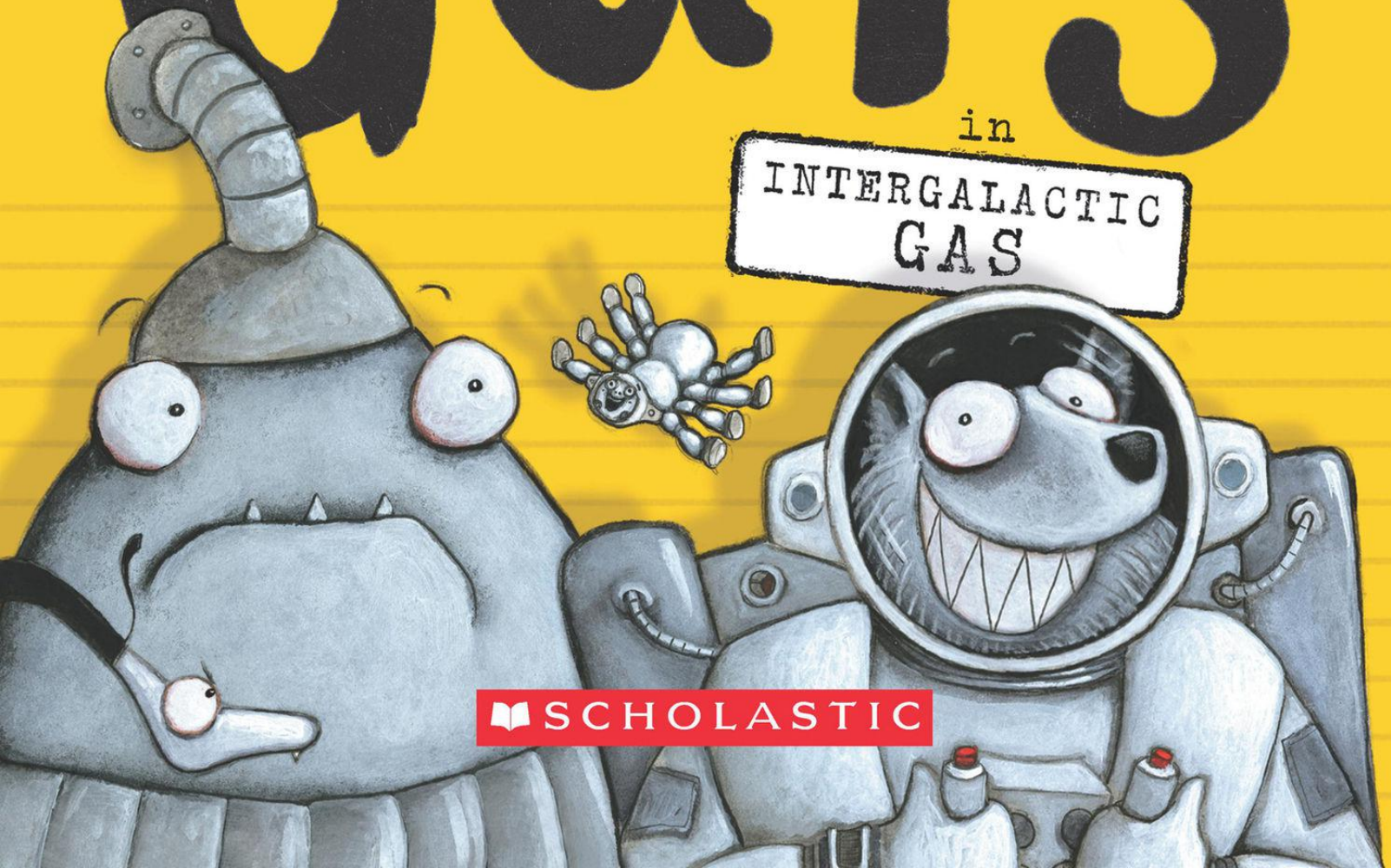


• AARON BLABEY •

the BAD GUYS

in
INTERGALACTIC
GAS



 SCHOLASTIC

**BAD GUYS. GOOD DEEDS. GREAT BOOKS.
READ THEM ALL!**

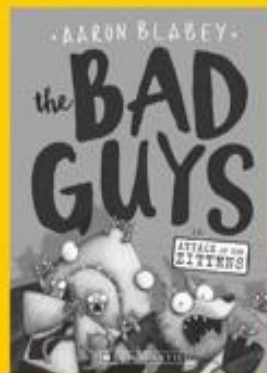
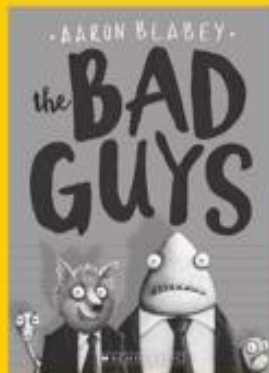
THE BAD GUYS

THE BAD GUYS IN MISSION UNPLUCKABLE

THE BAD GUYS IN THE FURBALL STRIKES BACK

THE BAD GUYS IN ATTACK OF THE ZITTENS

THE BAD GUYS IN INTERGALACTIC GAS



the BAD GUYS

in
INTERGALACTIC
GAS



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• AARON BLABEY •

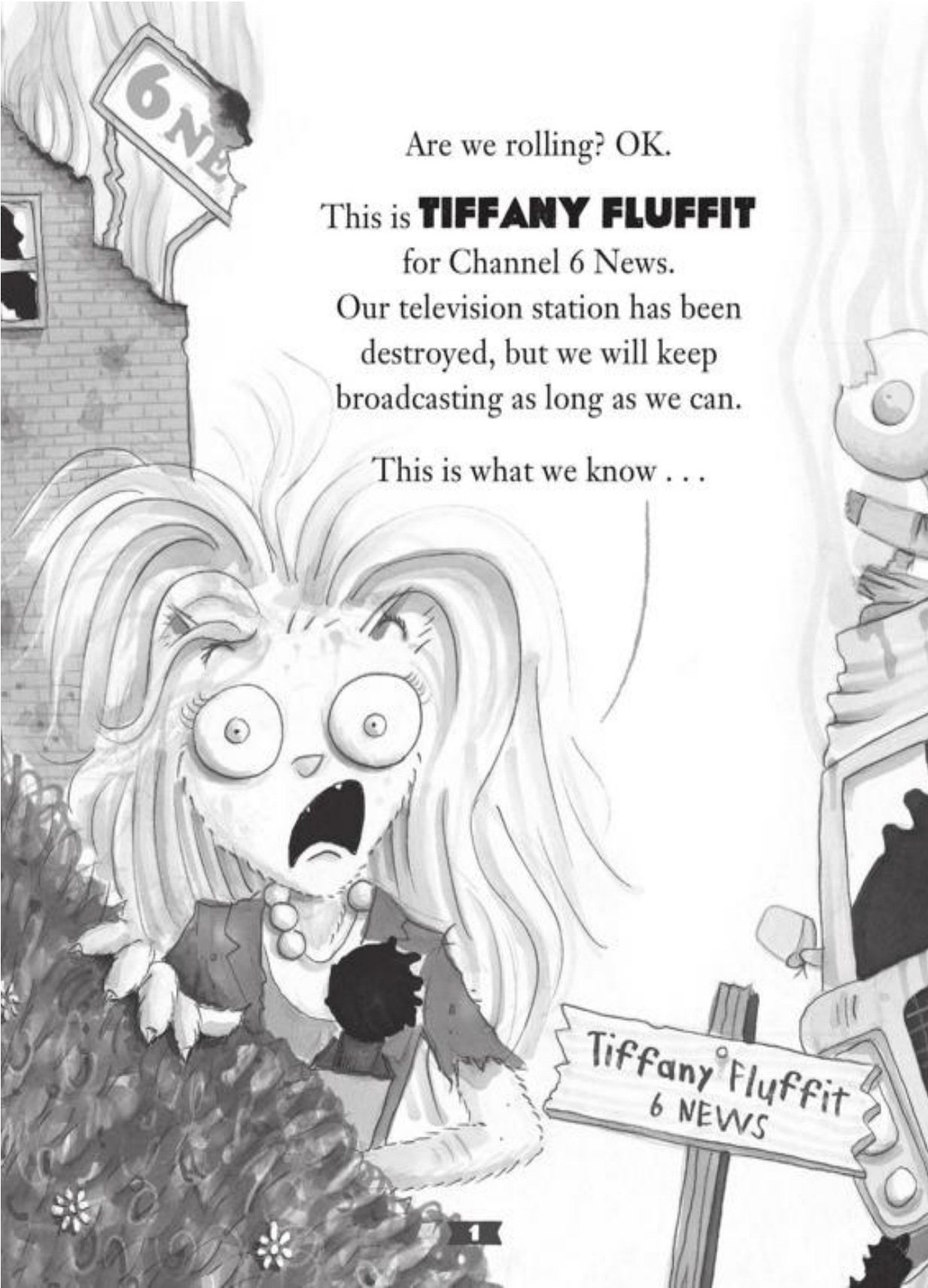
the **BAD**
GUYS

SCHOLASTIC INC.

in
INTERGALACTIC
GAS







Are we rolling? OK.

This is **TIFFANY FLUFFIT**
for Channel 6 News.

Our television station has been
destroyed, but we will keep
broadcasting as long as we can.

This is what we know . . .

Tiffany Fluffit
6 NEWS

Well, the flesh-eating zombie kittens were bad,

but they were **NOTHING** compared to this . . .

The world has been **OVERRUN** by zombie puppies,

zombie ponies, zombie dolphins, zombie bunnies,

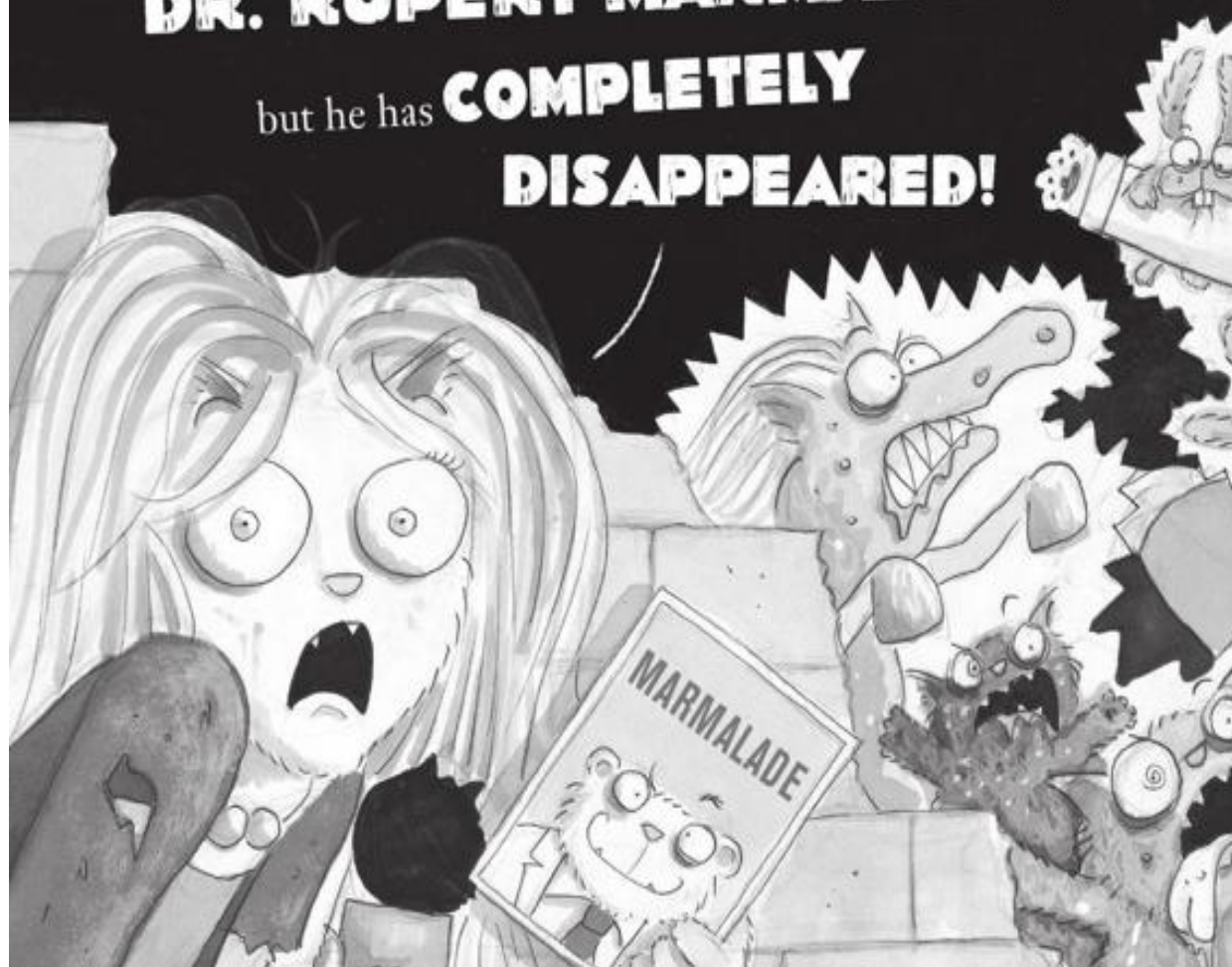
and, yes—**MORE** zombie kittens!

We believe this to be the work of the **EVIL**

DR. RUPERT MARMALADE,

but he has **COMPLETELY**

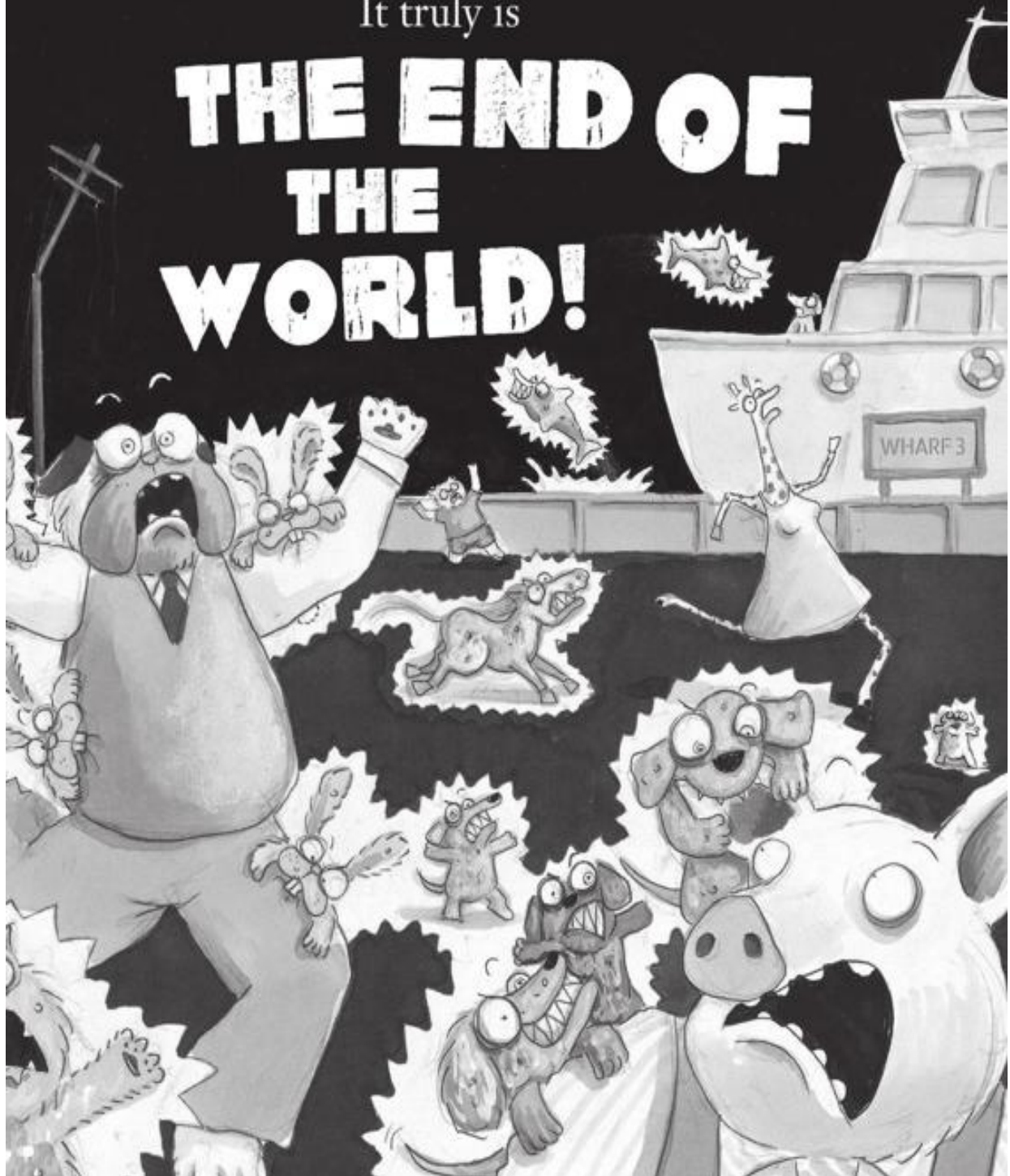
DISAPPEARED!



There seems to be **NO WAY** to stop this.

It truly is

THE END OF THE WORLD!



In further news, those *other* monsters who recently caused trouble at the **CITY DOG POUND** and **SUNNYSIDE CHICKEN FARM** have tried to convince the authorities that they **KNOW** where Dr. Marmalade is hiding.

Just look at this . . .



Officer!
Please
listen!

You have to believe us!
He's on the moon! He has a
weapon called a Cute-Zilla Ray
and it's **ON THE MOON!**

Arrrgh, get outta
here . . .



Yes, you heard
that correctly.

They claim he's
**ON THE
MOON.**

I think I speak for all of us when I say—

LISTEN UP, WOLF!

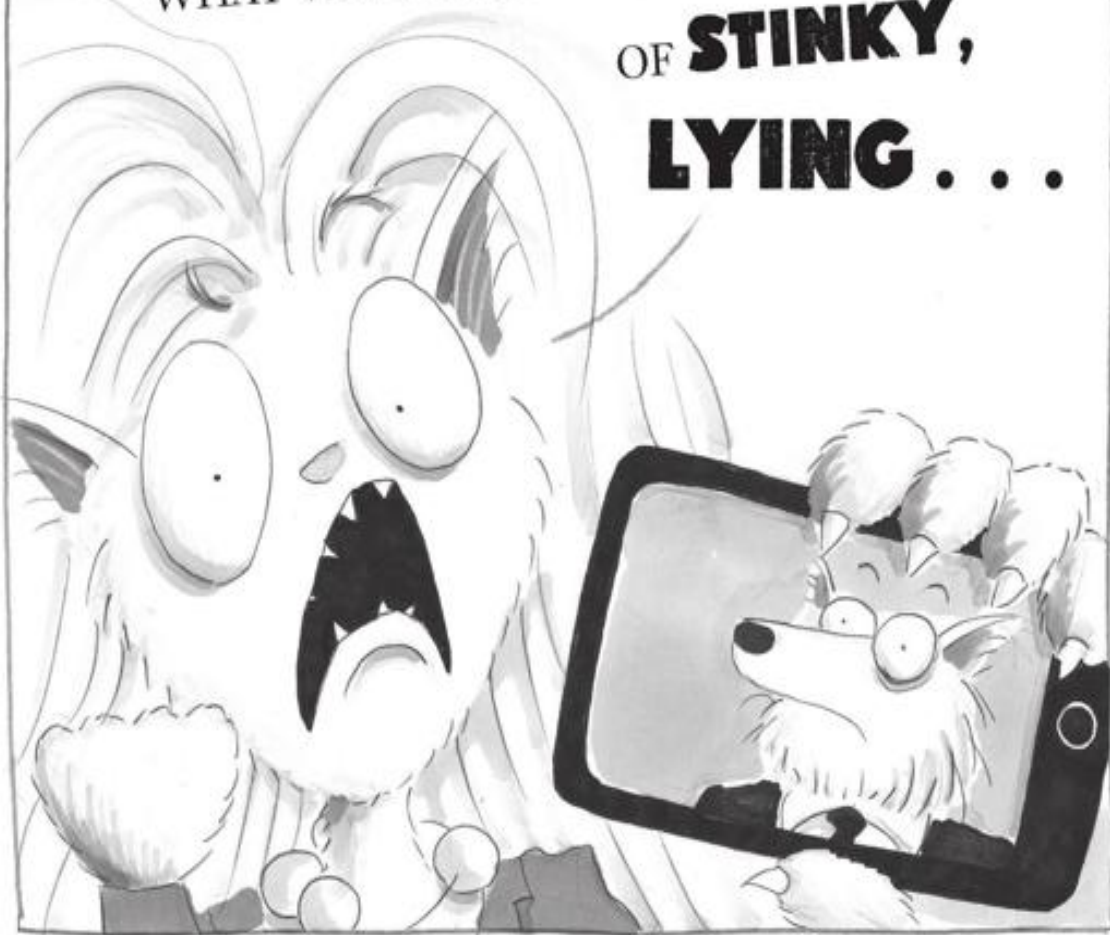
THE WORLD IS ENDING AND WE NEED

HEROES!

WHAT WE **DON'T** NEED IS A BUNCH

OF **STINKY,**

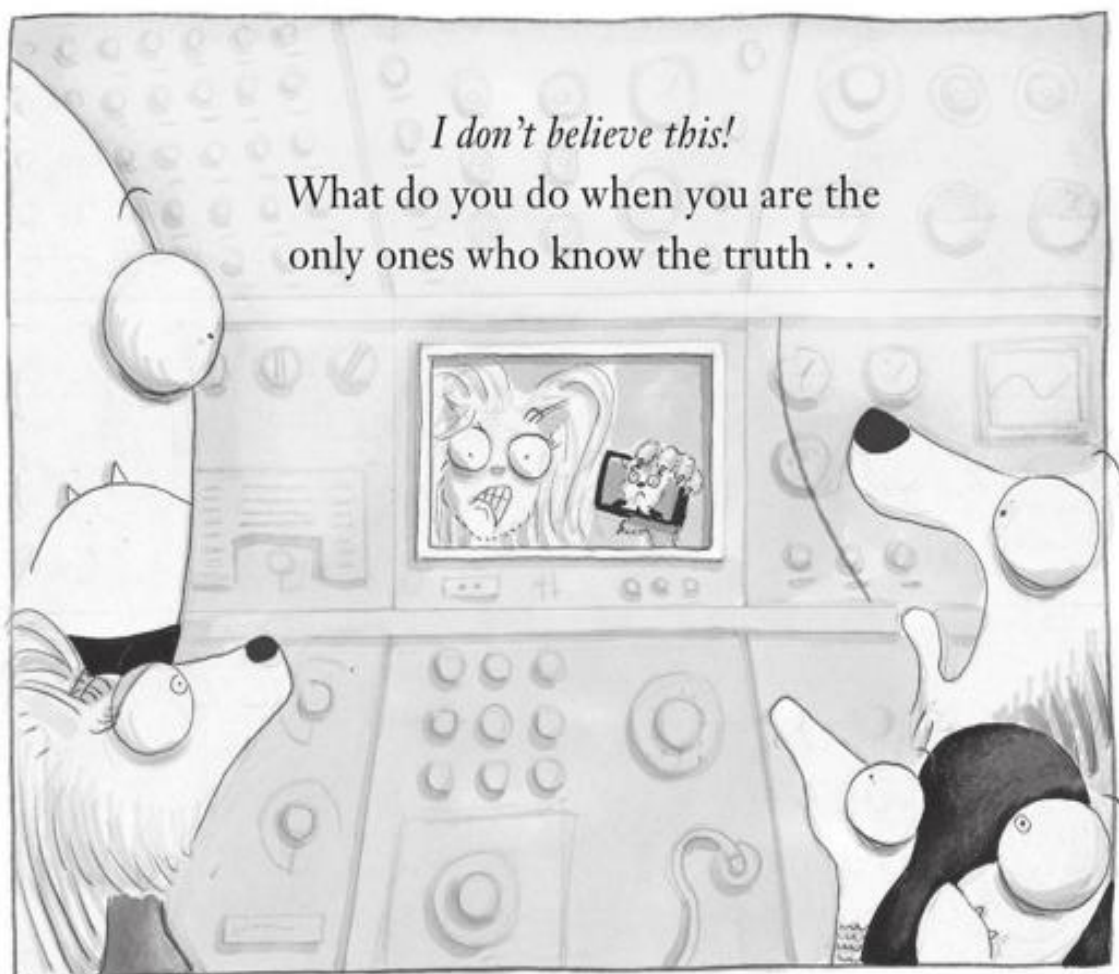
LYING . . .



• CHAPTER 1 •

FLY ME TO THE MOON





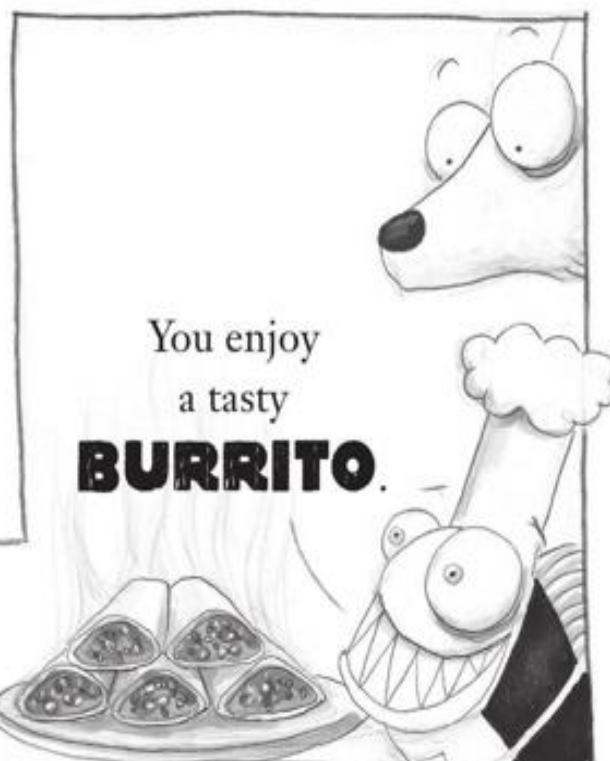
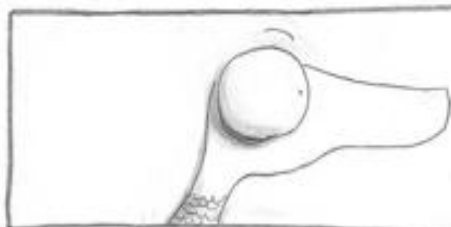
I don't believe this!
What do you do when you are the
only ones who know the truth . . .



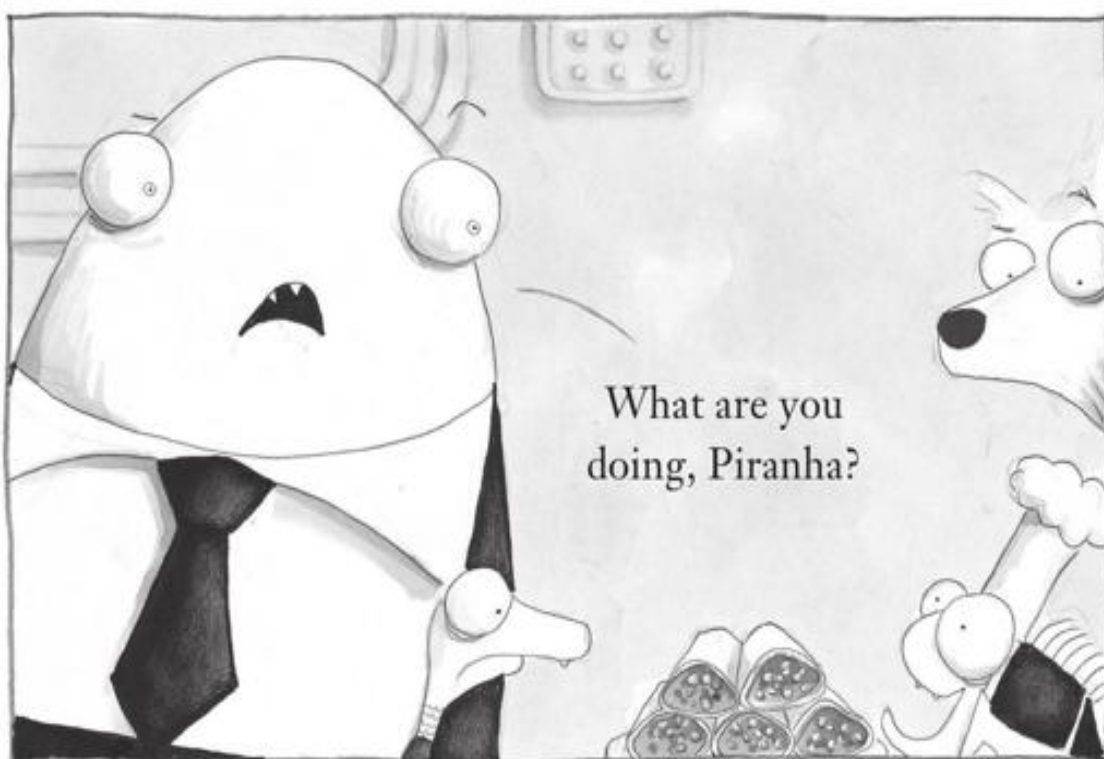
**. . . BUT
NO ONE
WILL
BELIEVE
YOU?!**



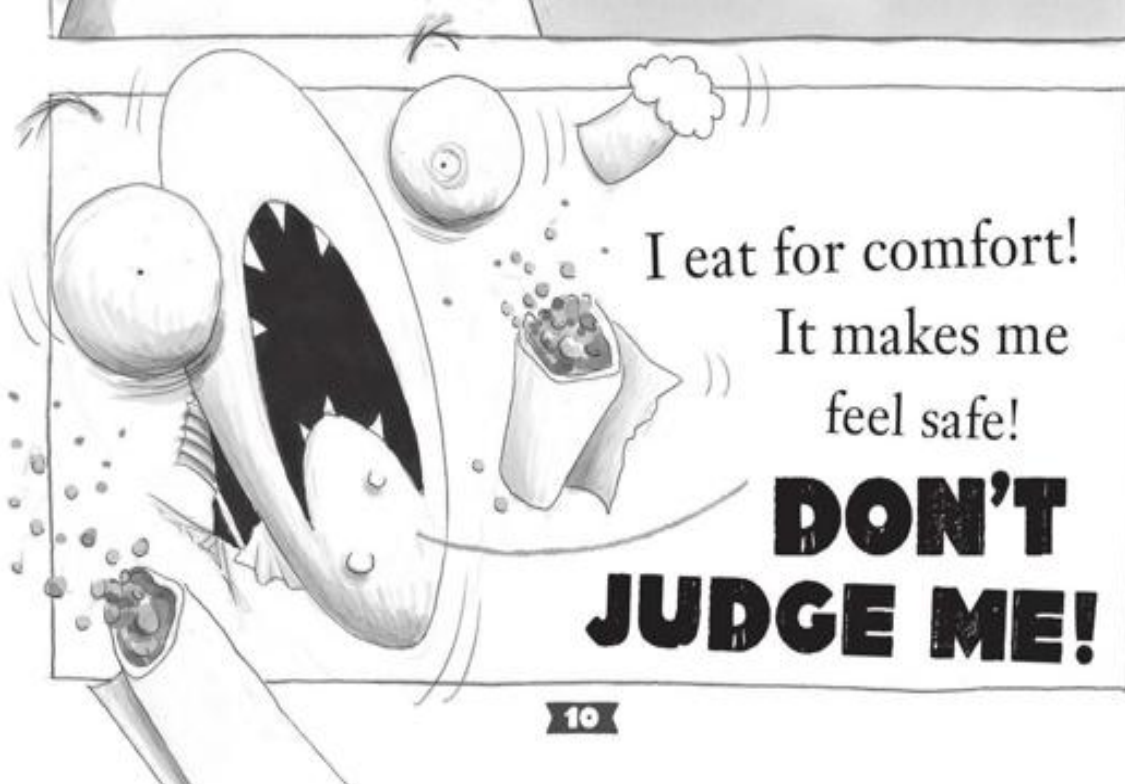
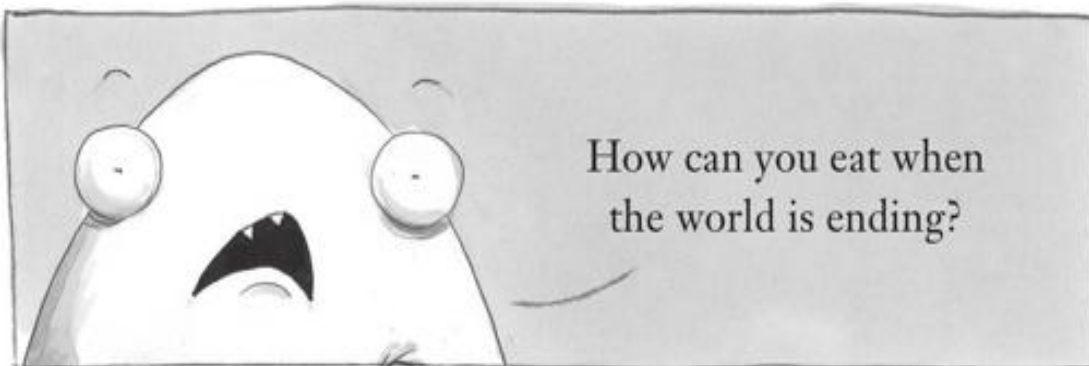
You know
what you do?

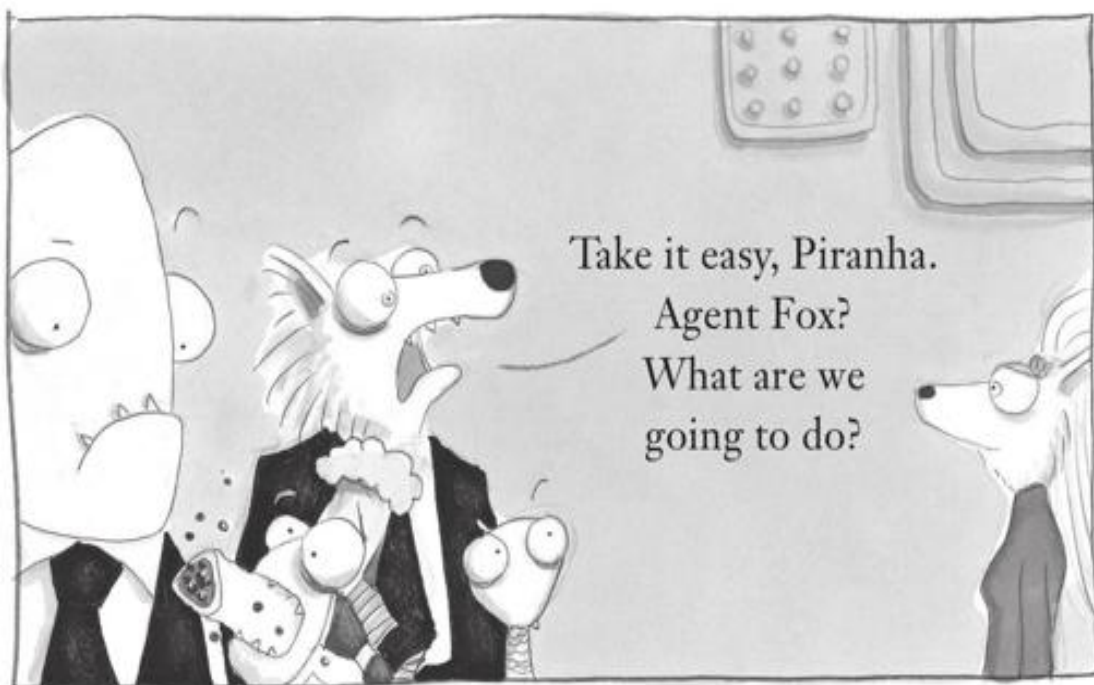


You enjoy
a tasty
BURRITO.

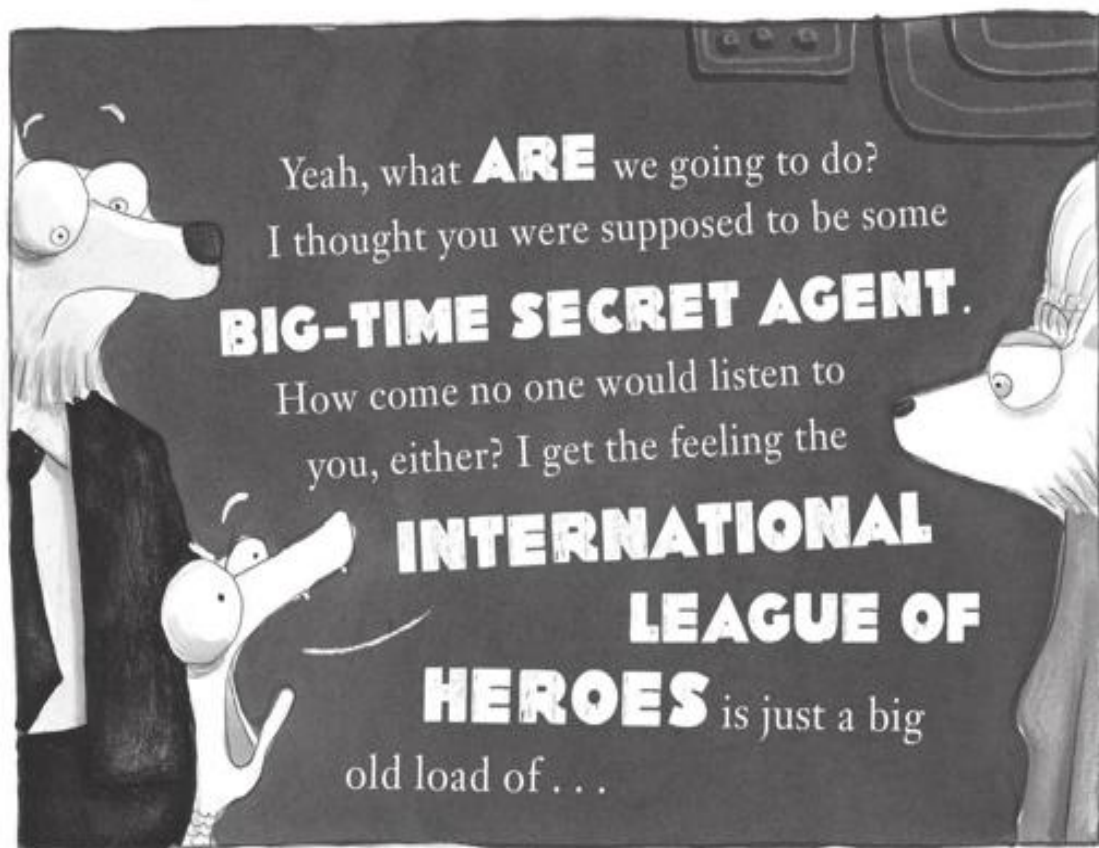


What are you
doing, Piranha?





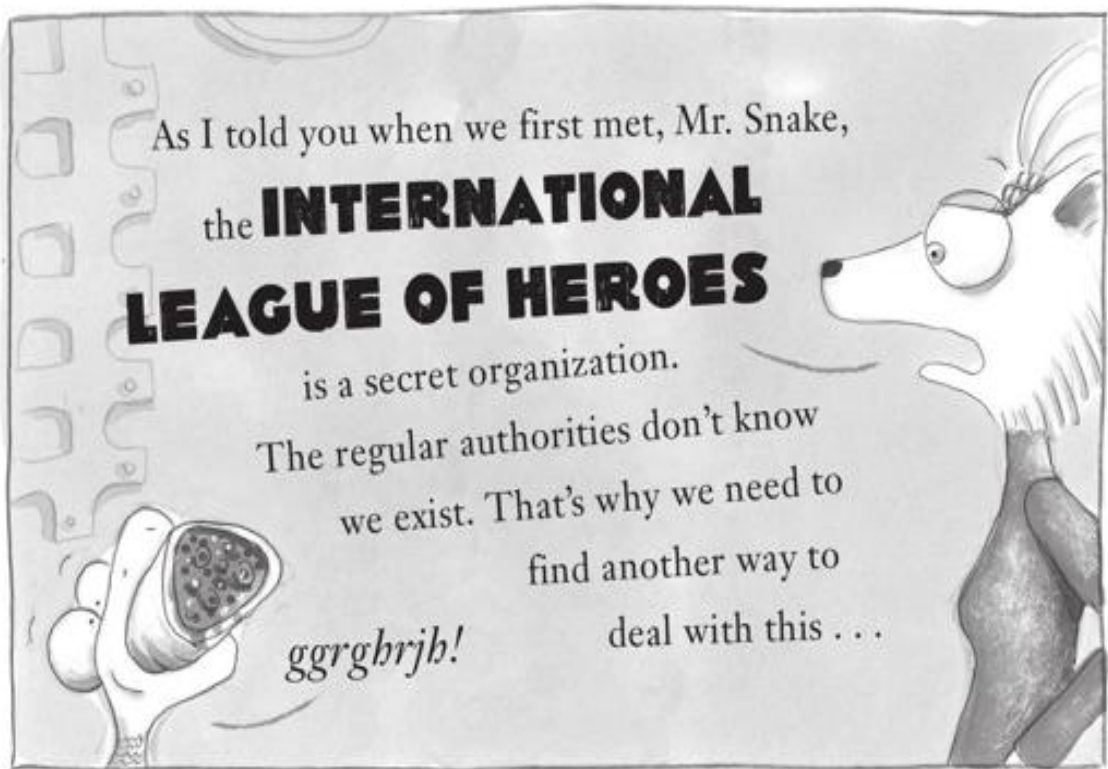
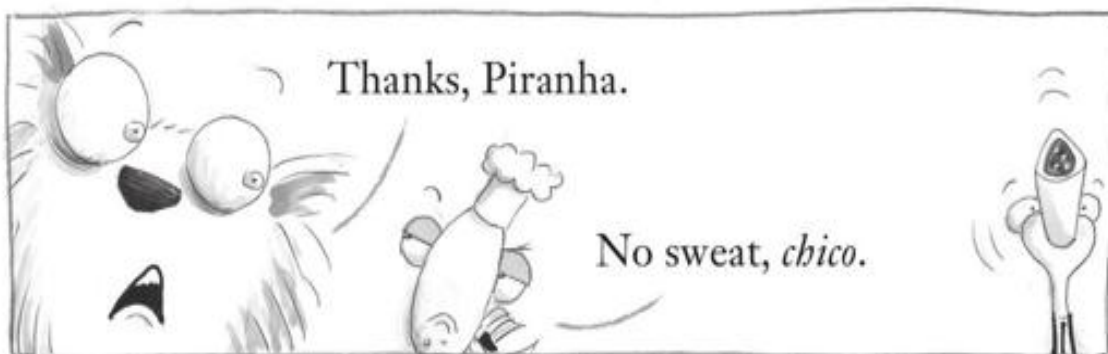
Take it easy, Piranha.
Agent Fox?
What are we
going to do?

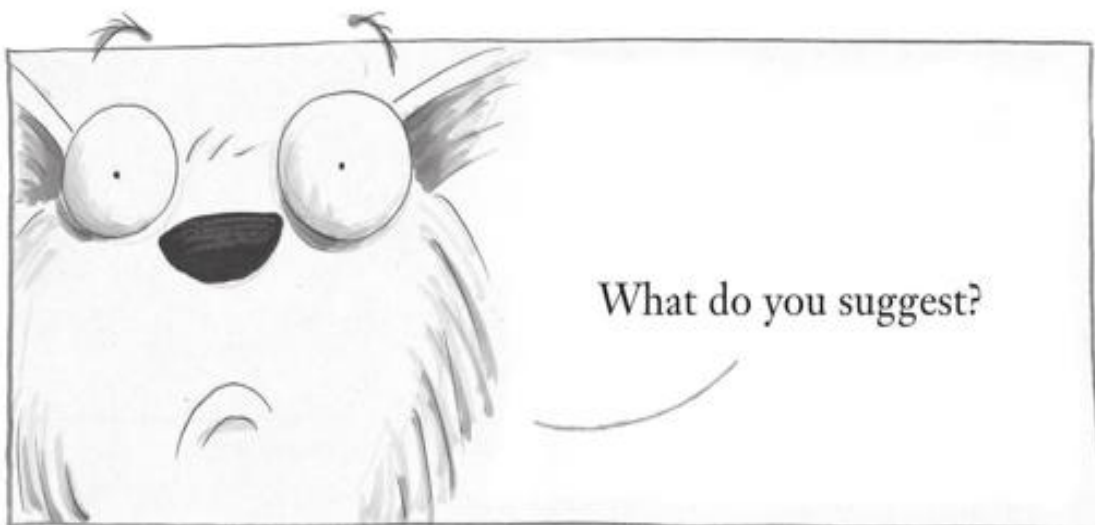


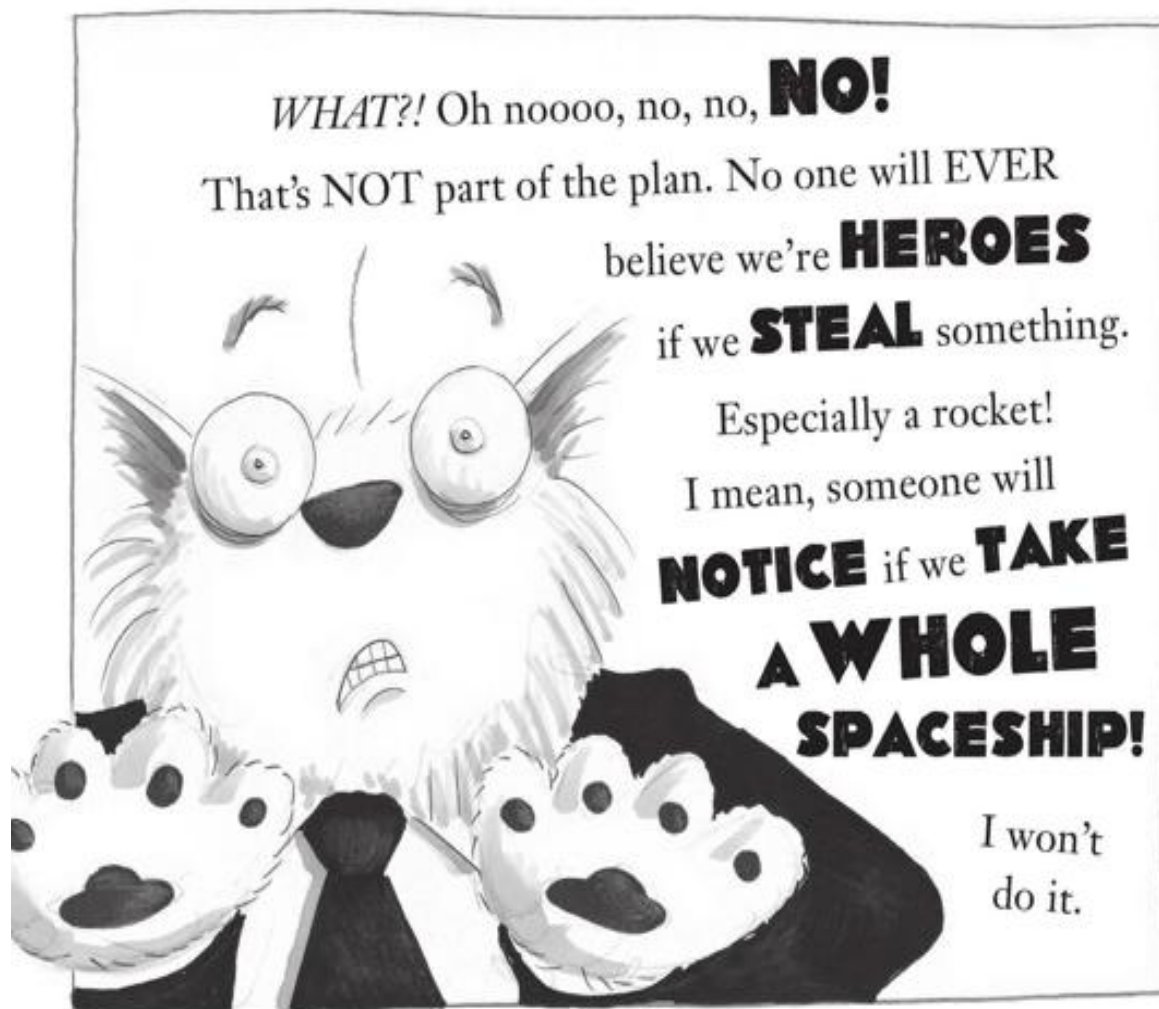
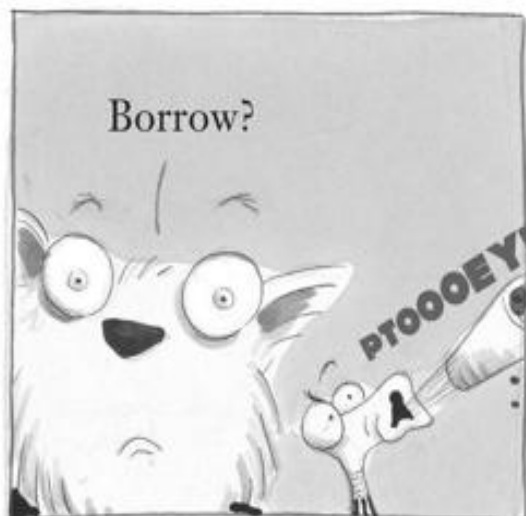
Yeah, what **ARE** we going to do?
I thought you were supposed to be some
BIG-TIME SECRET AGENT.

How come no one would listen to
you, either? I get the feeling the

**INTERNATIONAL
LEAGUE OF
HEROES** is just a big
old load of . . .







Mr. Wolf, listen very carefully.

The world IS about to end.

The **ONLY** way to stop it is to get
to the moon. And **WE** are the only
ones who know the truth.

If we don't . . .
borrow a spaceship and destroy
the Cute-Zilla Ray . . .



**... EVERYONE
ON THE FACE
OF THE EARTH
WILL DIE.
PERIOD.**



Well, if you put it like that . . .

But will we bring it back?



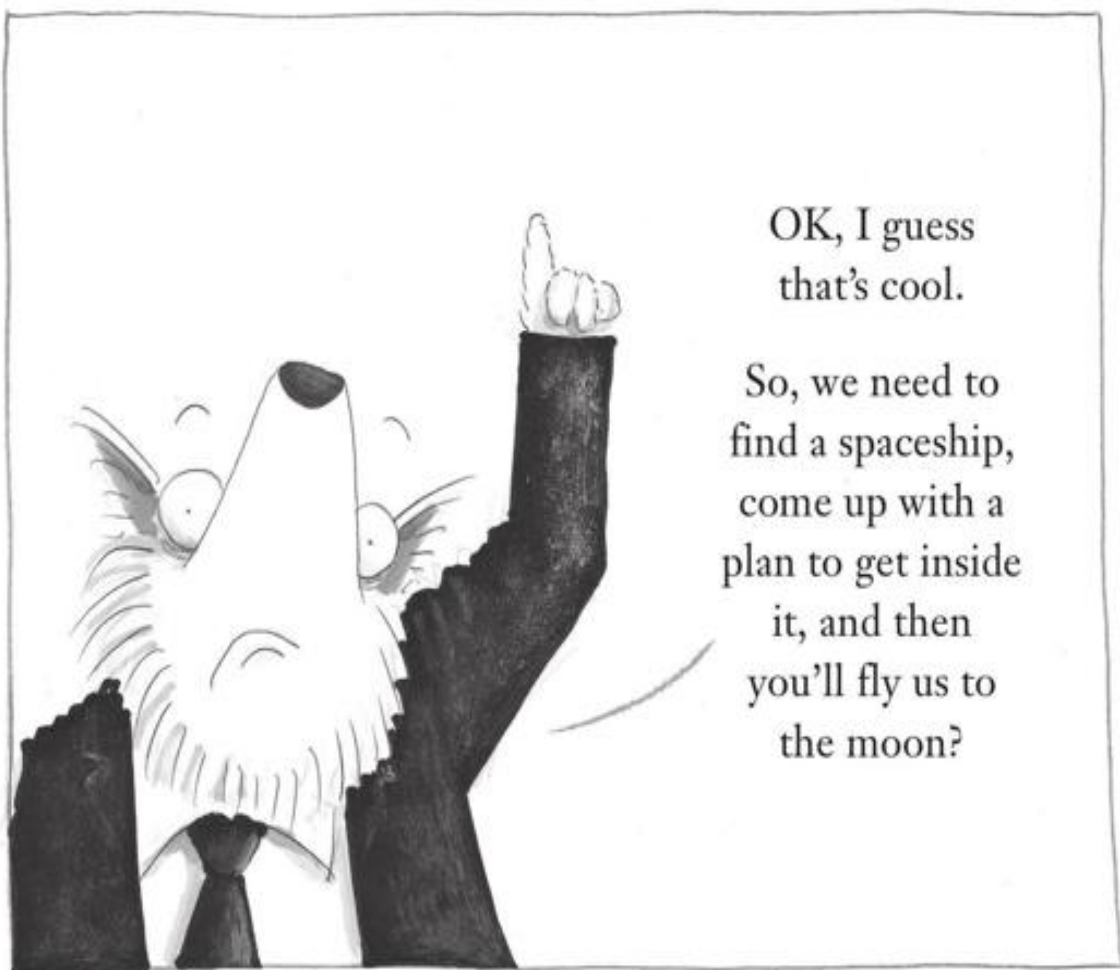
If we survive this mission and
SAVE THE EARTH,
I'm pretty sure they'll let us keep it.
But yes, we will try our hardest to
bring it back . . .

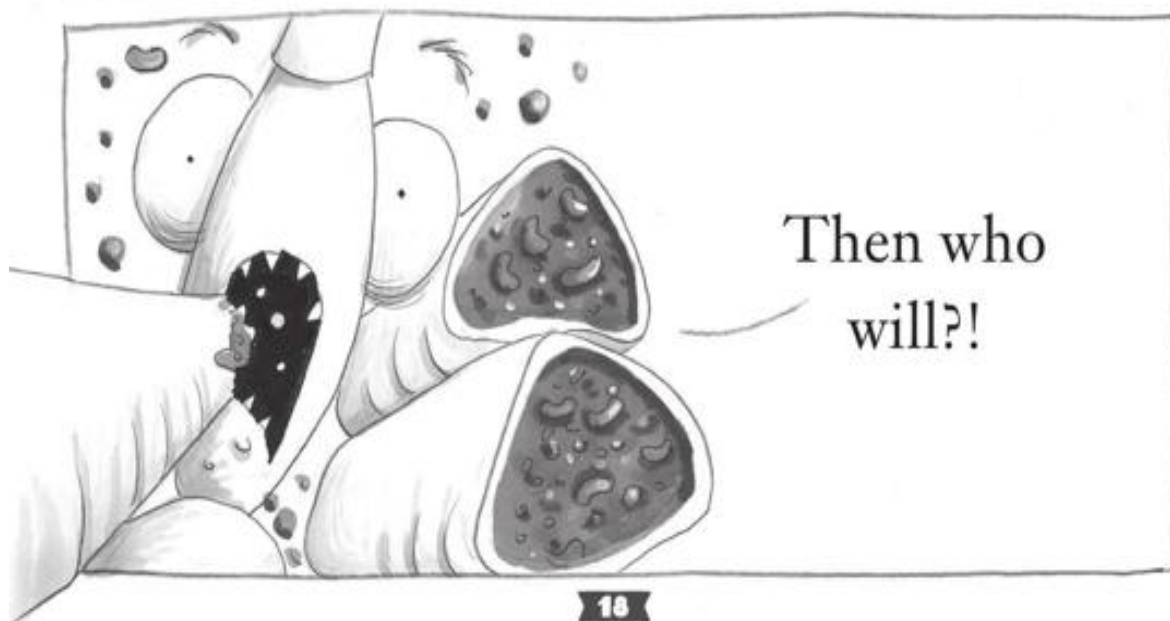
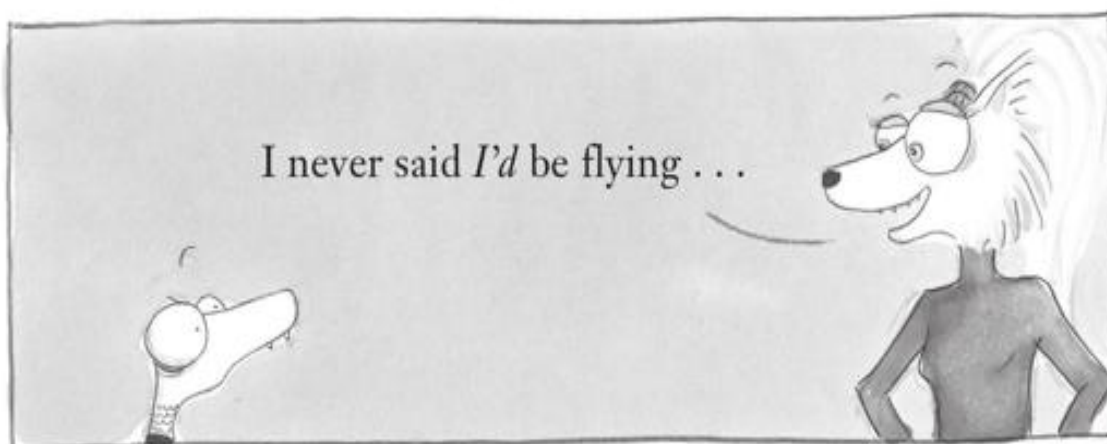
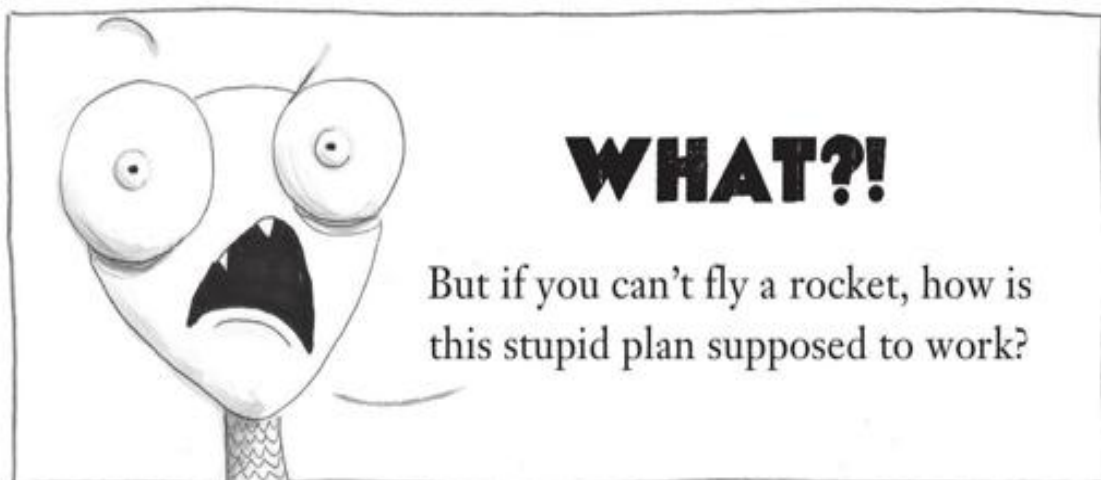


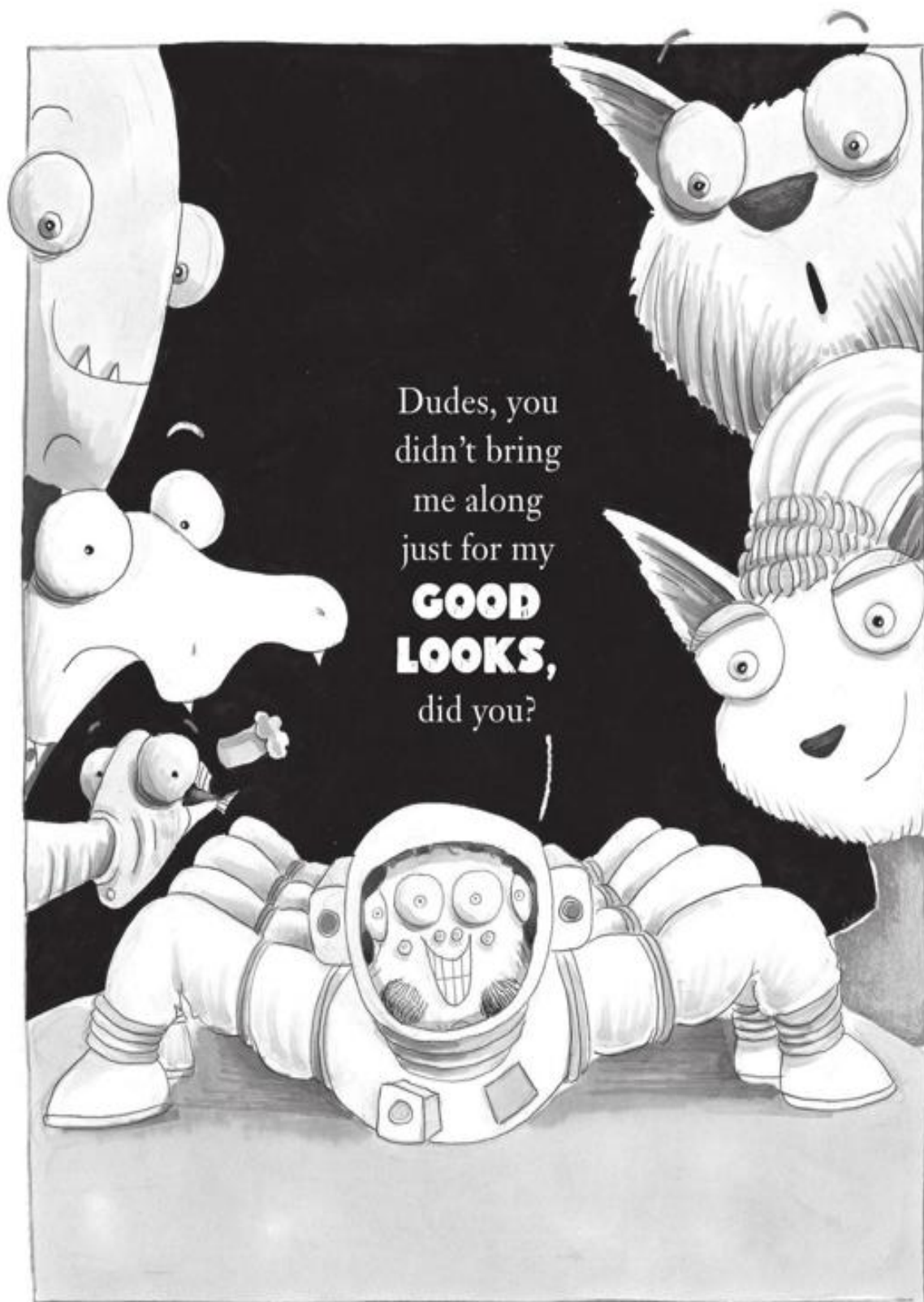
In one piece?



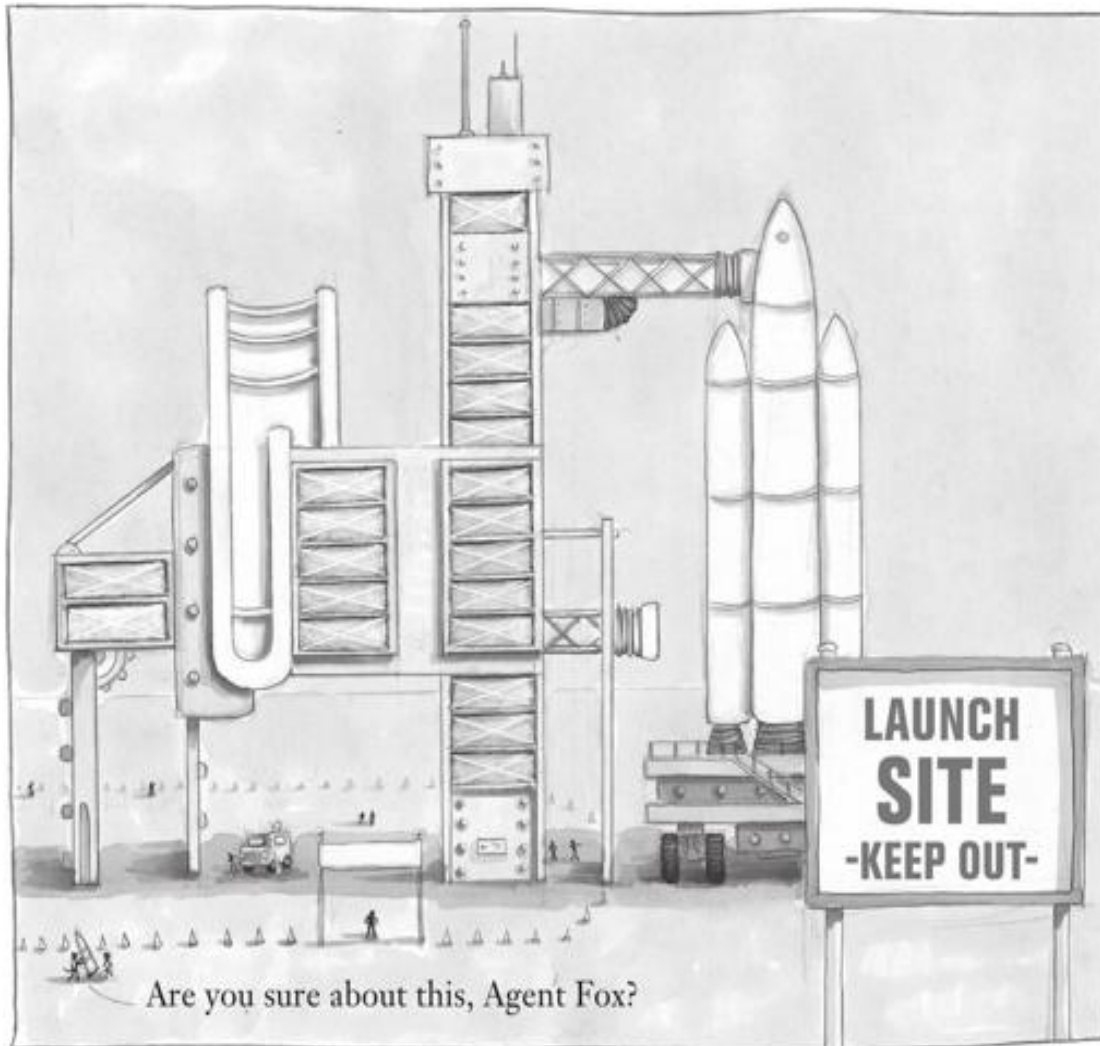
Um . . . sure.

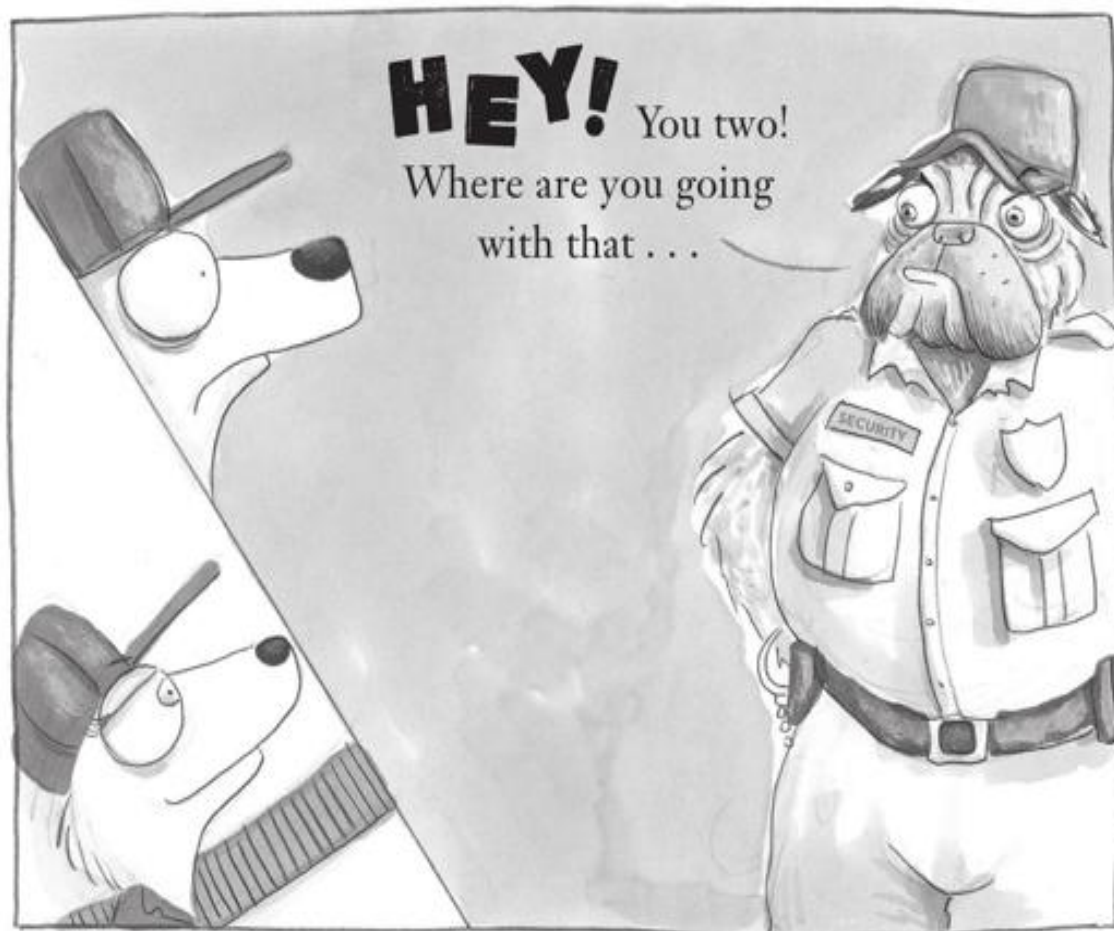




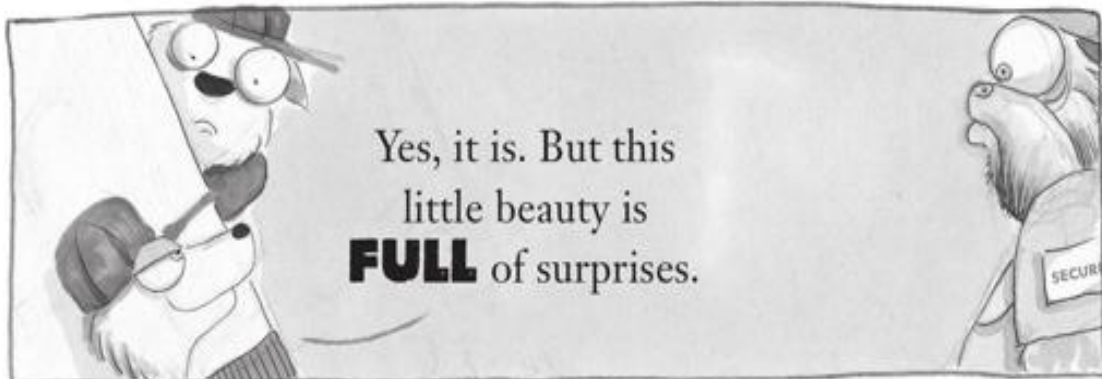
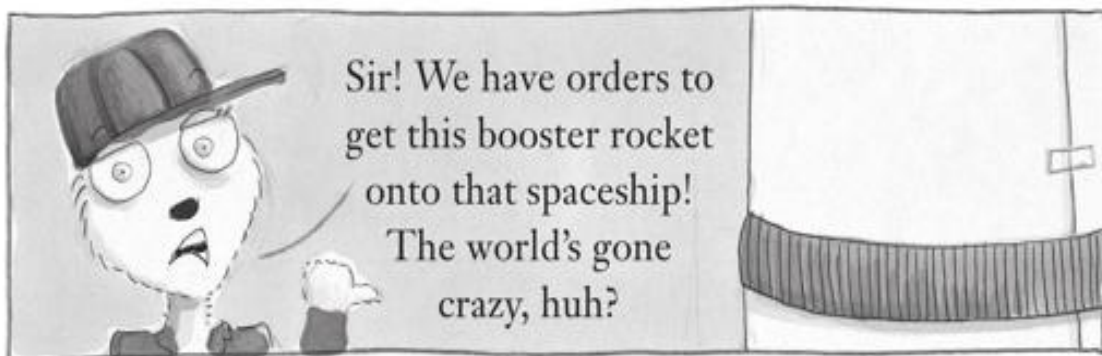


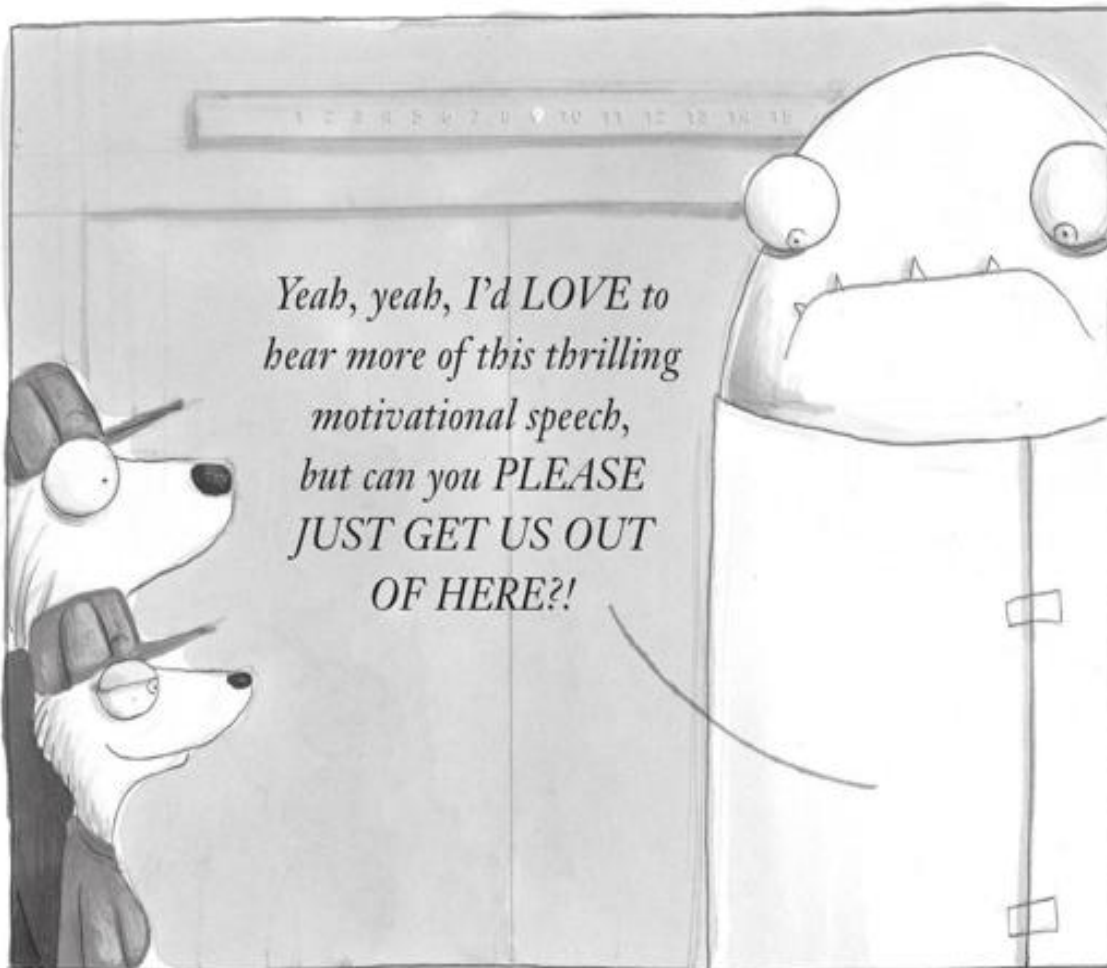
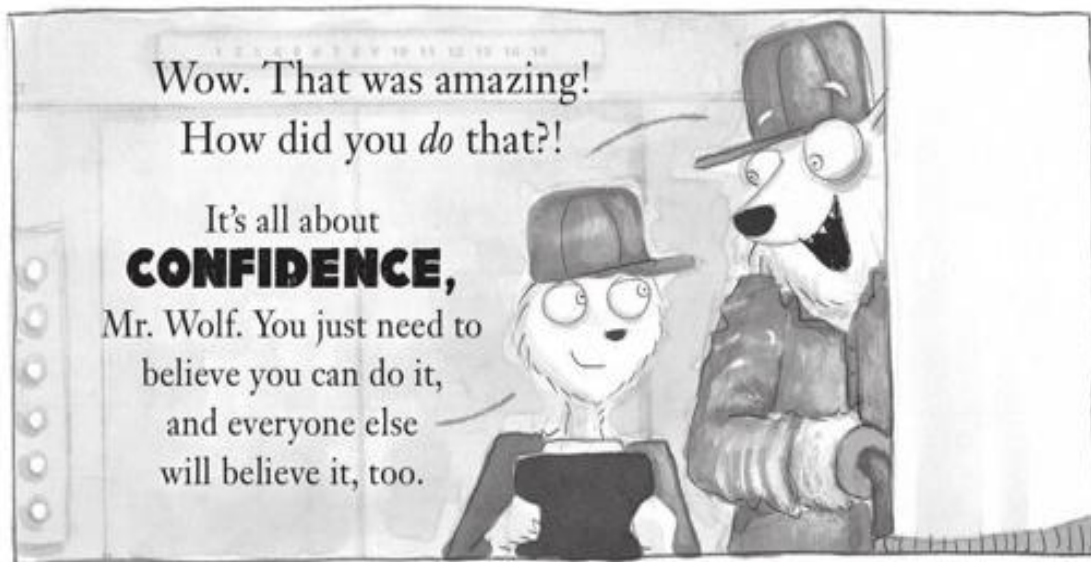
• CHAPTER 2 •
**WE HAVE
LIFT-OFF**

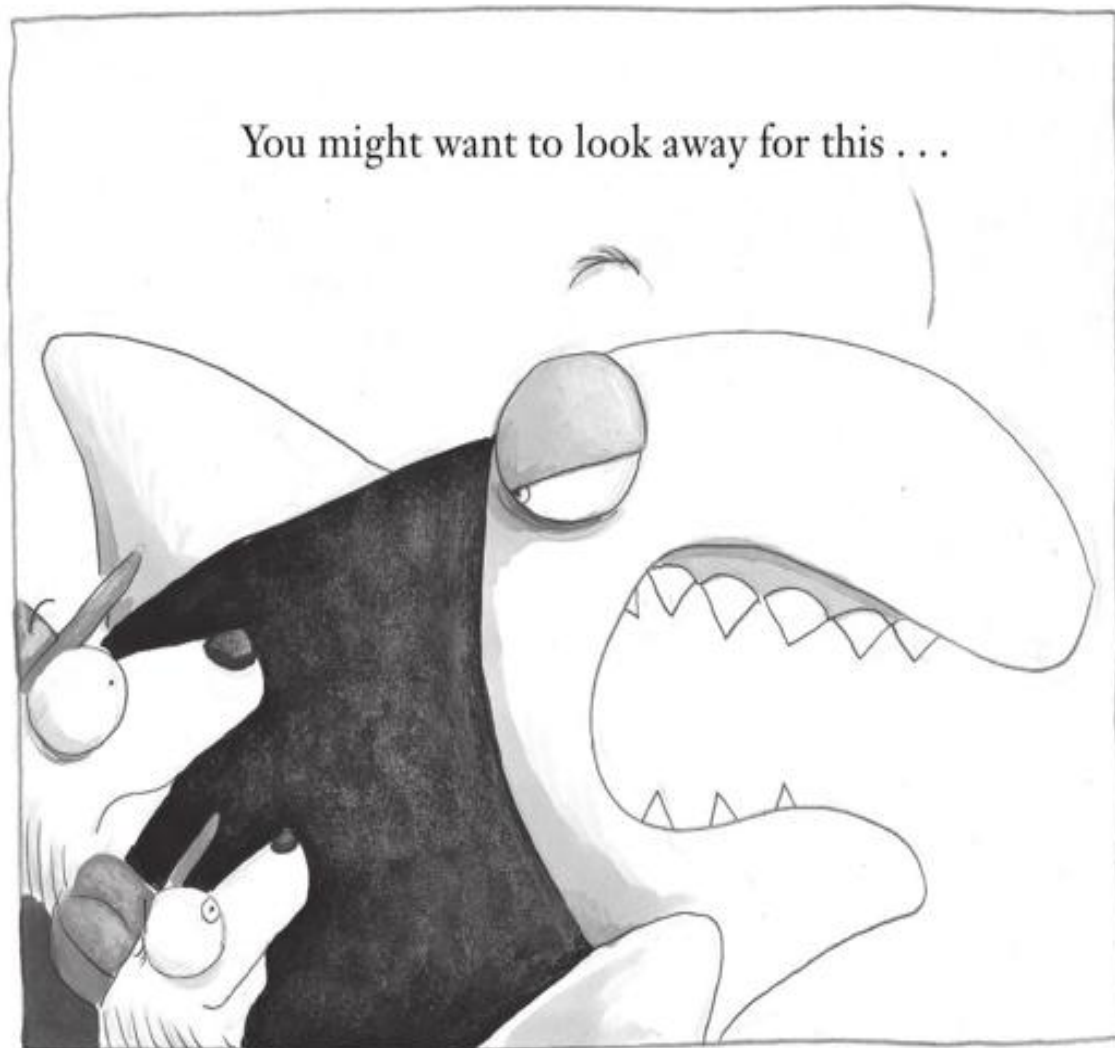










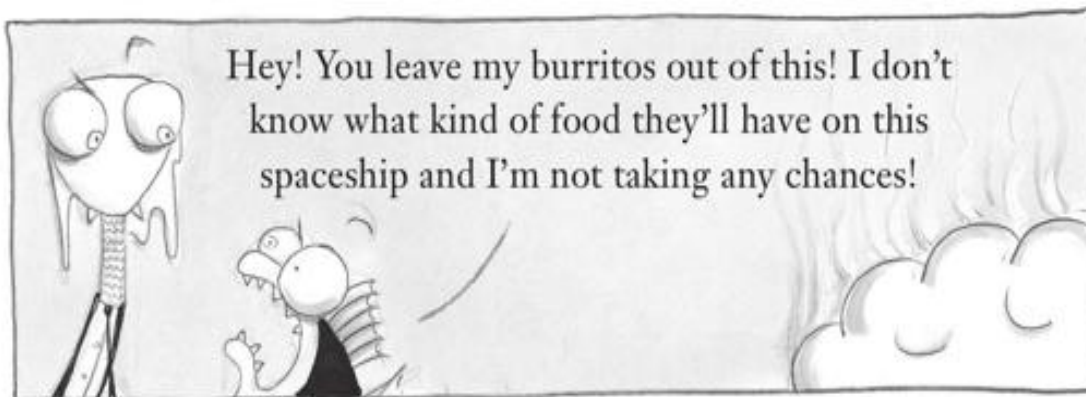


Oh man.
That's *nasty*.





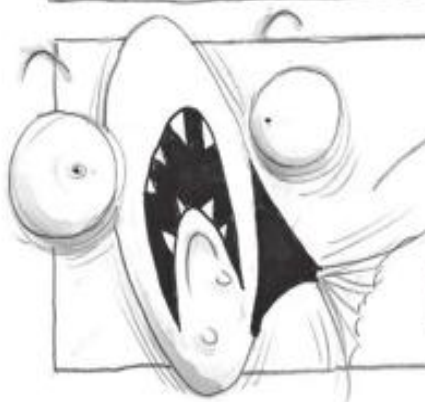
You think **THAT'S** nasty?!
You weren't trapped *inside a shark*
with a tarantula **AND** an idiot
piranha carrying a **STINKY**
BAG OF BURRITOS!



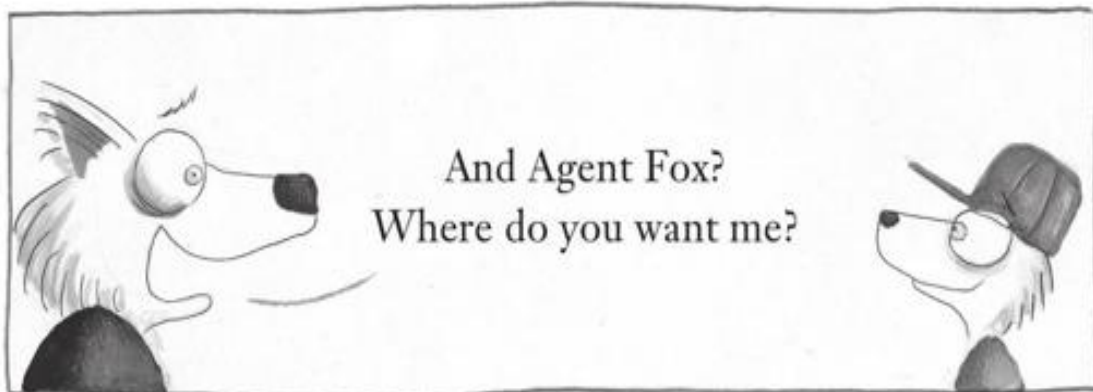
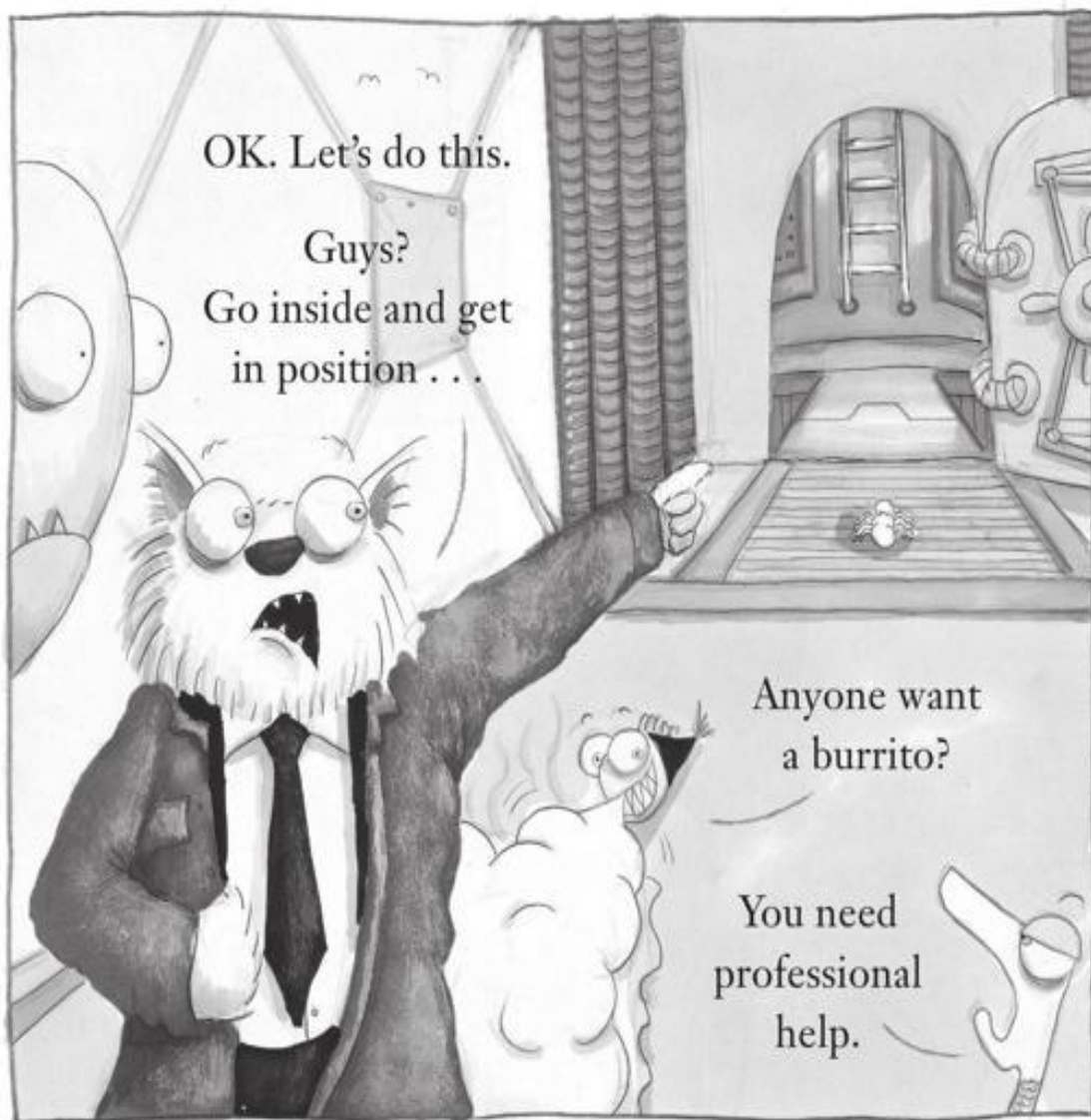
Hey! You leave my burritos out of this! I don't
know what kind of food they'll have on this
spaceship and I'm not taking any chances!



Geez! How many
did you bring?!



ENOUGH!
That's all you need to know!
I'VE GOT ENOUGH!





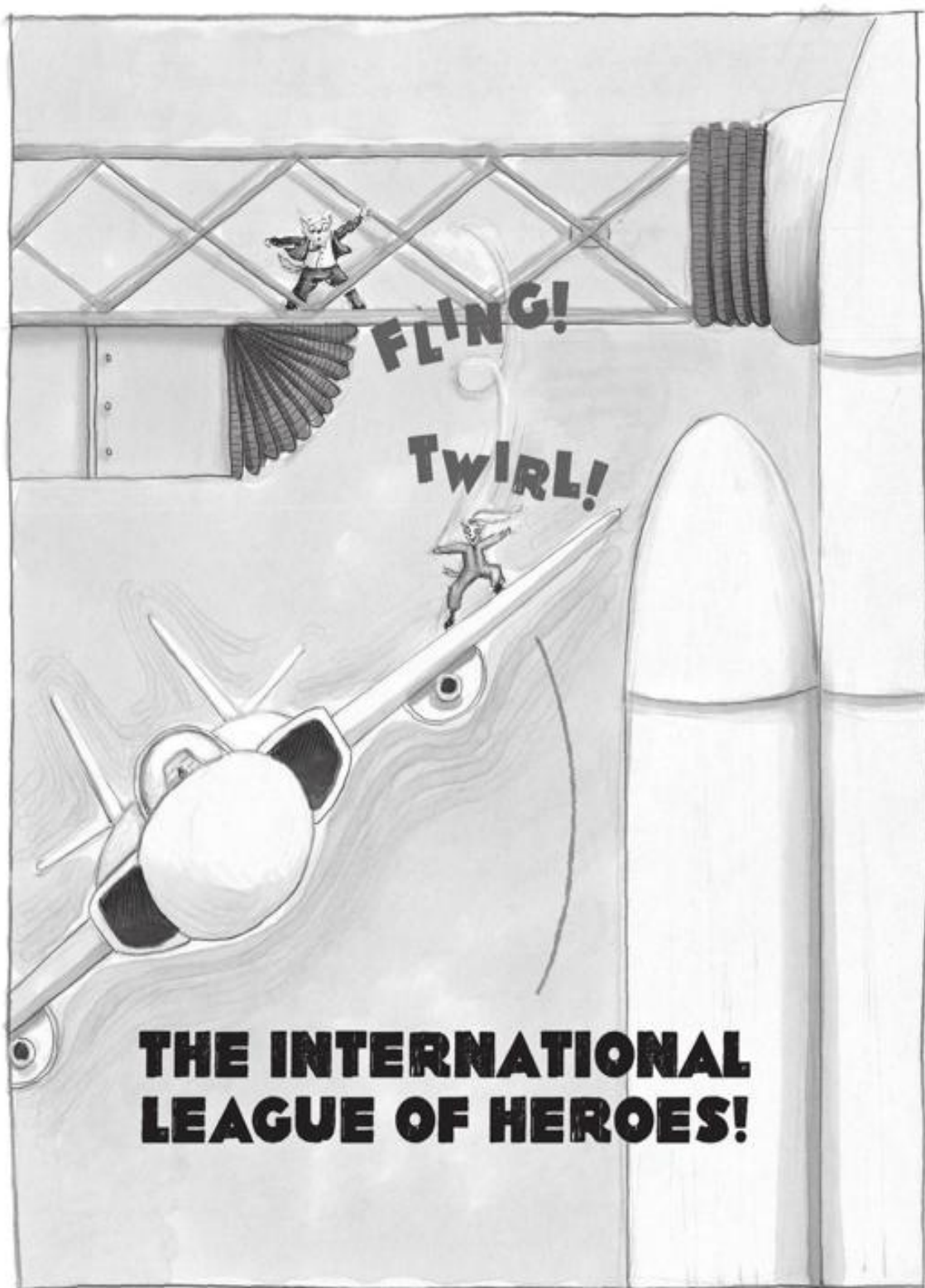
That's not for me
to say, Mr. Wolf.
This is **YOUR** mission.

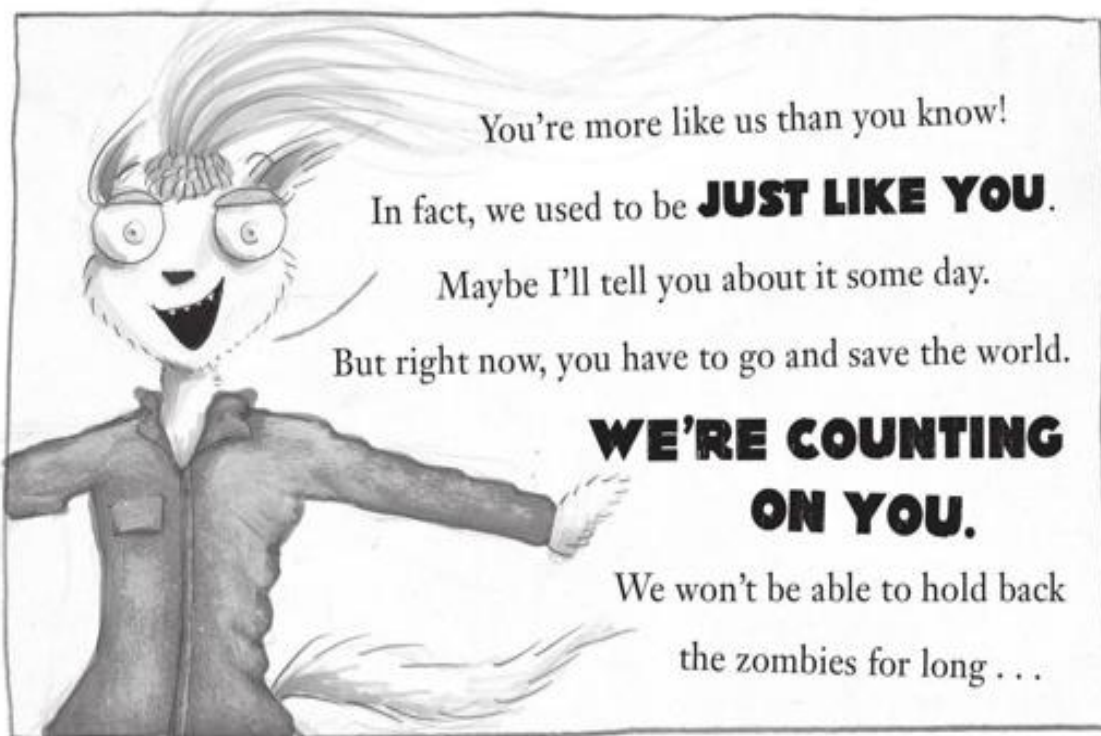
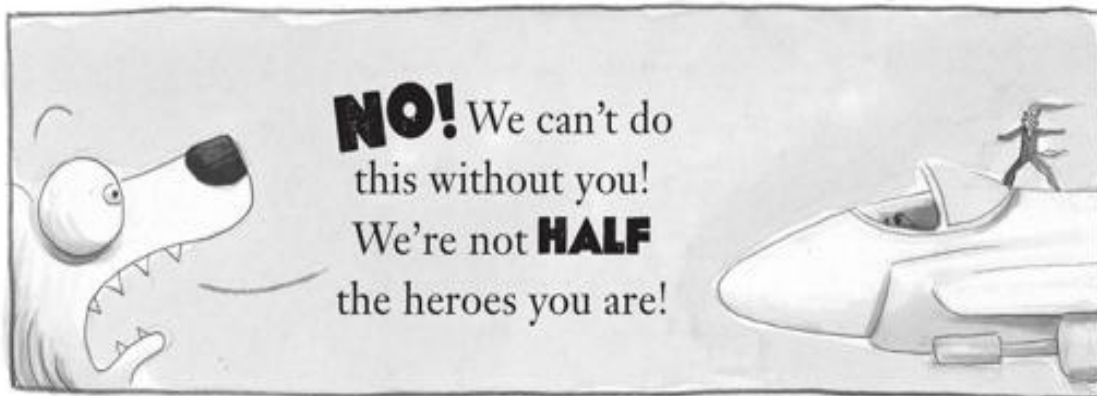


What?
Do you mean . . .
**YOU'RE NOT
COMING?!**

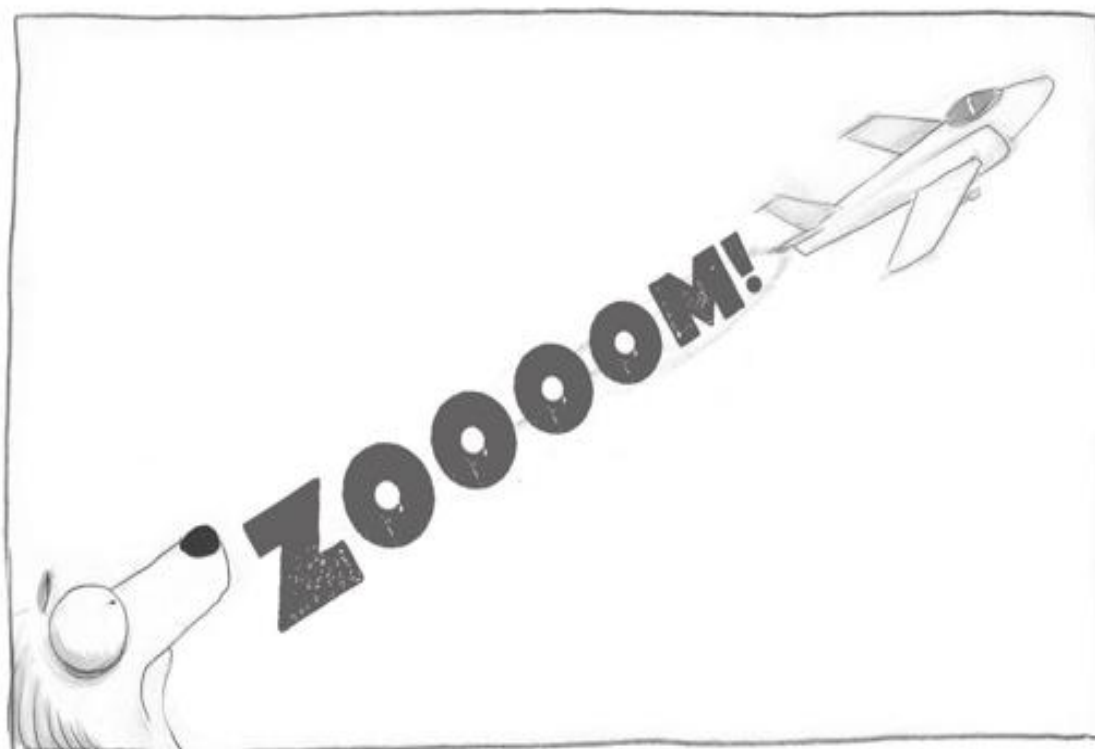


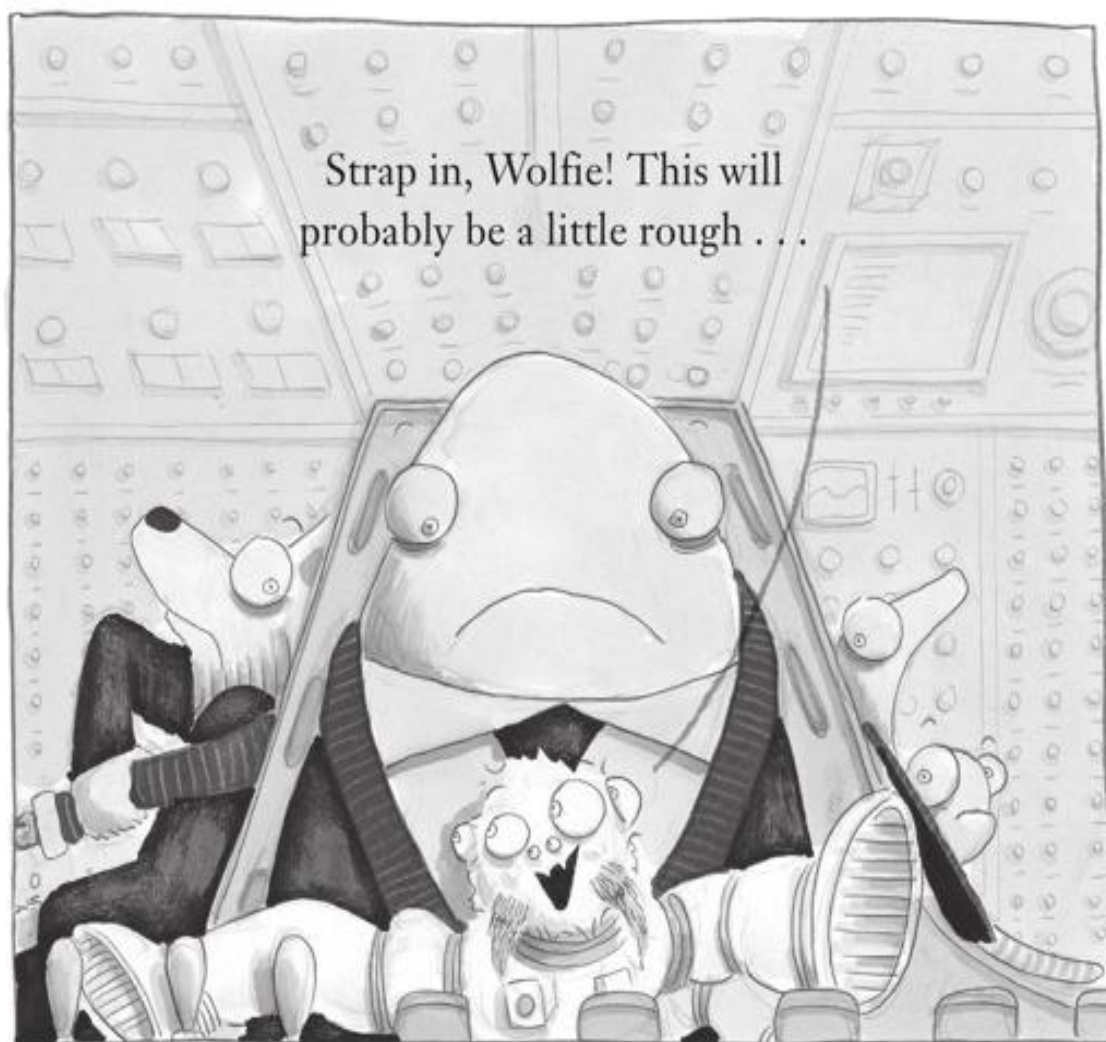
Someone has to
stay here and fight
the zombies . . .
and that means us—





I'm proud of you, Mr. Wolf.
Good luck!





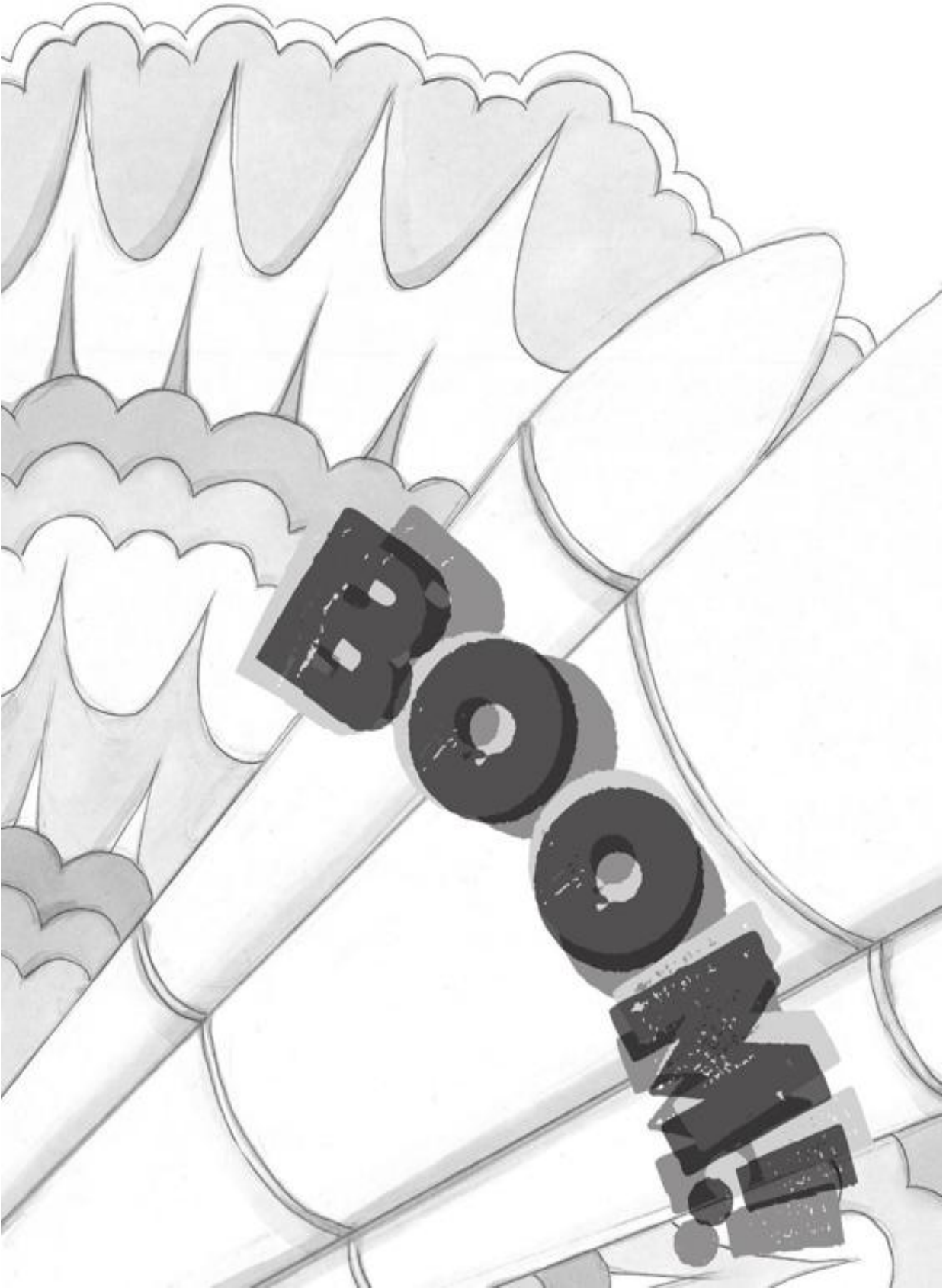
Strap in, Wolfie! This will probably be a little rough . . .



OK! Get ready! In . . .

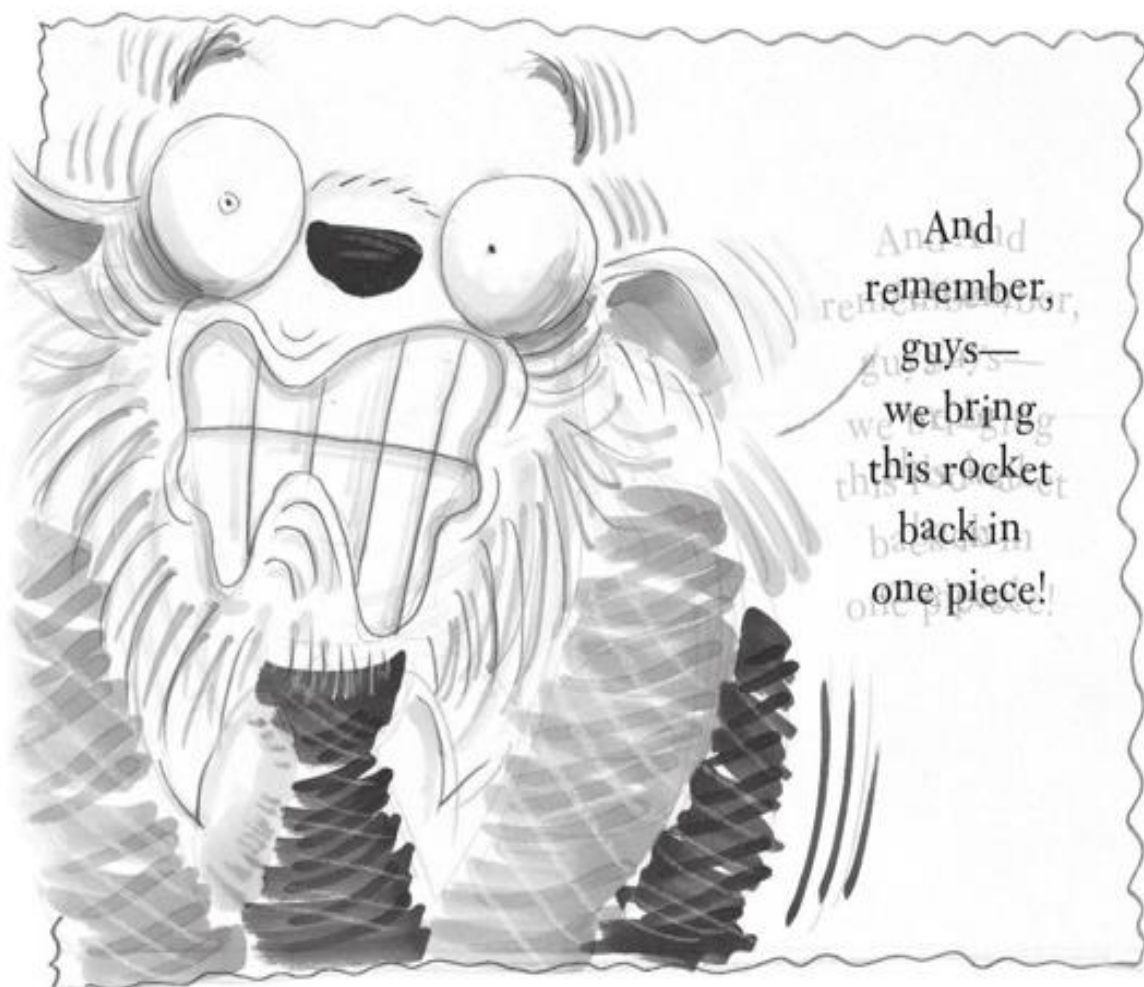
5! 4! 3!

2! 1!

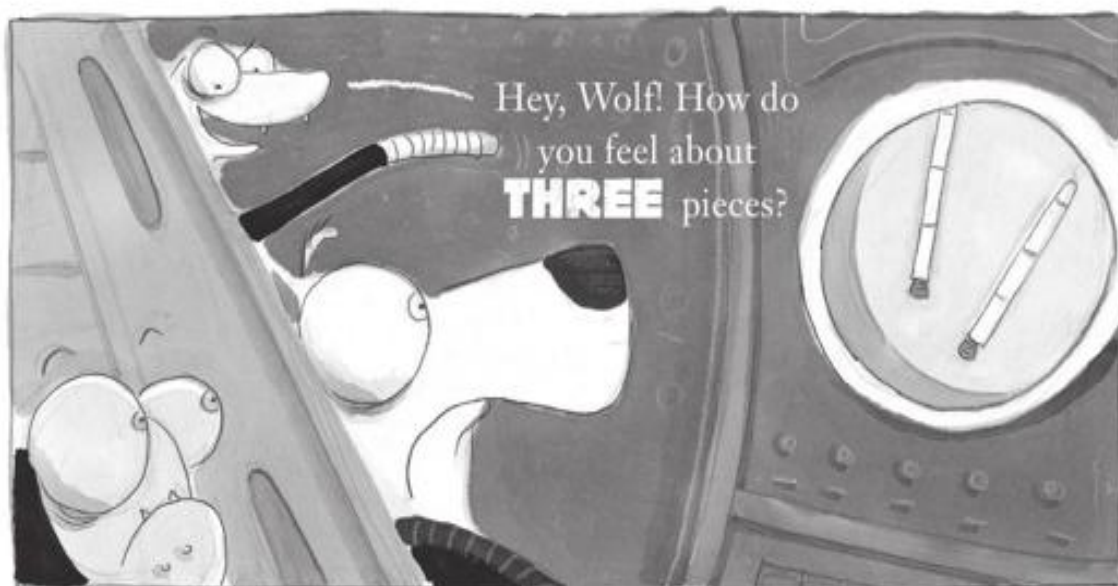
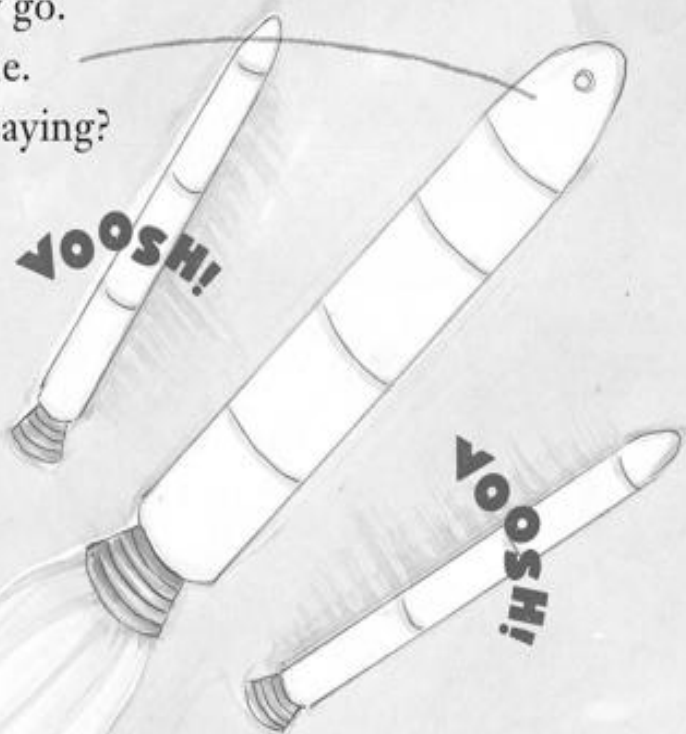




We have lift-off!



Ah, there they go.
Sorry, Wolfie.
What were you saying?



• CHAPTER 3 •

ZERO GRAVITY, ZERO JEALOUSY?



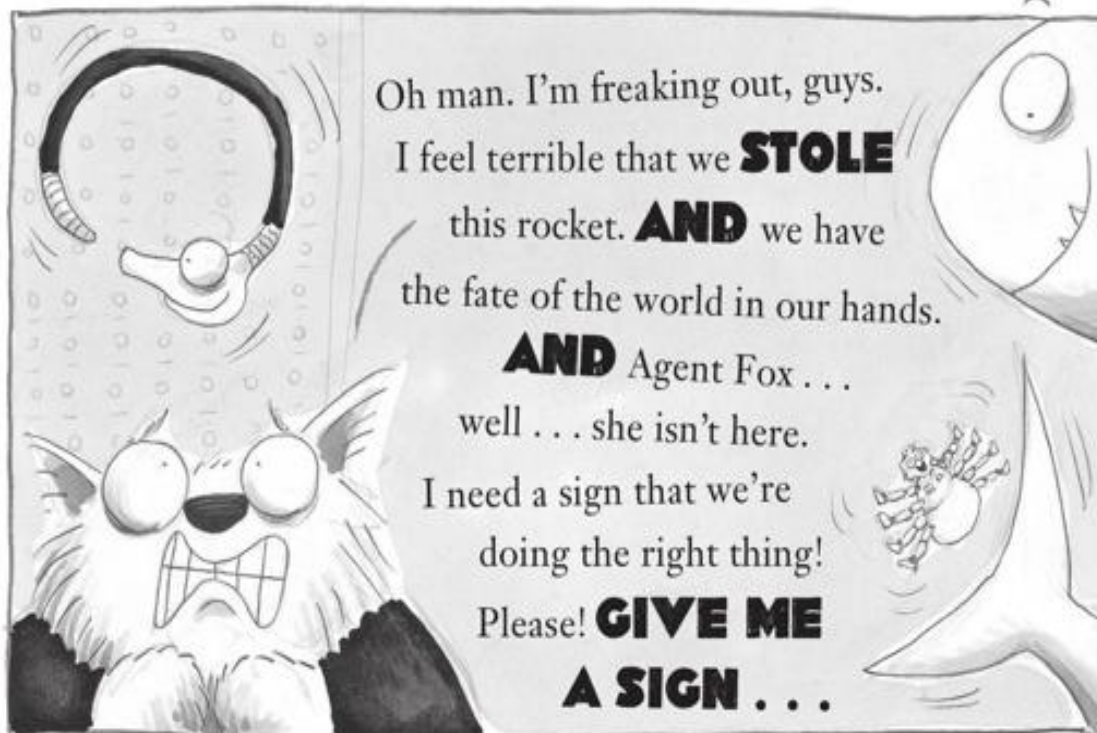


Seriously?!

That's the last one, Wolfie.
I promise. The *rest* of the ship will stay
in one piece. But hey! Look!

ZERO GRAVITY!

Let's go for a float!



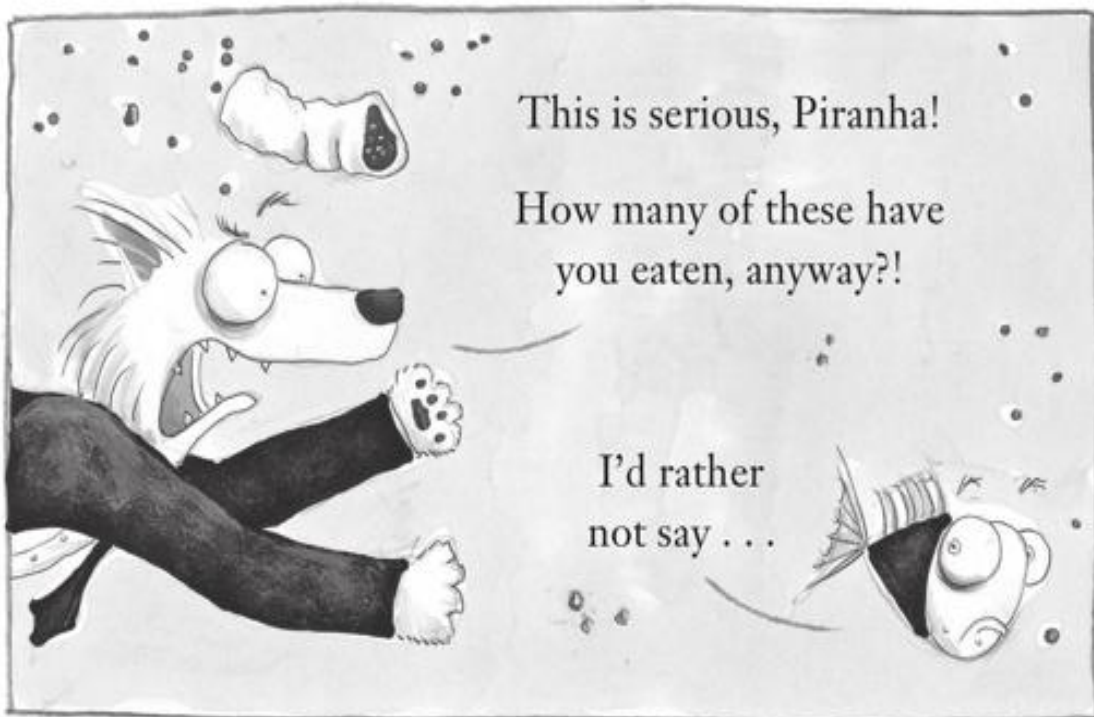
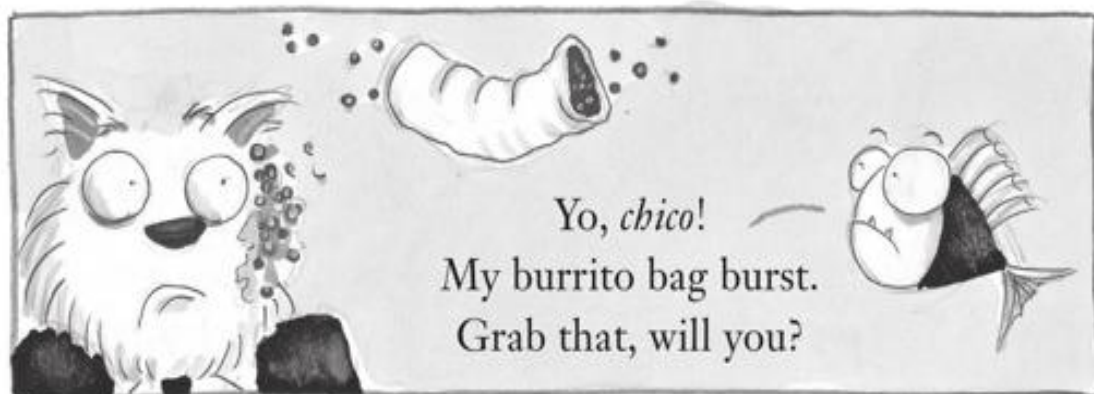
Oh man. I'm freaking out, guys.

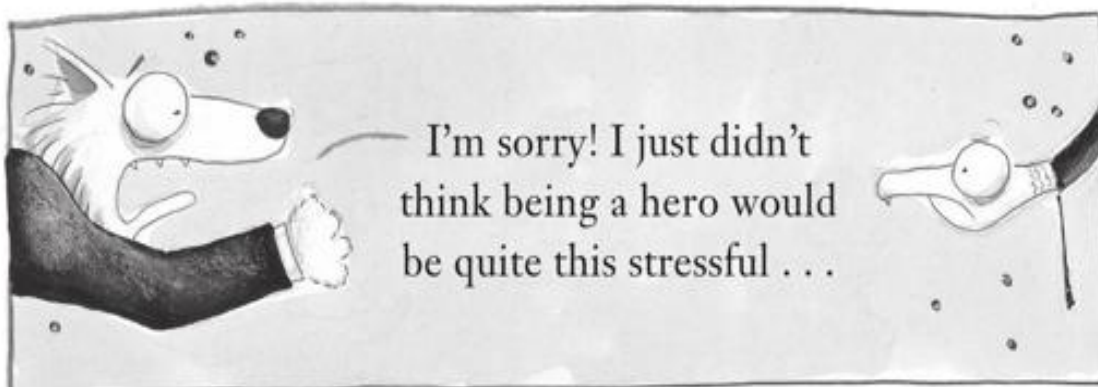
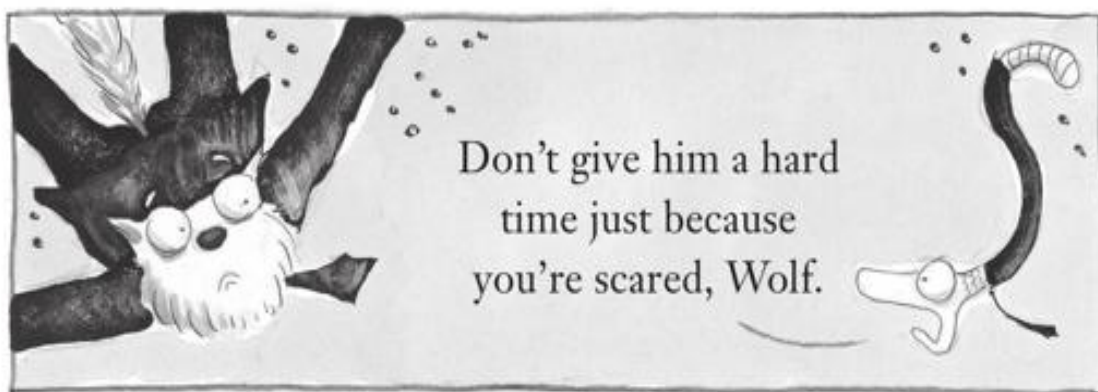
I feel terrible that we **STOLE**
this rocket. **AND** we have
the fate of the world in our hands.

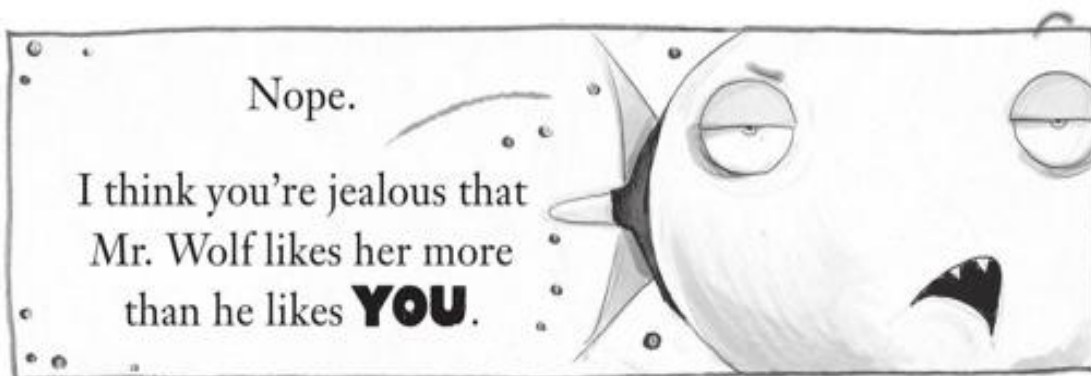
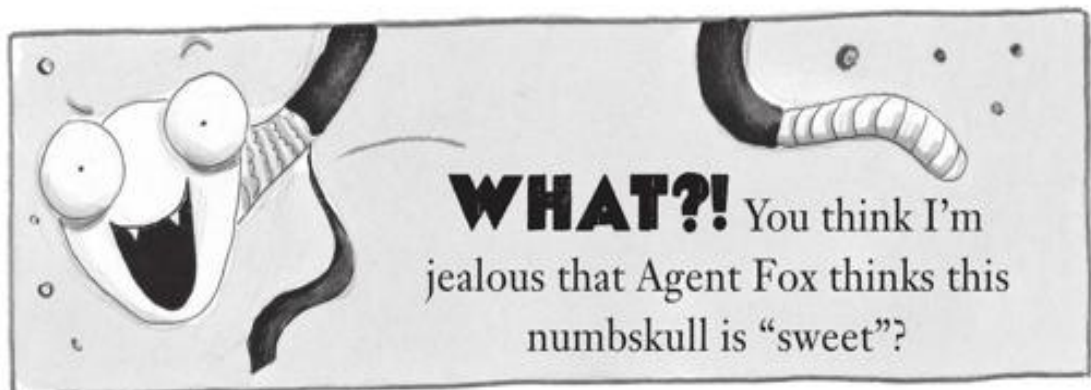
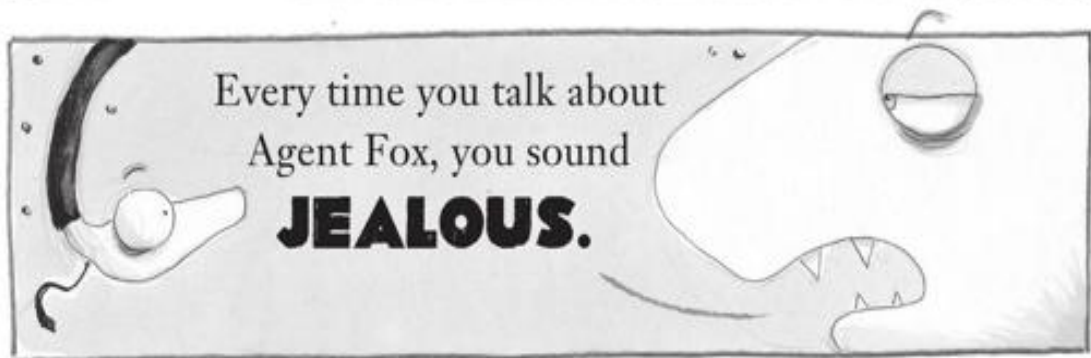
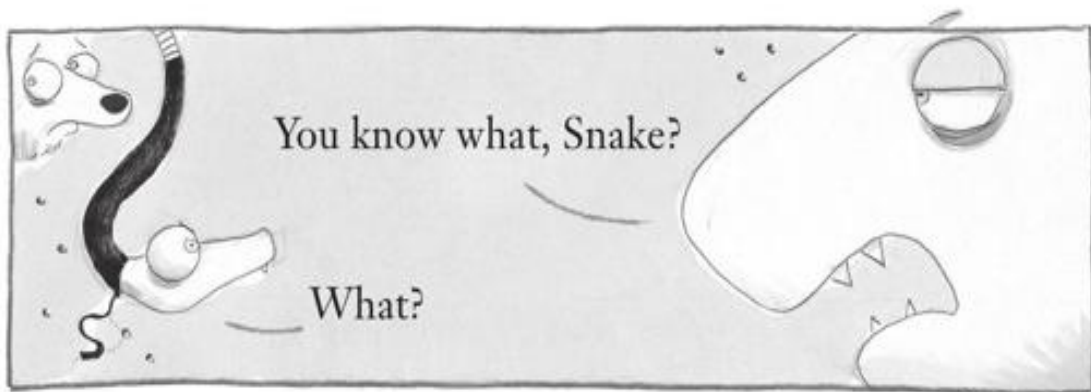
AND Agent Fox . . .
well . . . she isn't here.

I need a sign that we're
doing the right thing!

Please! **GIVE ME
A SIGN . . .**

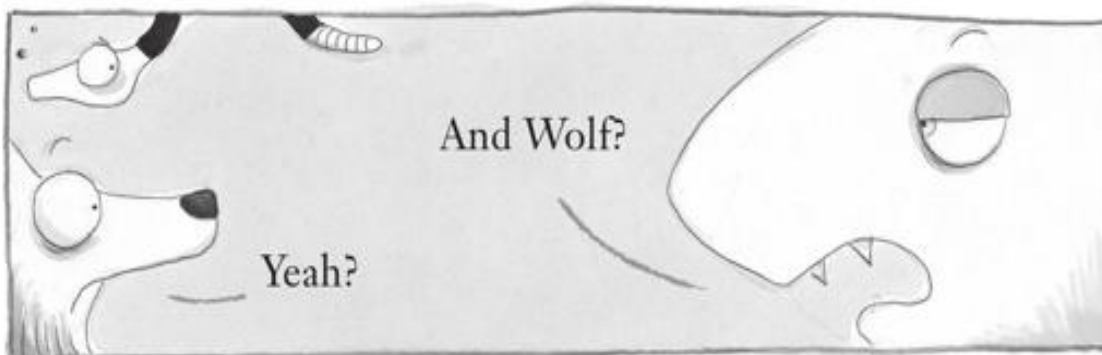








Just saying.



And Wolf?

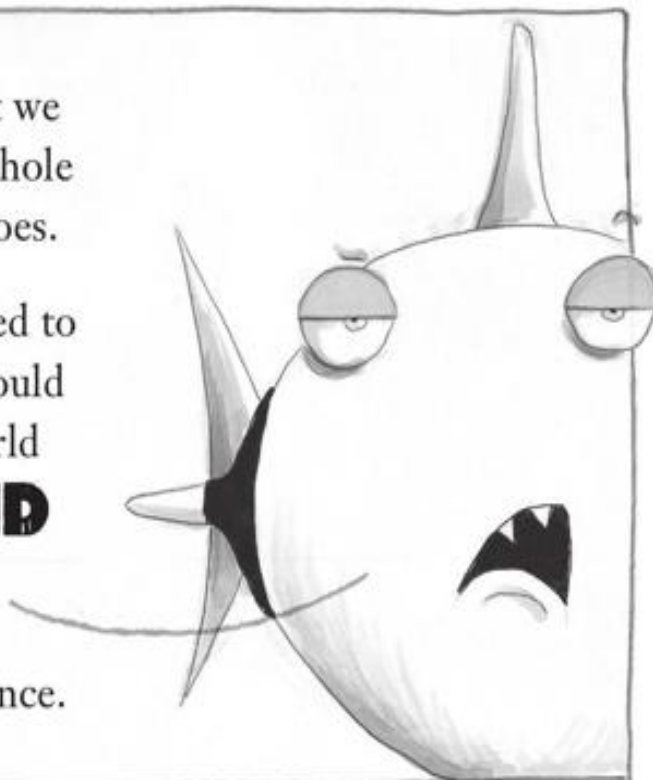
Yeah?

You told us once that we
needed to show the whole
world that we're heroes.

You said we just needed to
do something that would
make the whole world

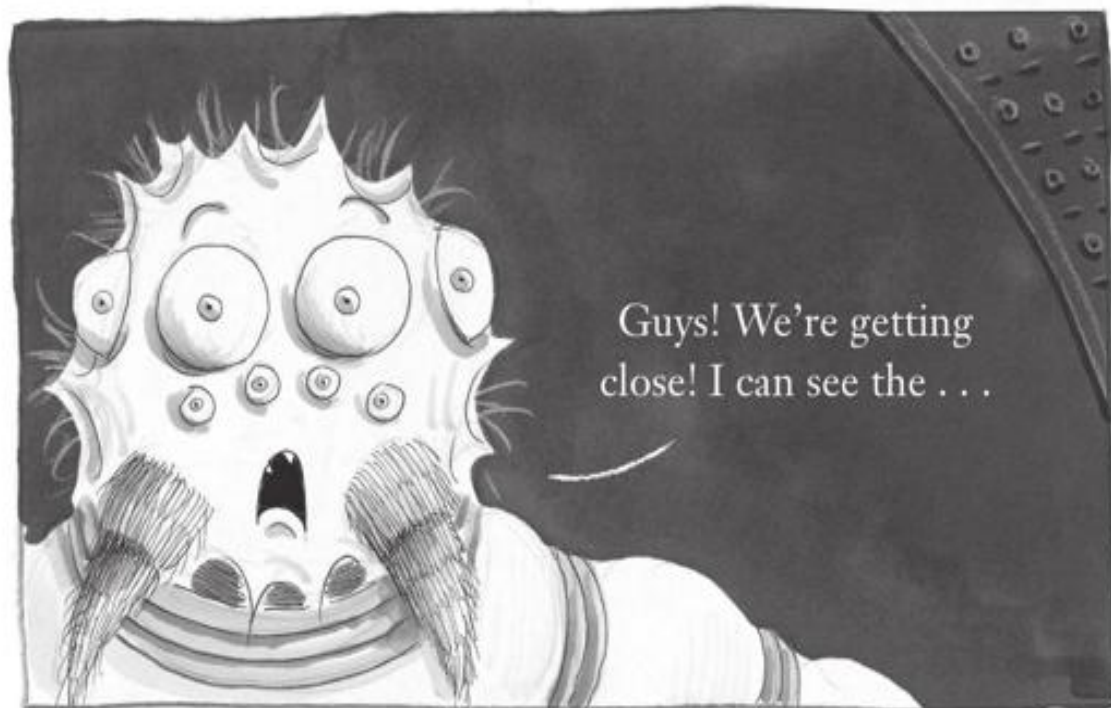
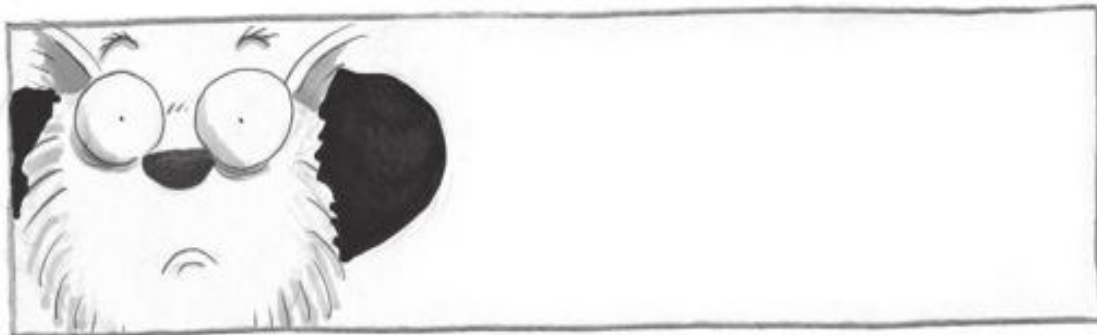
**SIT UP AND
NOTICE.**

Well, this is your chance.



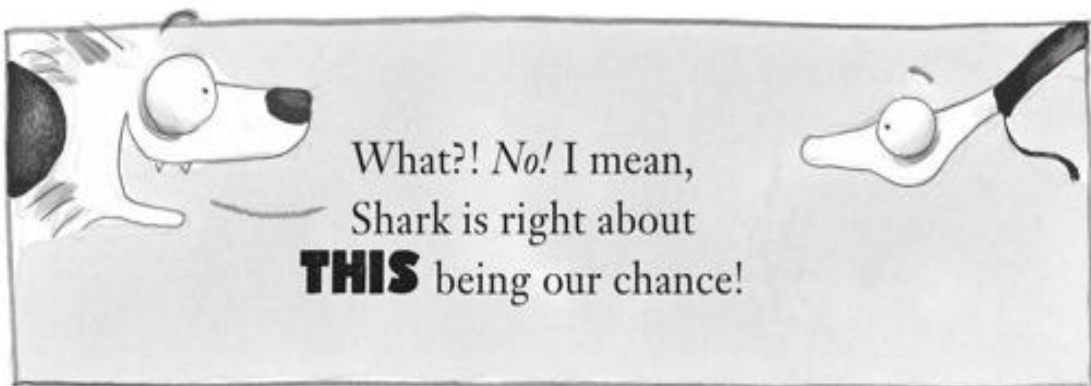
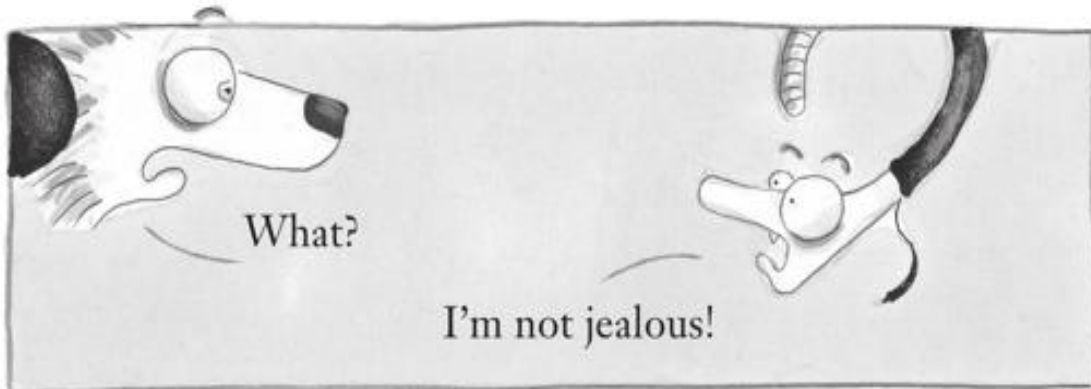
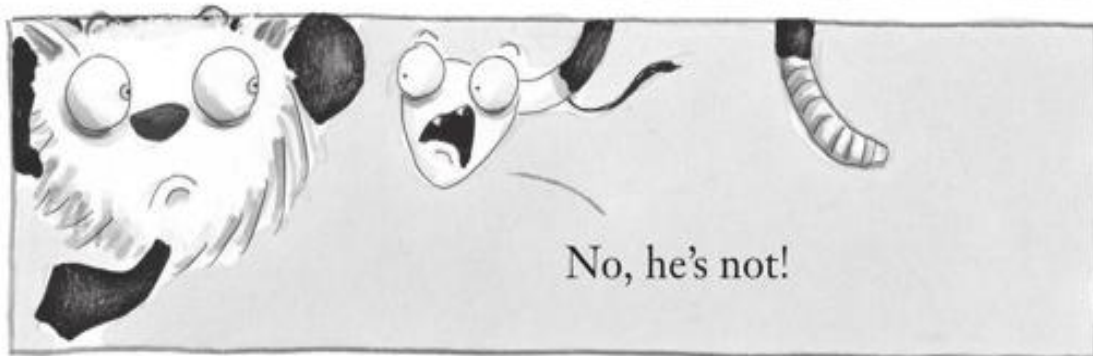
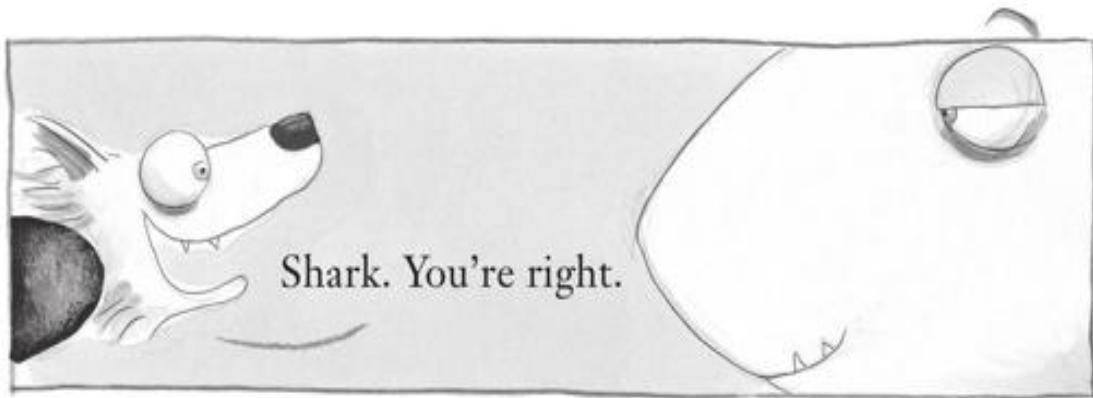


Don't blow it, man.



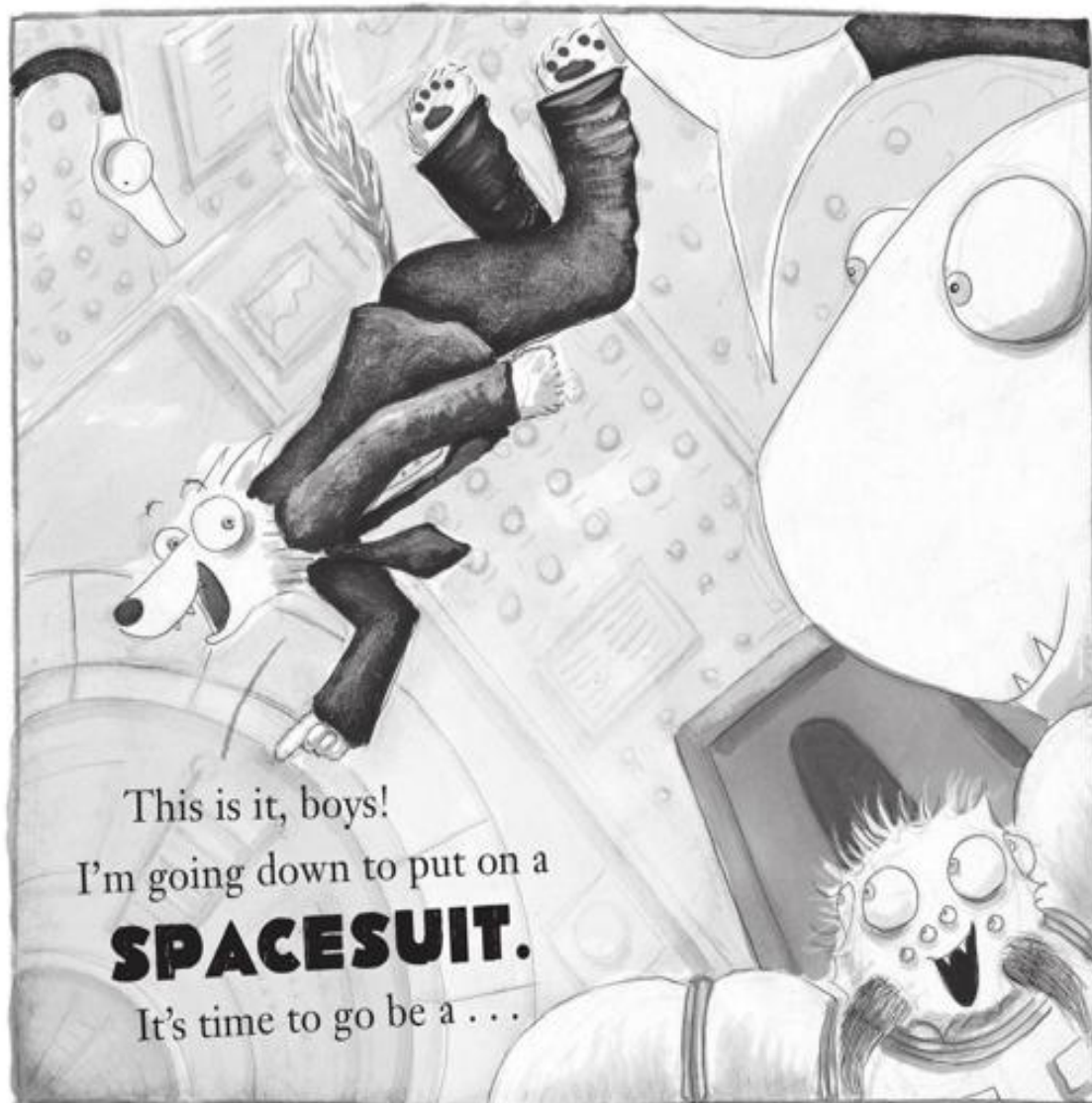
Guys! We're getting close! I can see the . . .



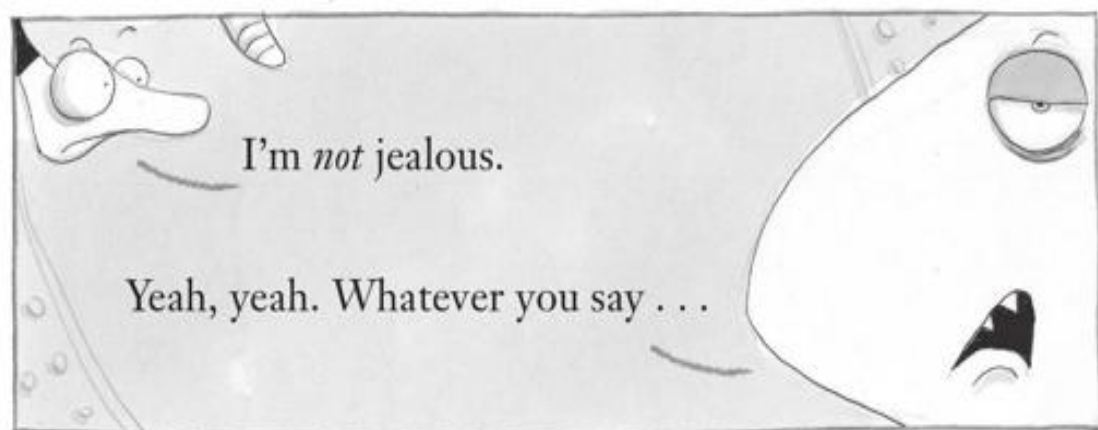




Oh. Yeah.
Whatever.



This is it, boys!
I'm going down to put on a
SPACESUIT.
It's time to go be a . . .



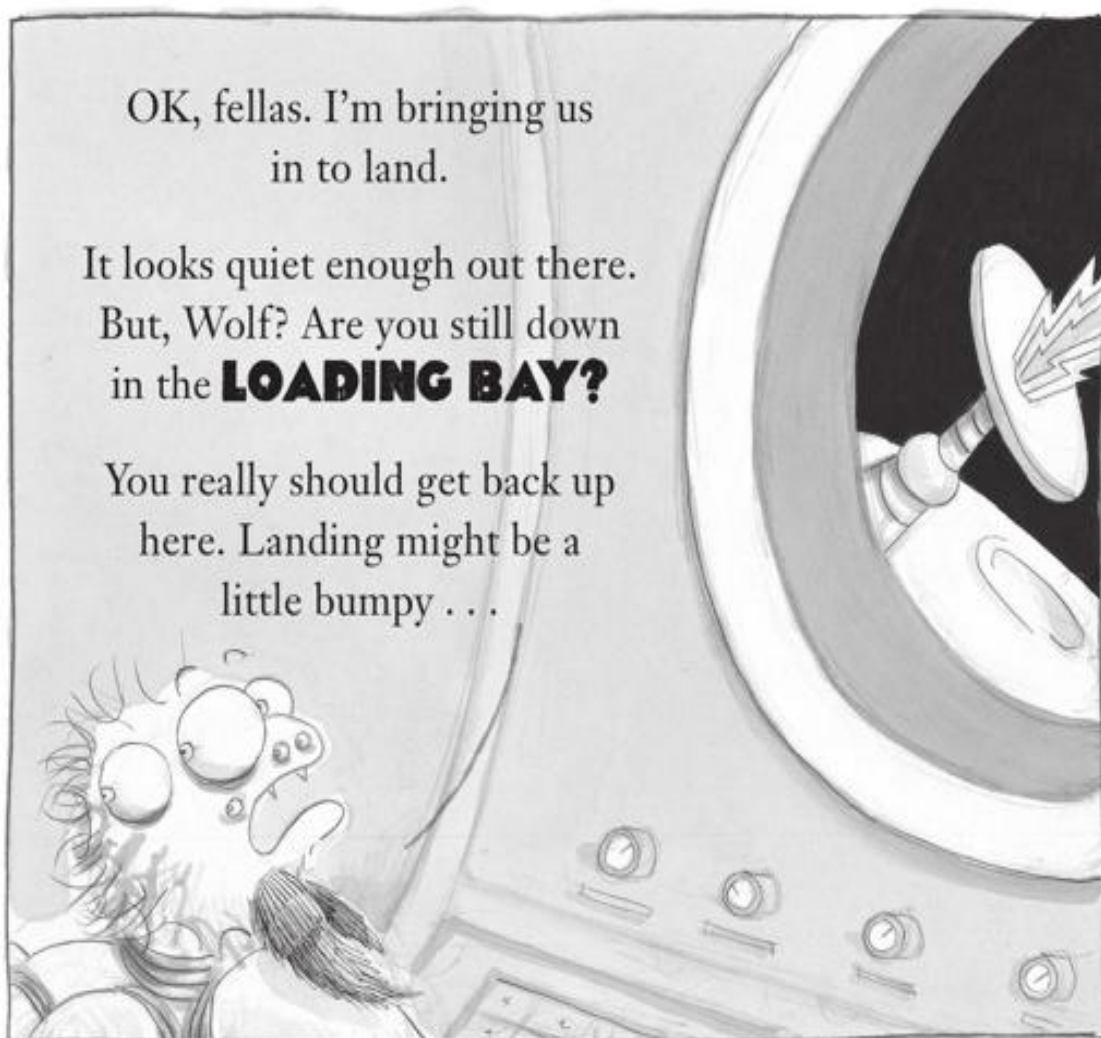
• CHAPTER 4 •

EVERY SNAKE FOR HIMSELF

OK, fellas. I'm bringing us
in to land.

It looks quiet enough out there.
But, Wolf? Are you still down
in the **LOADING BAY?**

You really should get back up
here. Landing might be a
little bumpy . . .





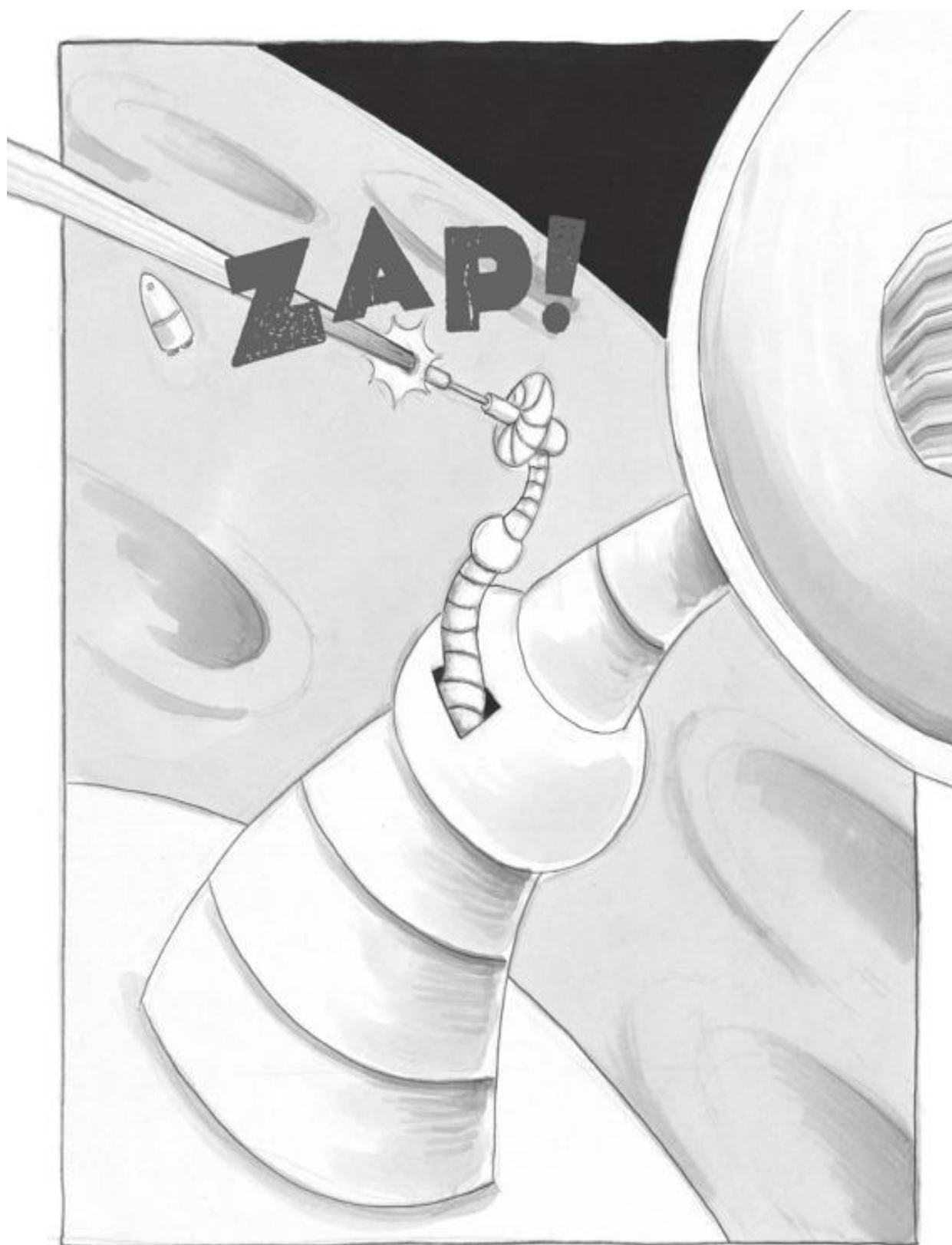
Oh, OK!

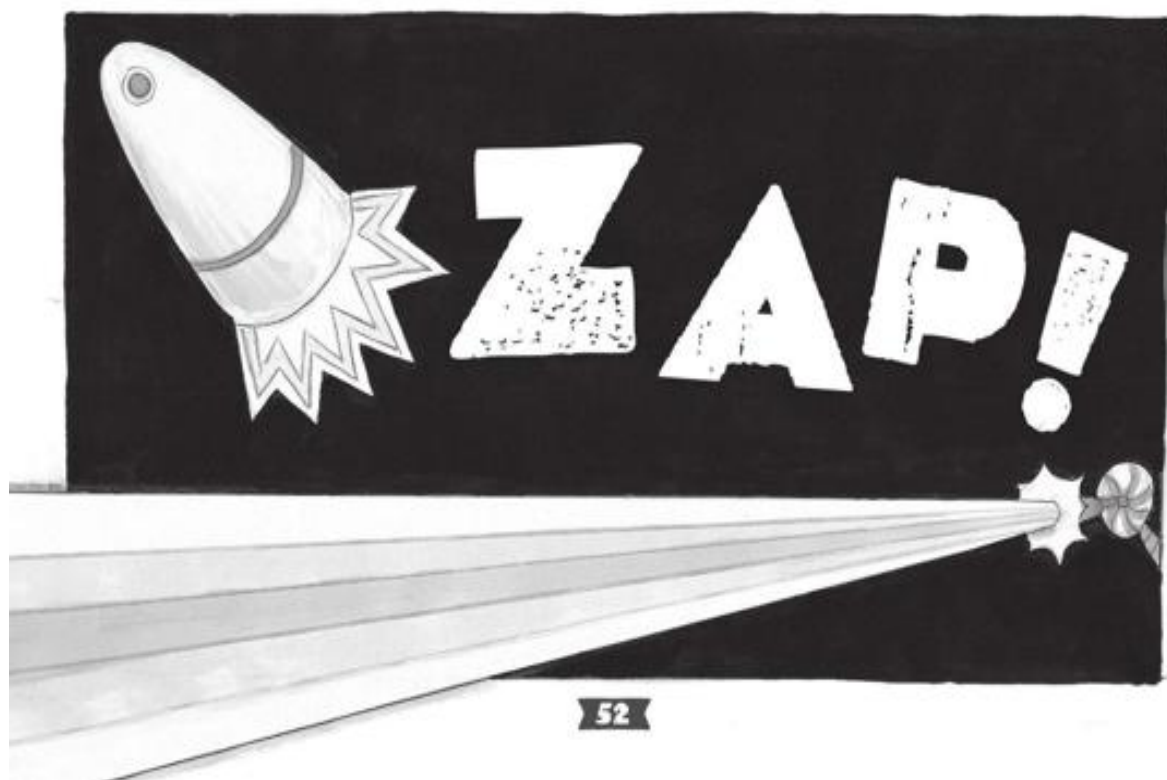
I just got excited, Legs!
It's really easy to feel like a
hero in one of these suits!
There's even a **JET PACK!**
This is awesome!



Yeah, well, quit messing
around and . . .

ZAP!

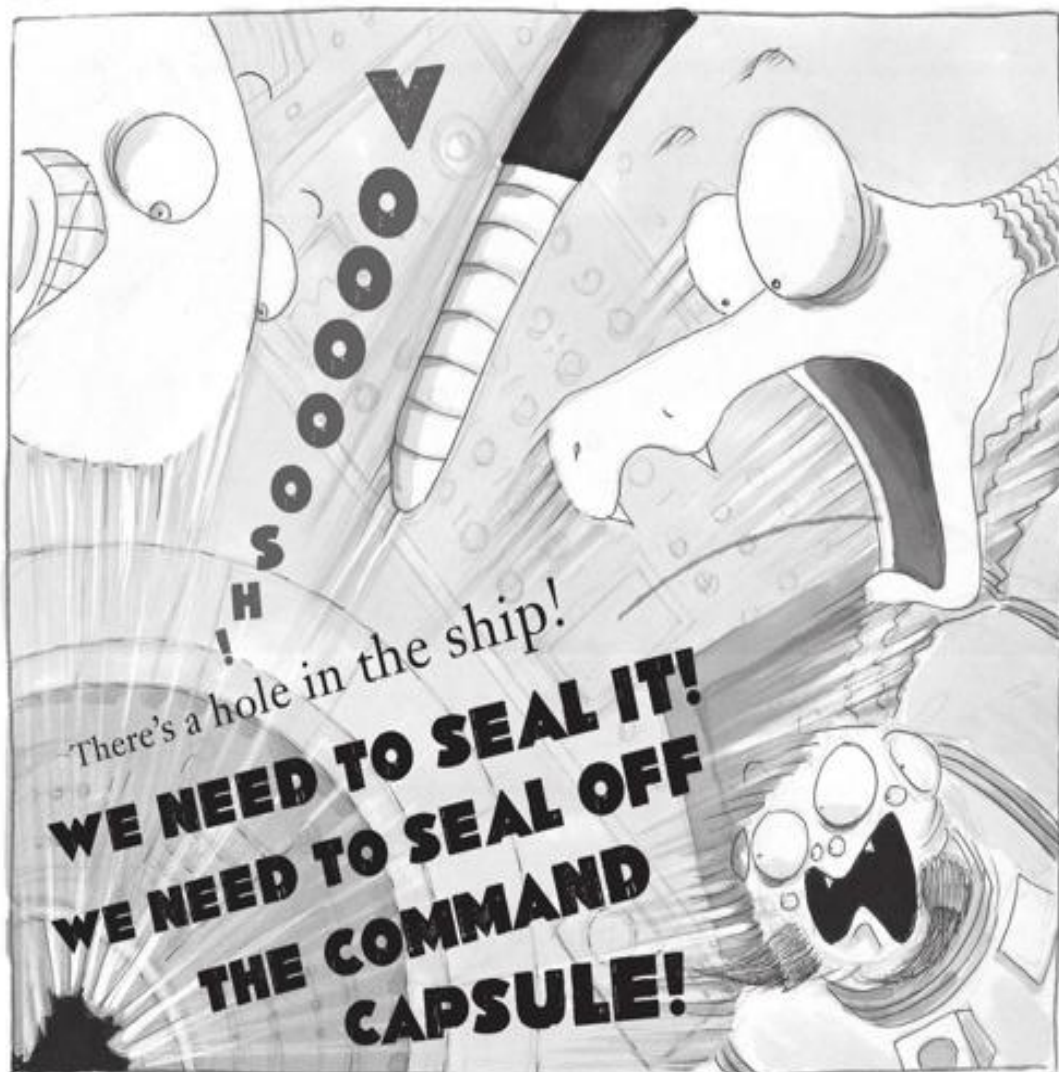






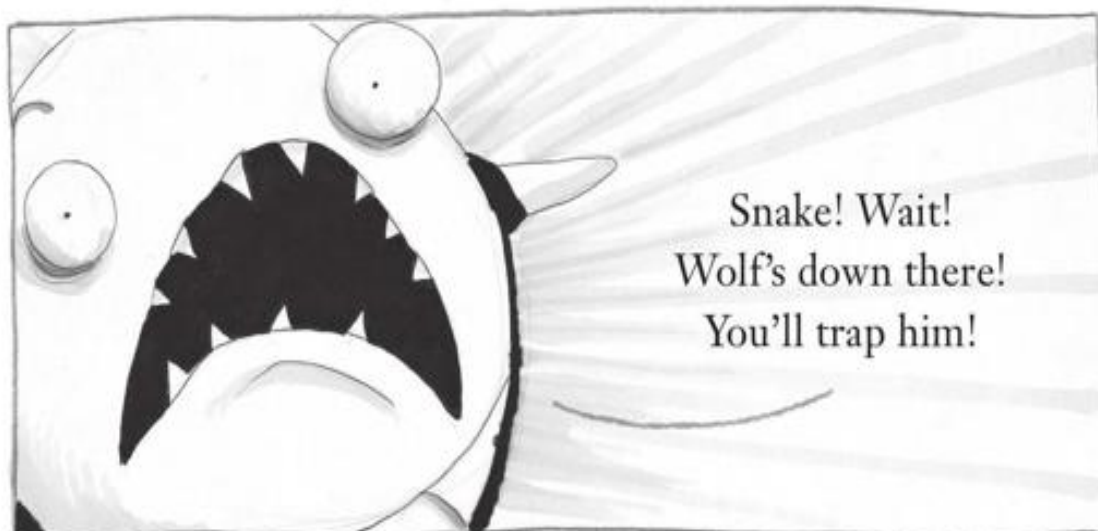
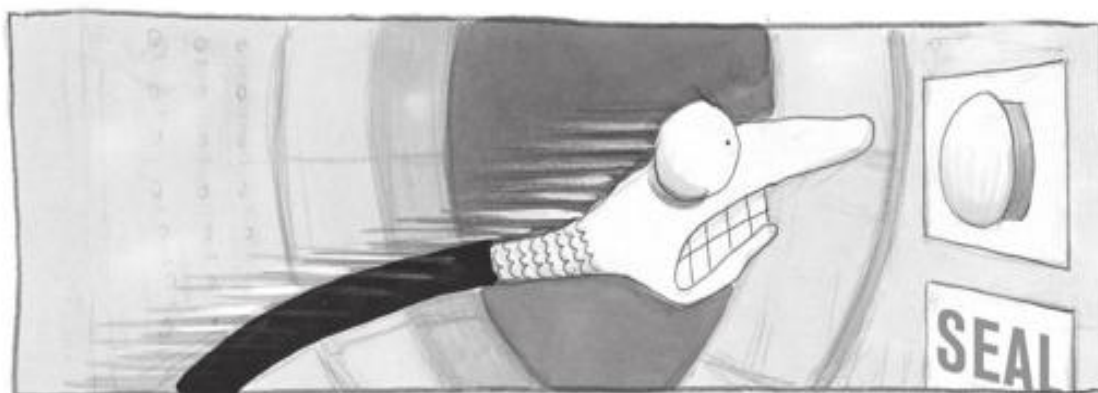


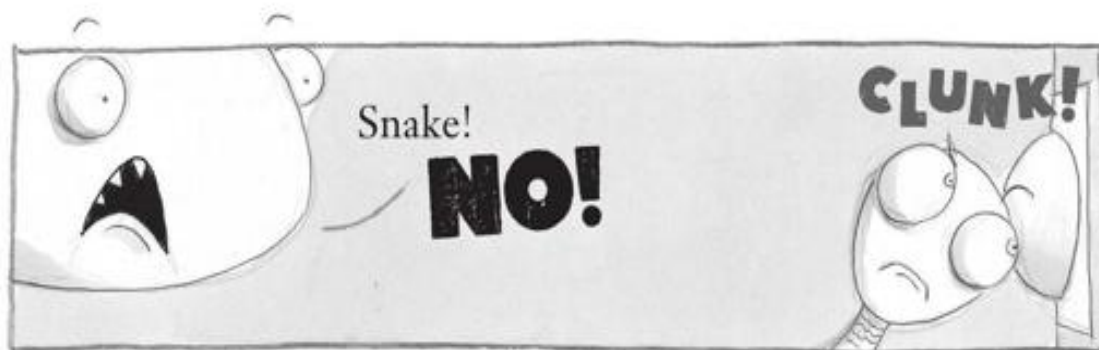
We're
hit!



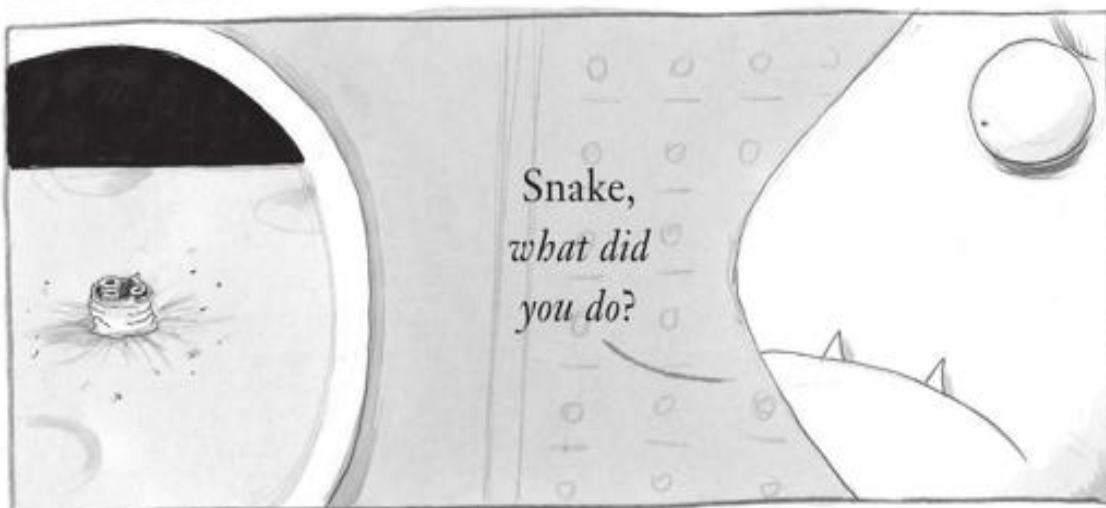
There's a hole in the ship!

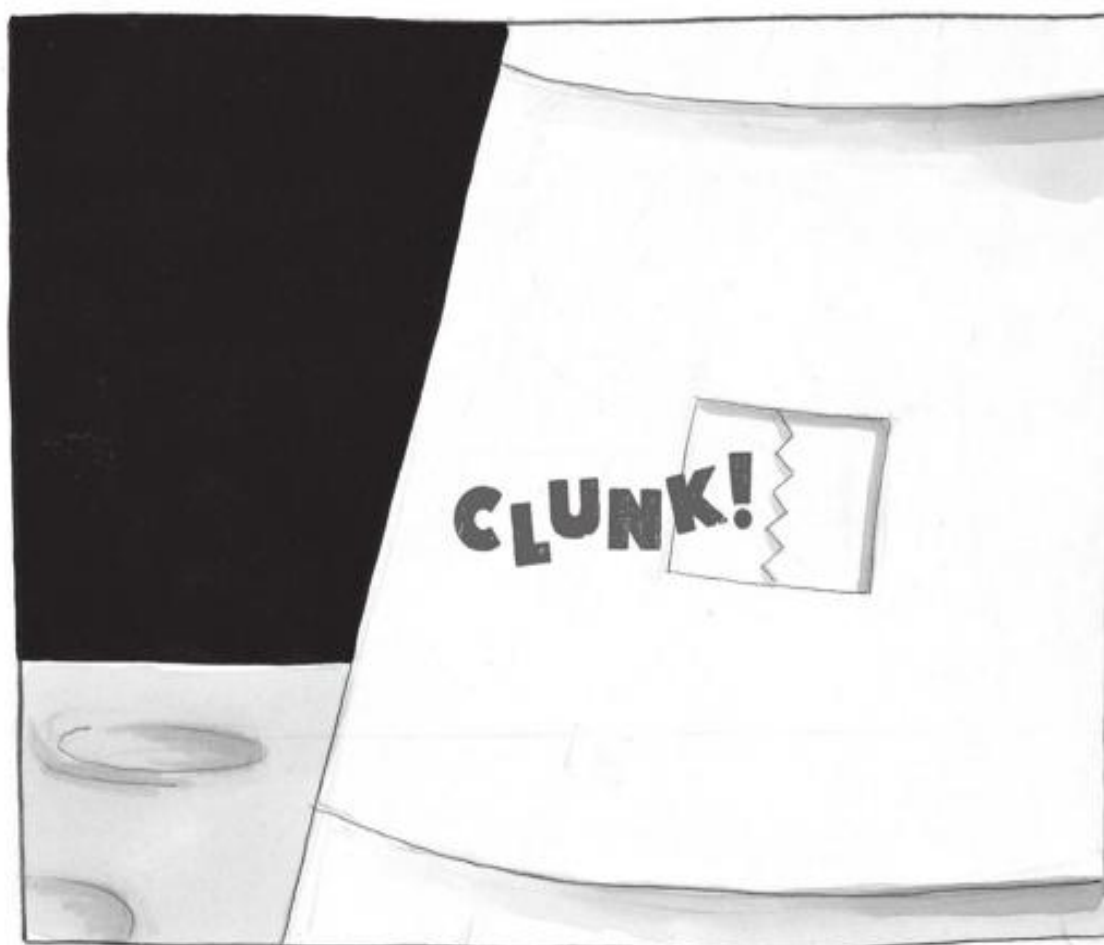
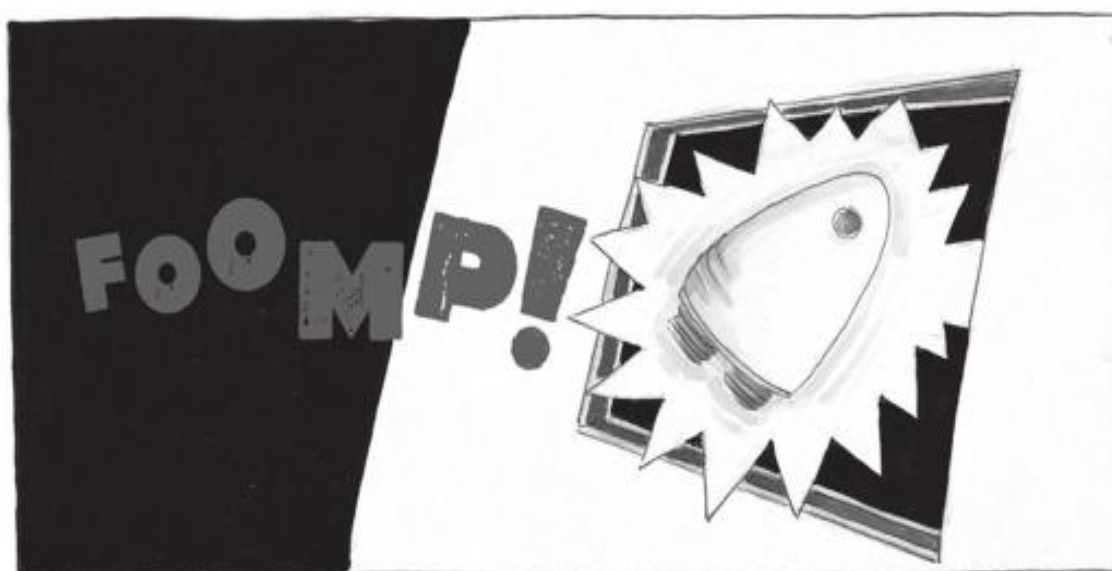
WE NEED TO SEAL IT!
WE NEED TO SEAL OFF
THE COMMAND
CAPSULE!

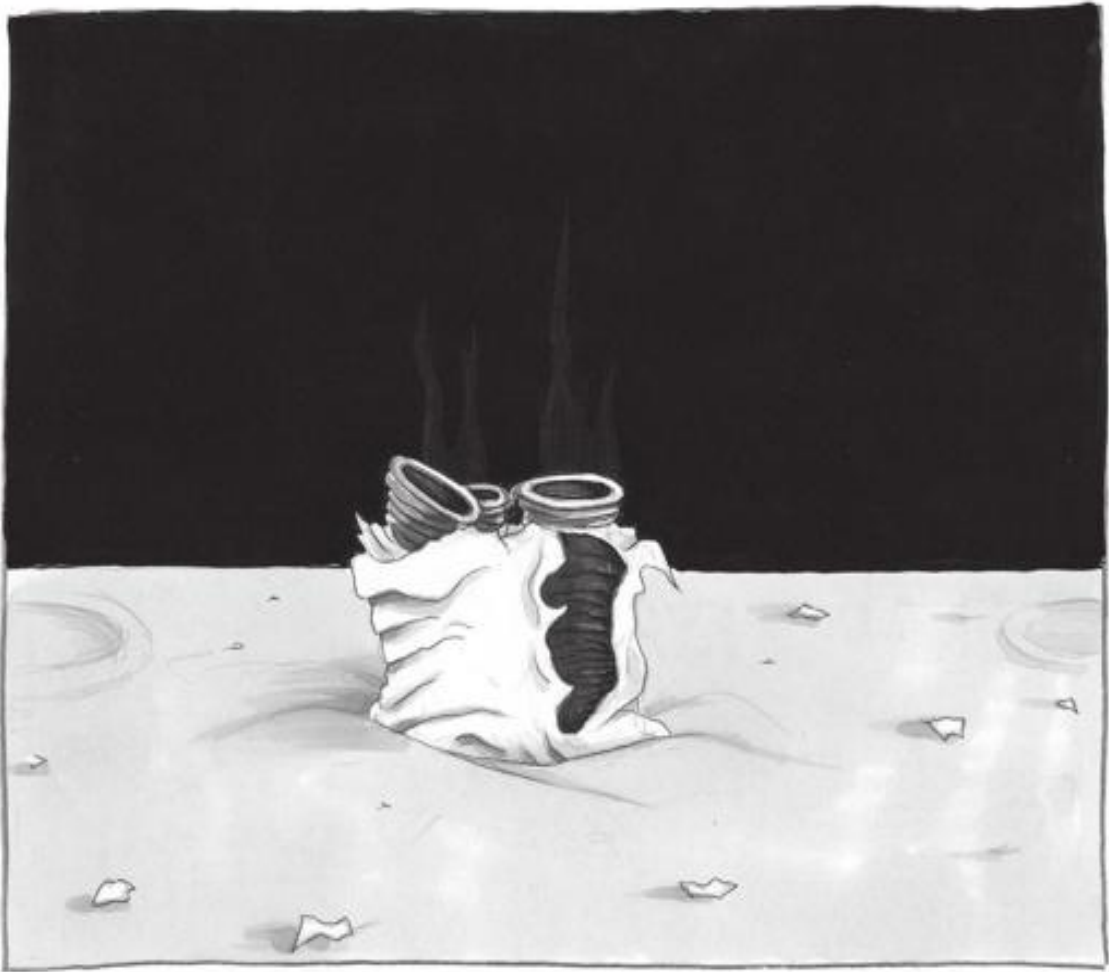










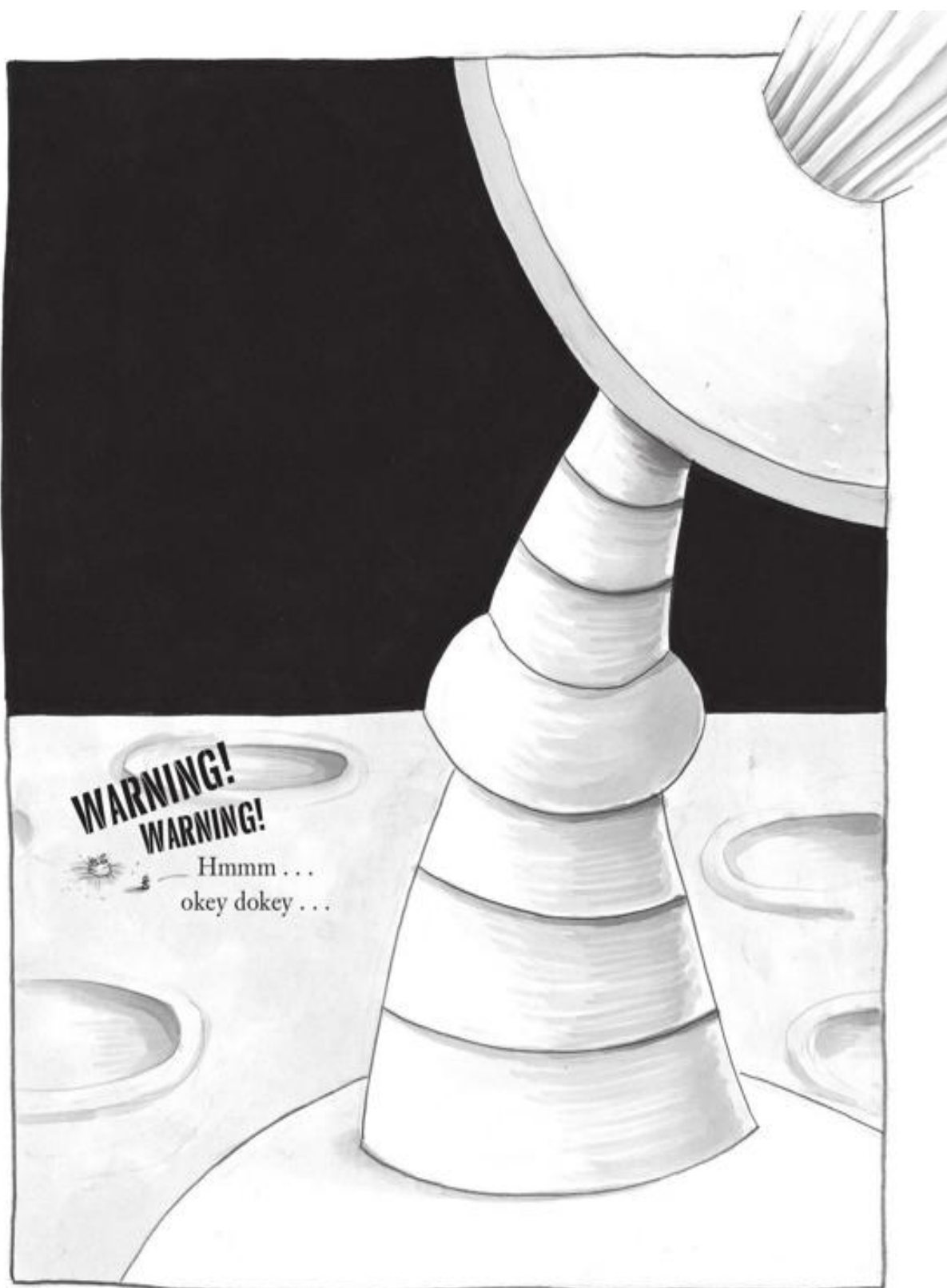




On the bright side,
at least I have a
spacesuit . . .

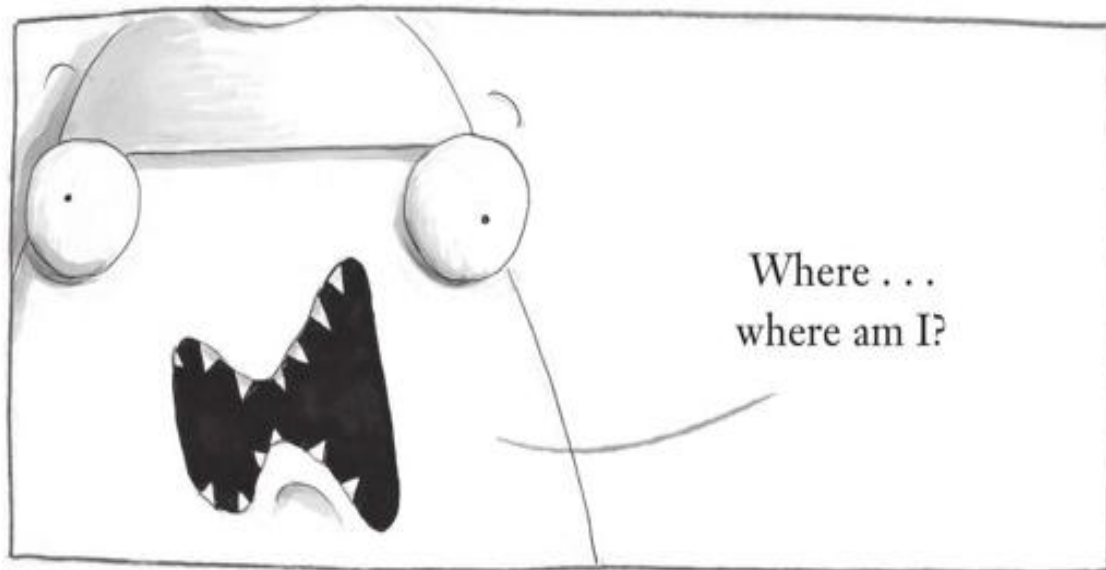


WARNING!
OXYGEN LEVEL AT 15%!
YOU WILL RUN OUT OF AIR
IN 10 MINUTES!
OXYGEN LEVEL DROPPING!
OXYGEN LEVEL AT 14%!
WARNING!

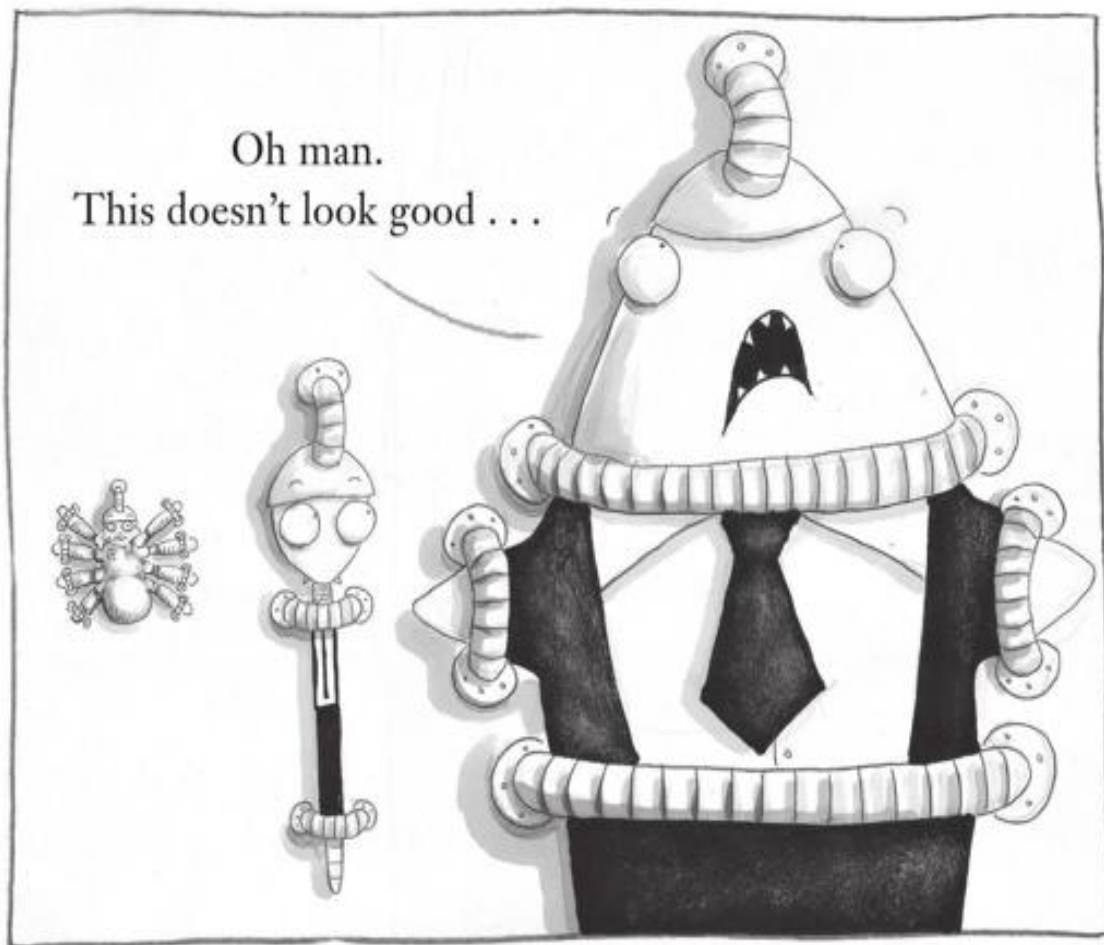


• CHAPTER 5 •
TIED UP...
AGAIN

Wha . . . ?



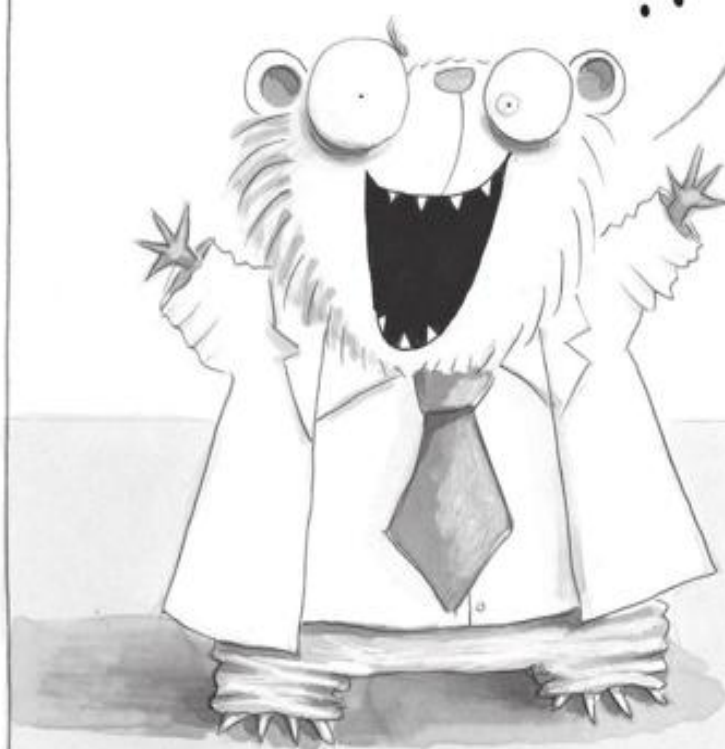
Where . . .
where am I?

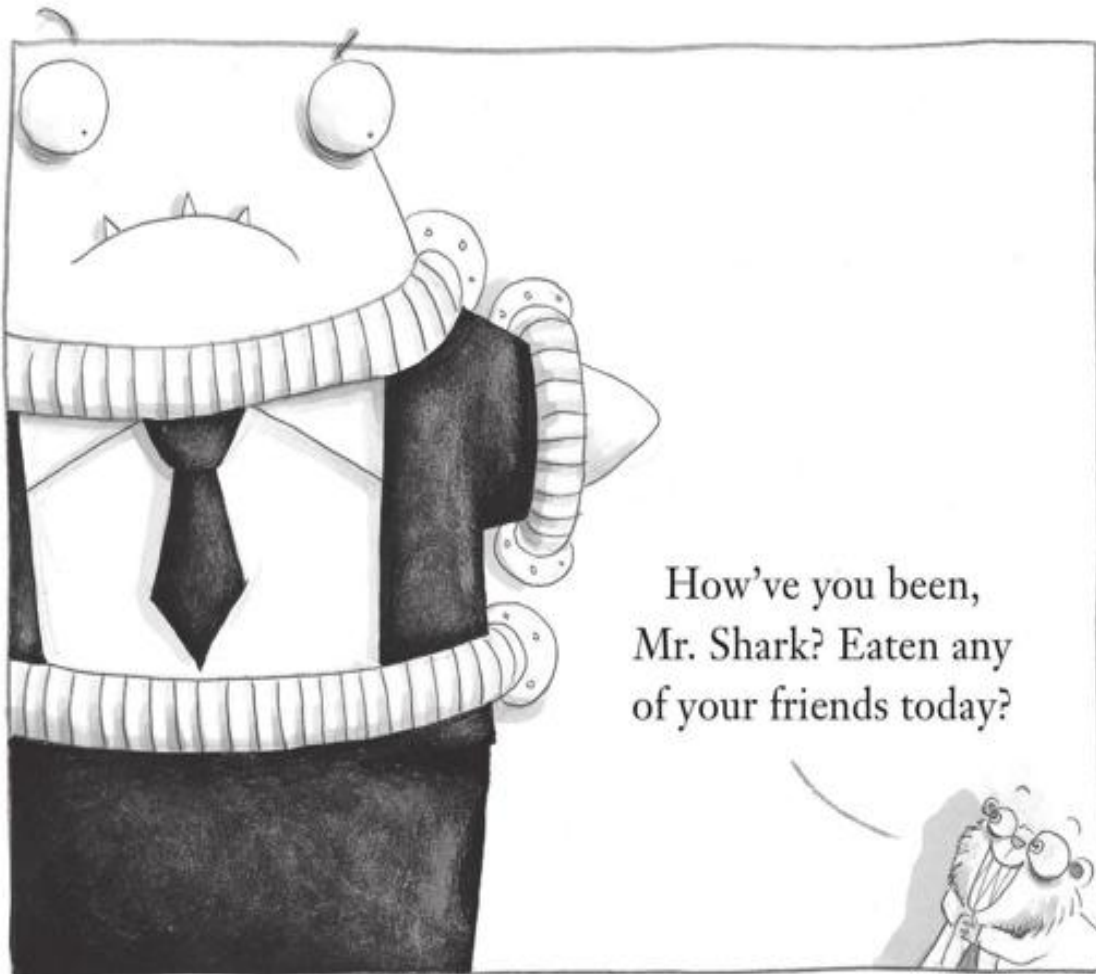


I might be small, Mr. Shark.

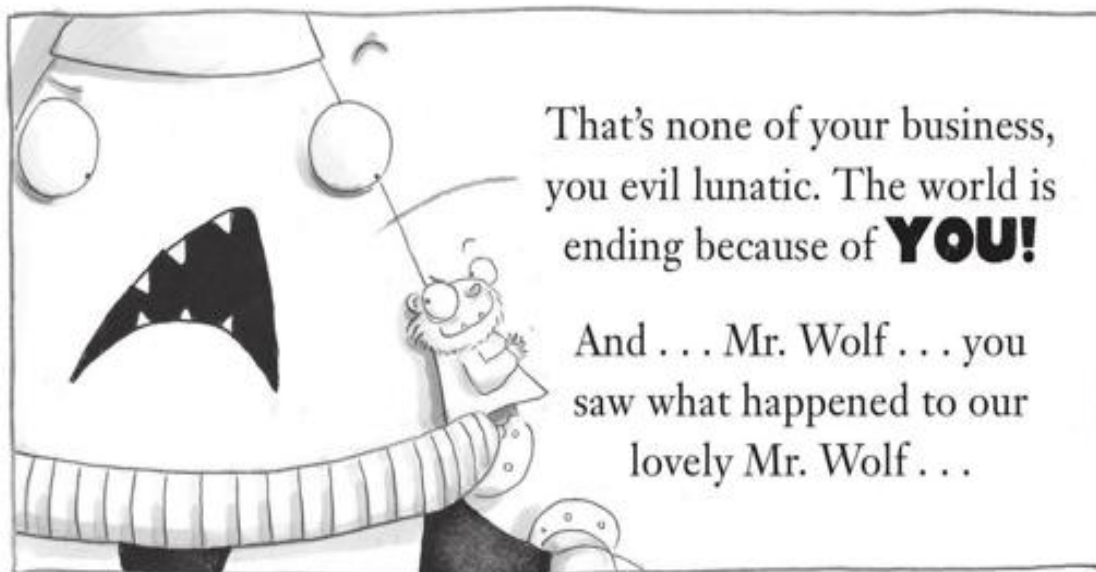
But I'm **SMARTER** than you.

And **MUCH
MORE EVIL.**



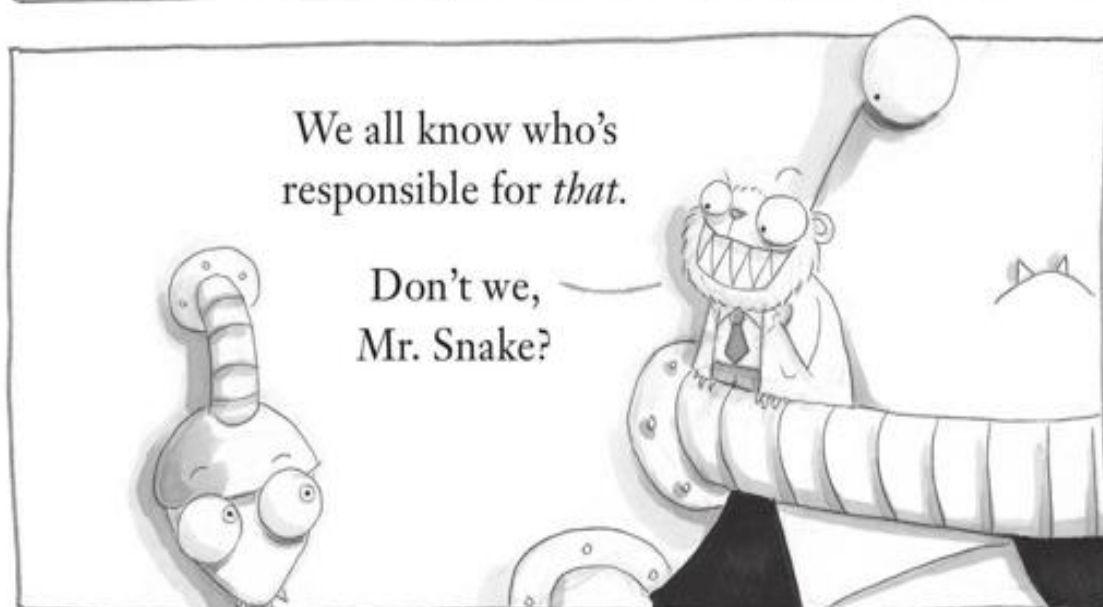
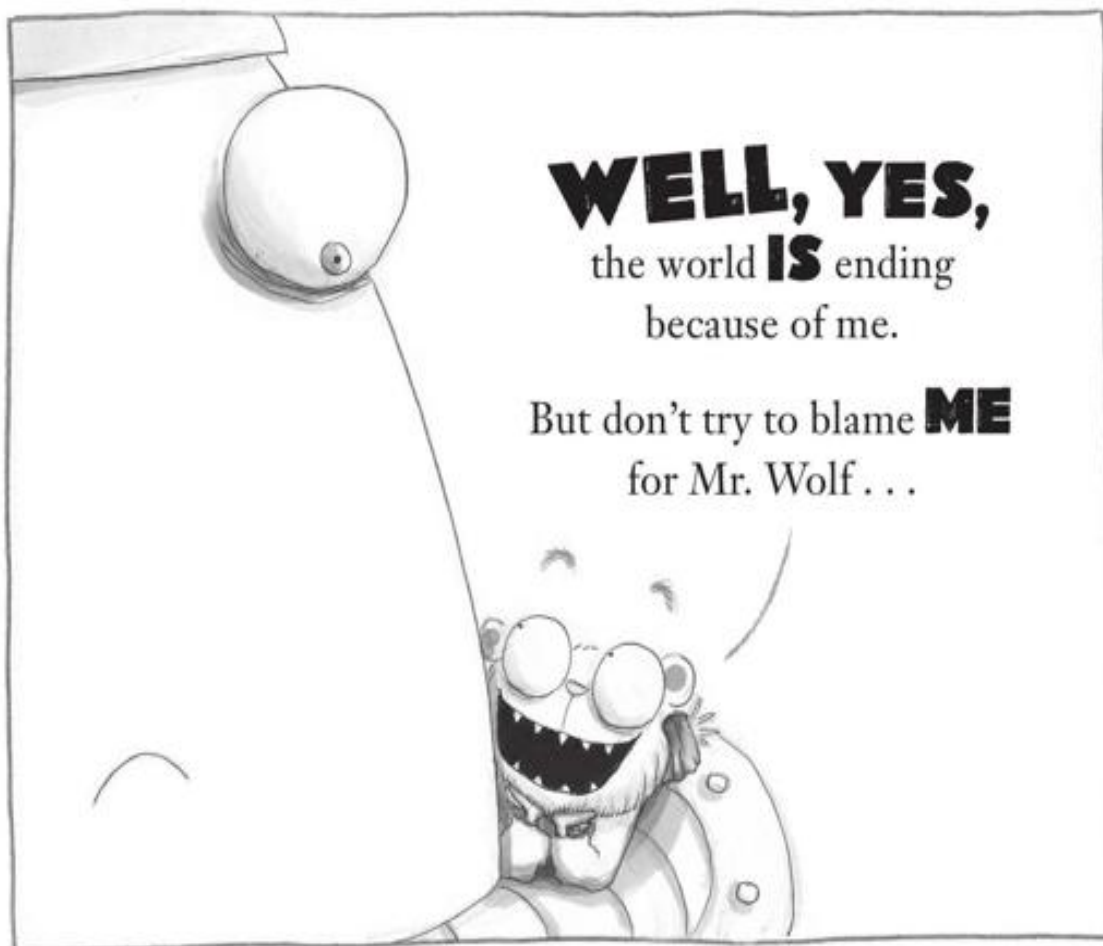


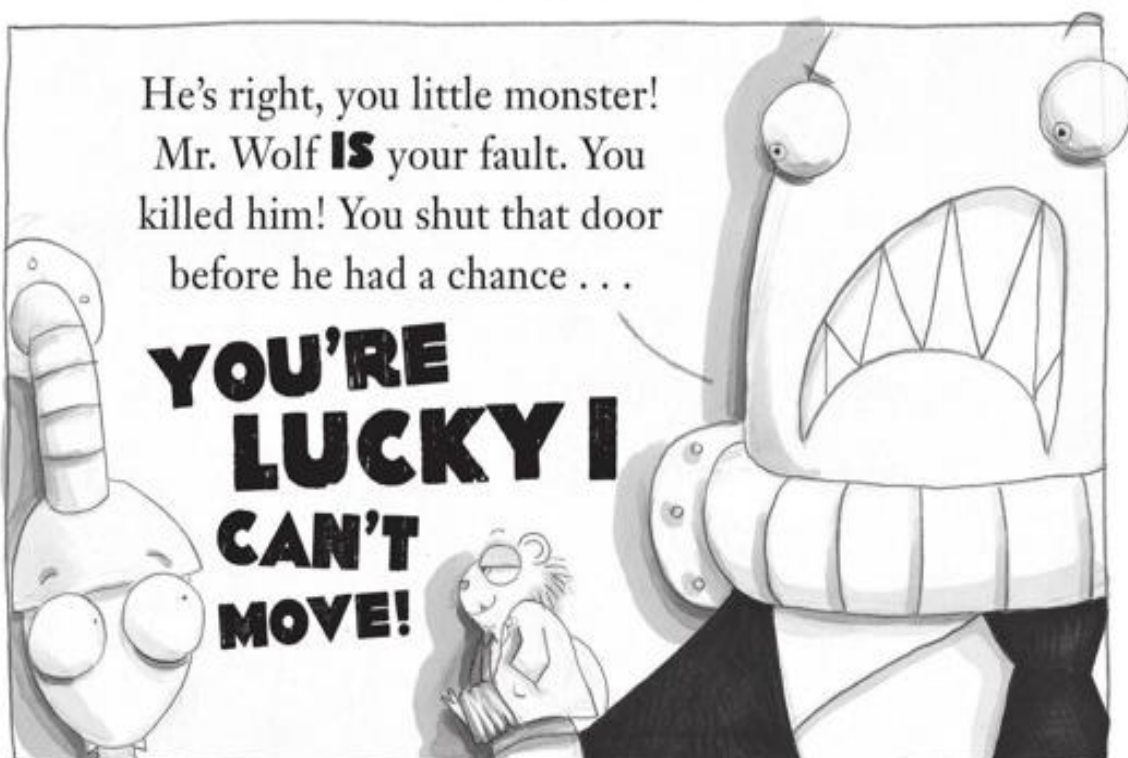
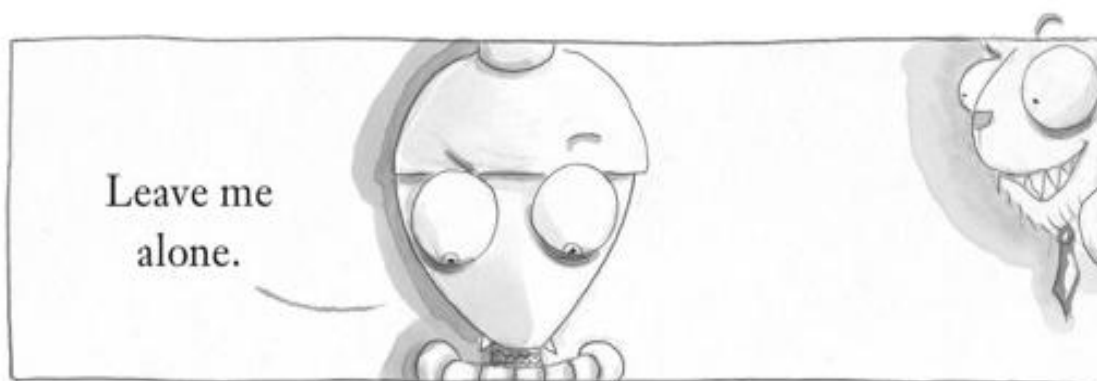
How've you been,
Mr. Shark? Eaten any
of your friends today?

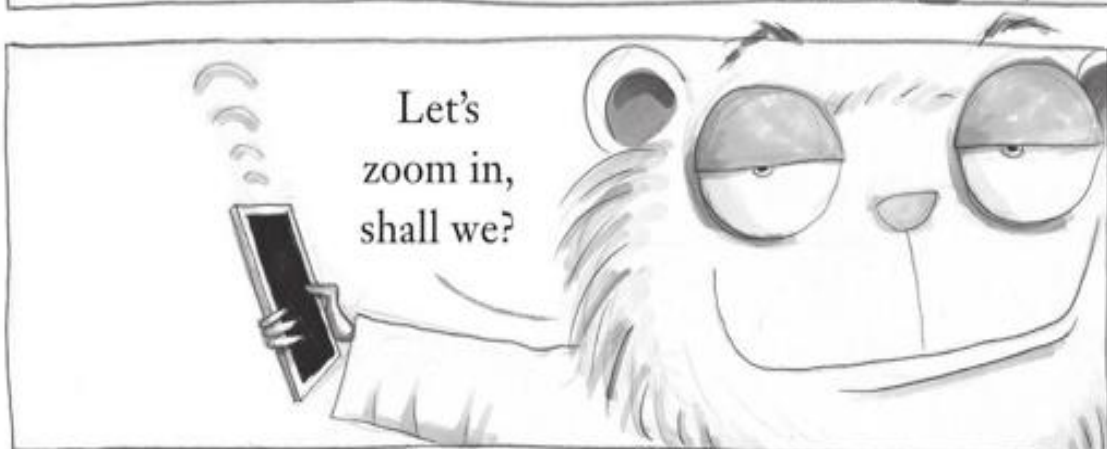
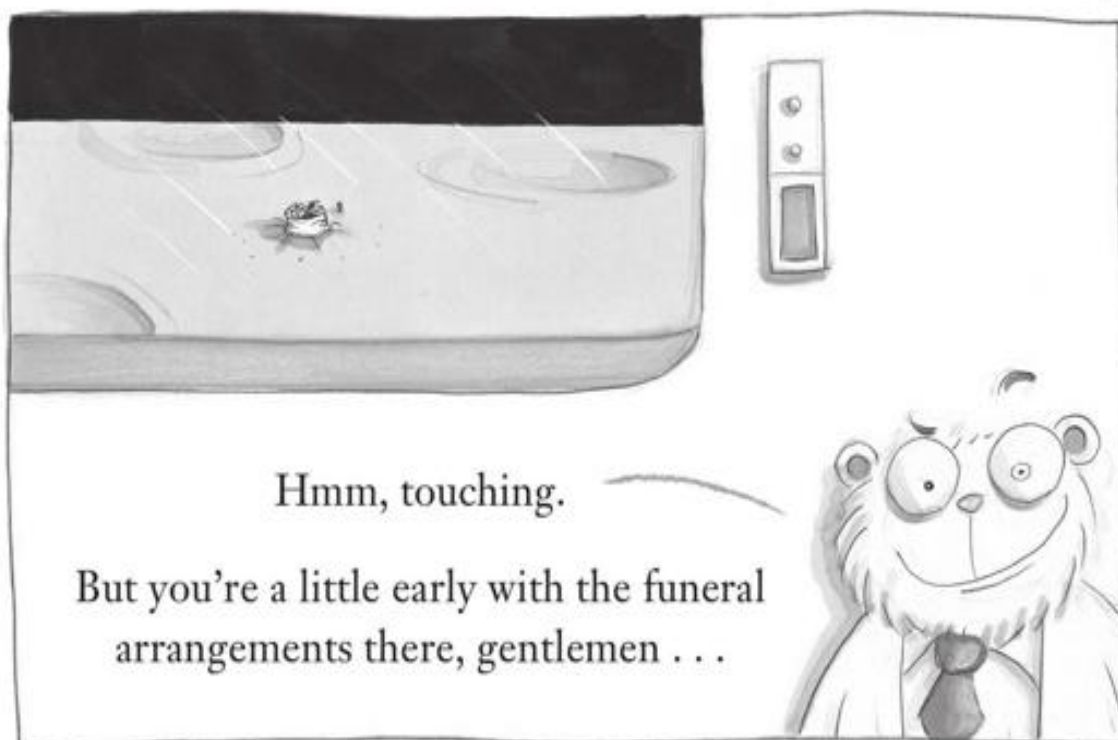
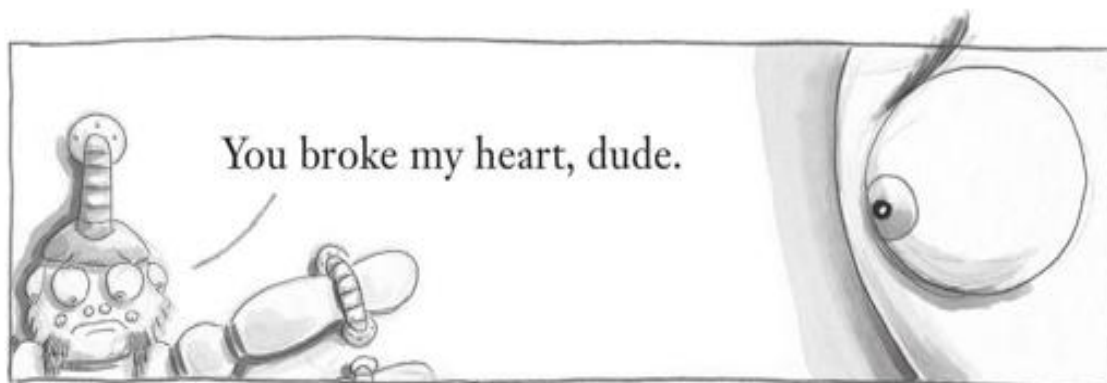


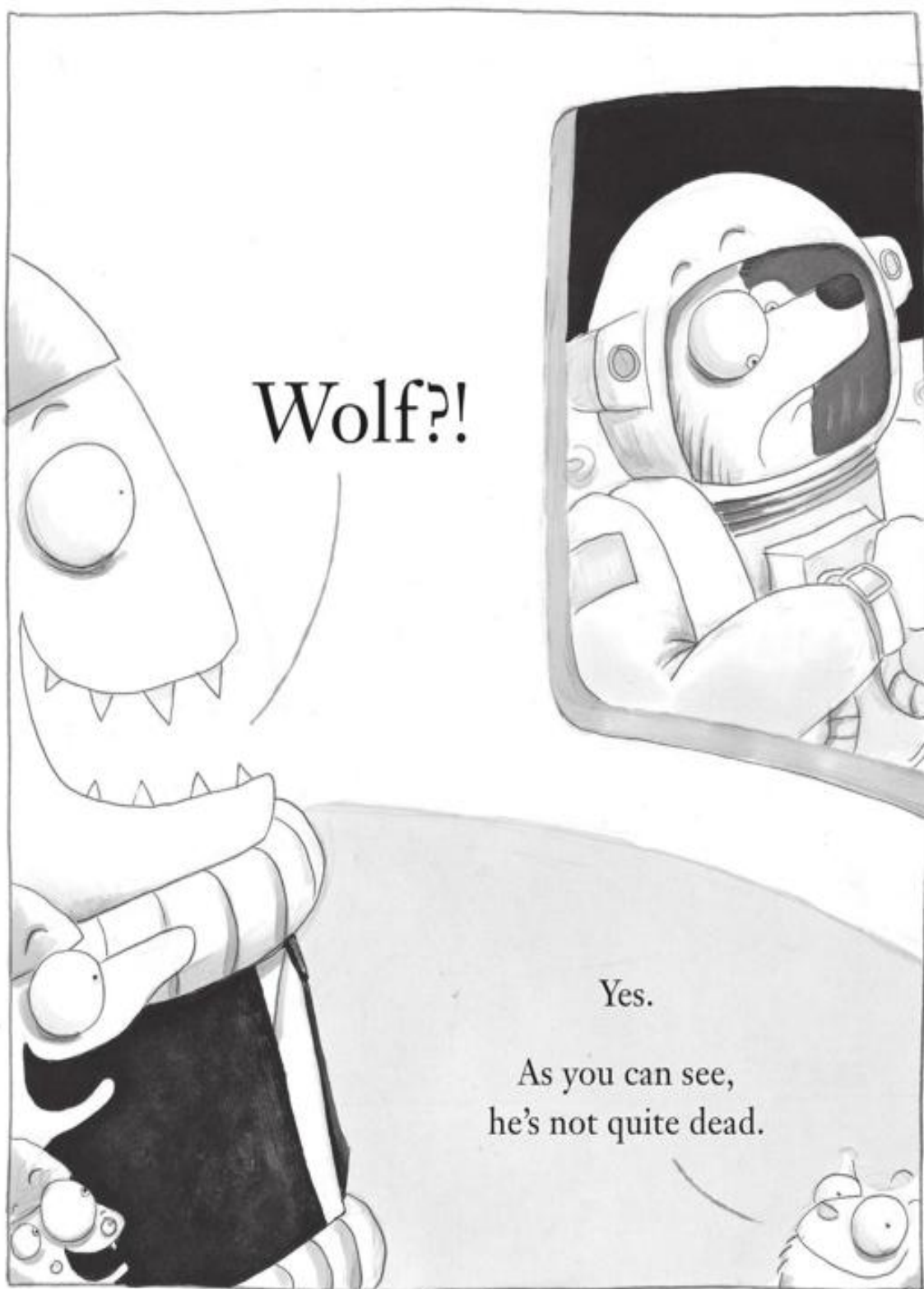
That's none of your business,
you evil lunatic. The world is
ending because of **YOU!**

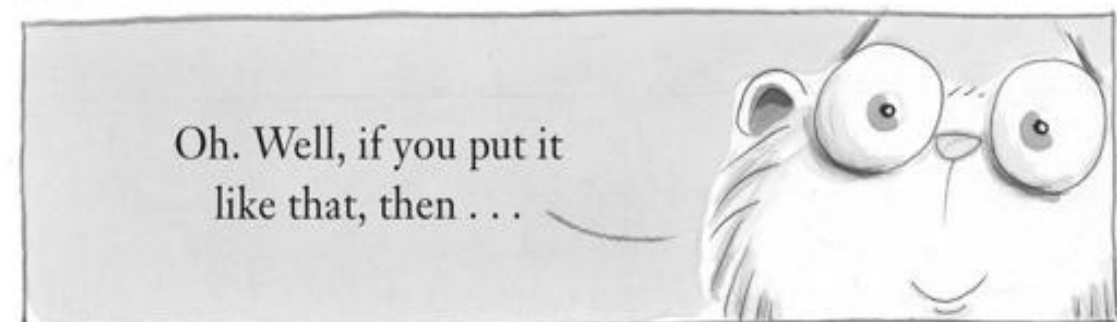
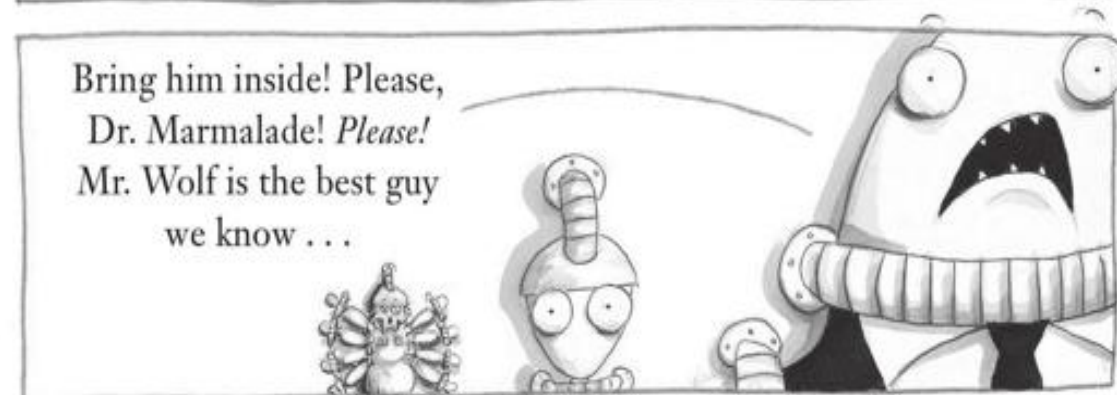
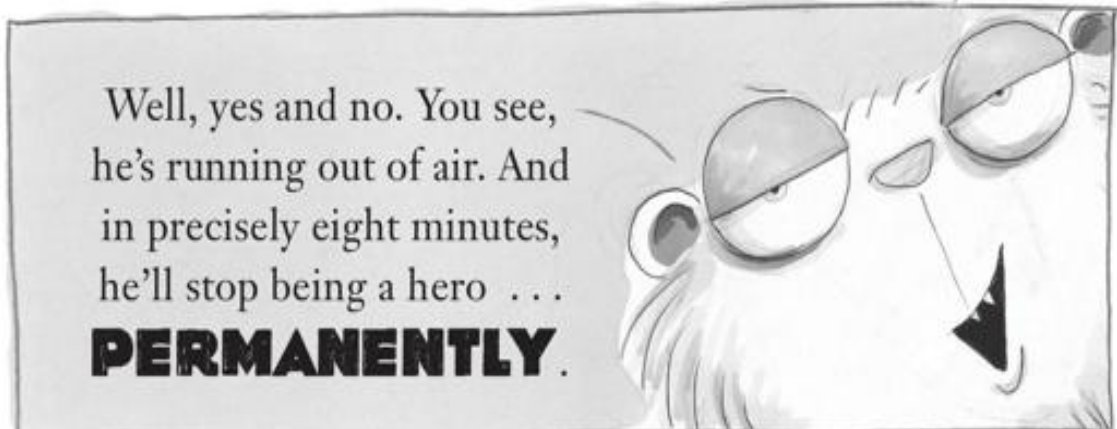
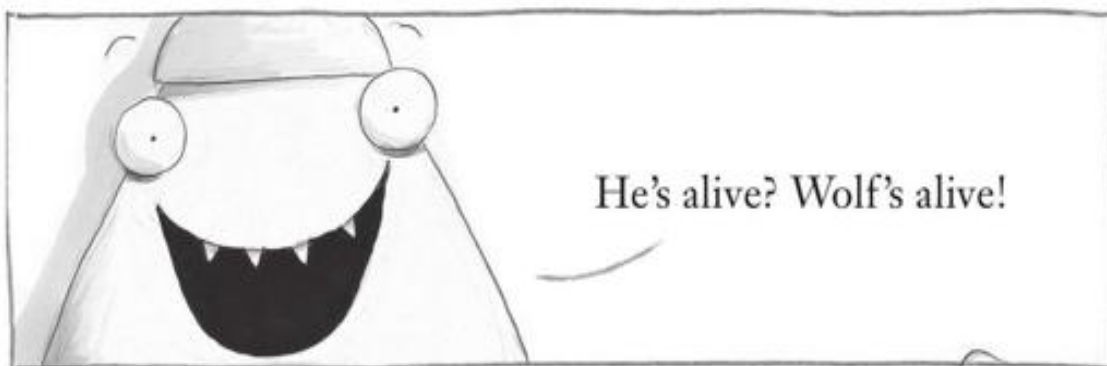
And . . . Mr. Wolf . . . you
saw what happened to our
lovely Mr. Wolf . . .











... **NO!**

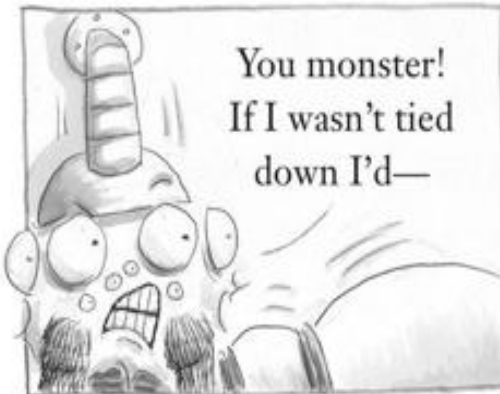
I think it would be much
more fun to watch him
run out of air.



Especially since, you know, it's
ALL YOUR FAULT.



You monster!
If I wasn't tied
down I'd—



You'd what?

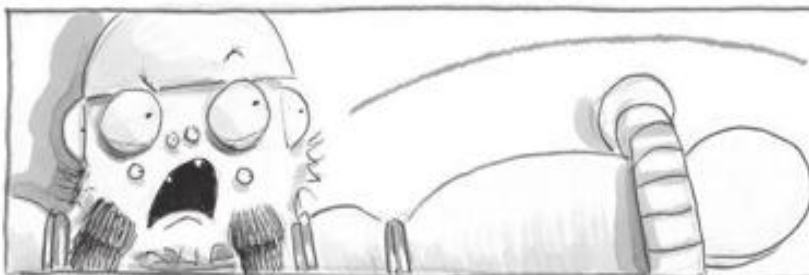




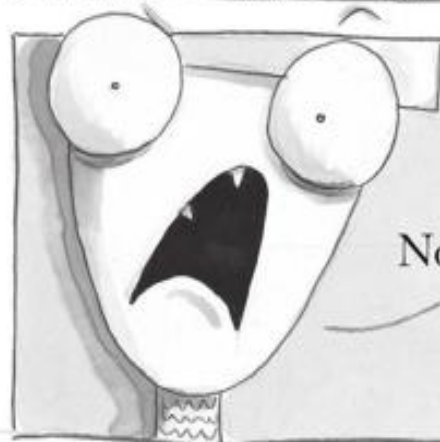
You'd *cry* on me? Keep quiet,
LEGS, or I'll pull off
all your furry little digits
and they'll have to start
calling you **BODY** instead.



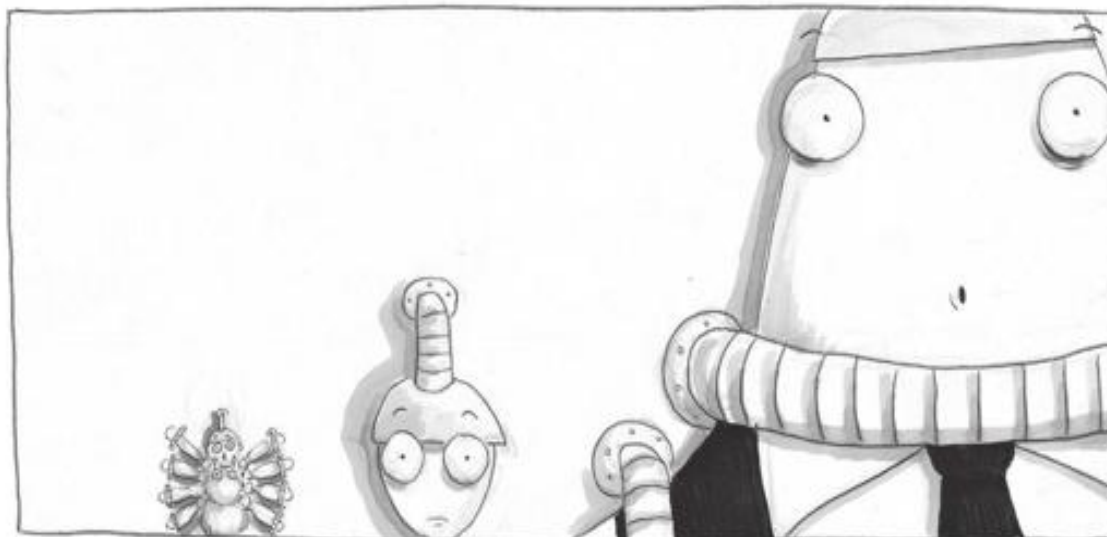
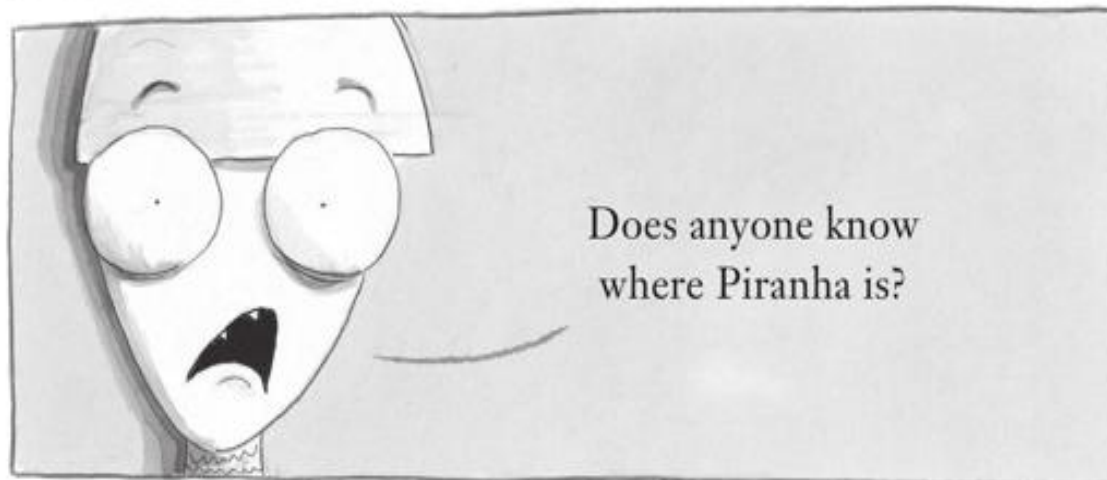
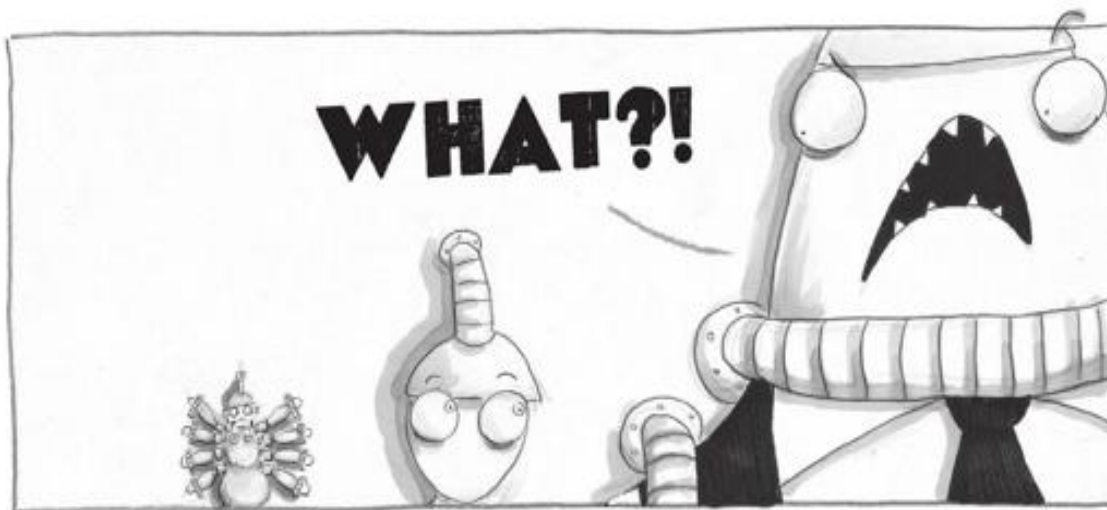
Hey . . . wait a minute . . .



Keep quiet,
you coward.
I don't need
your help.

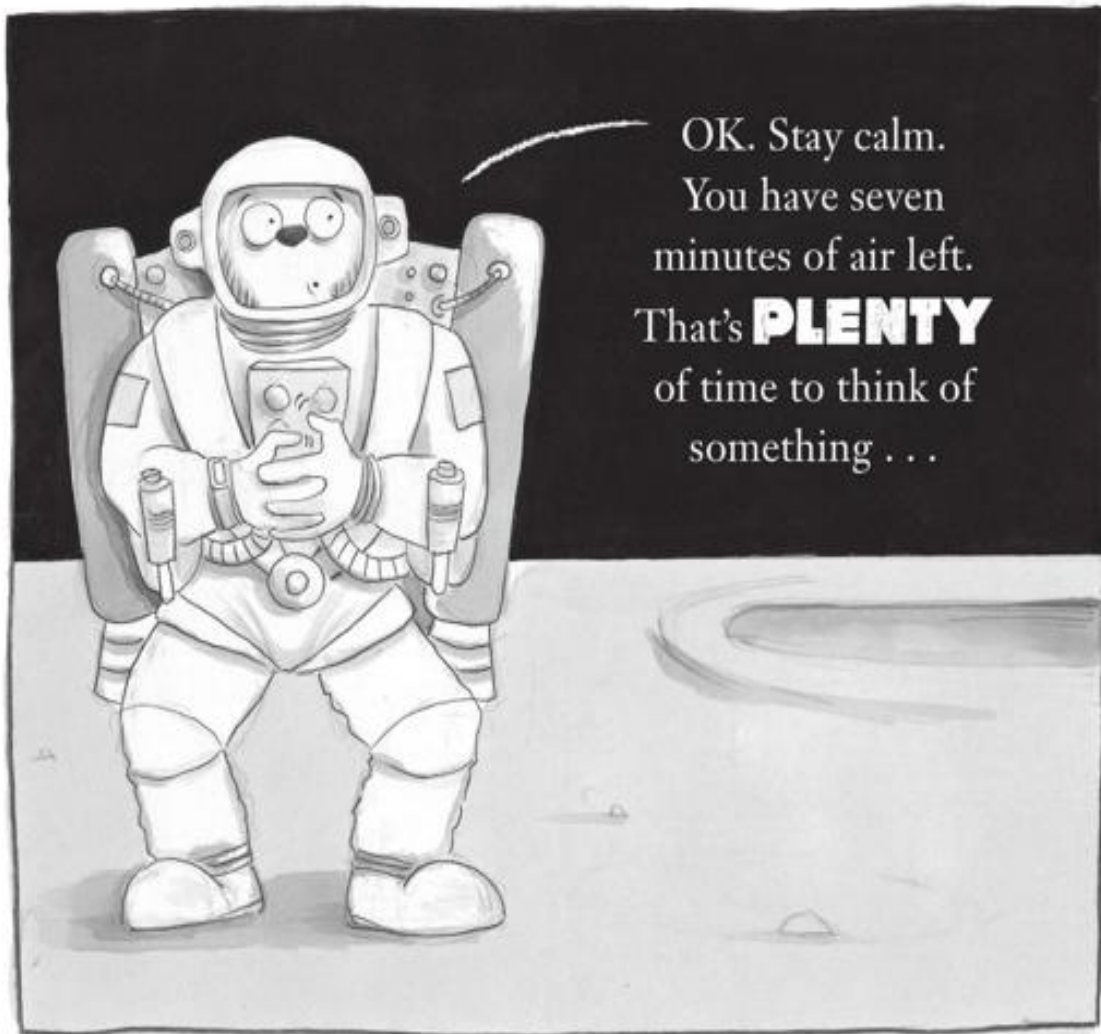


No, no. Listen to me for a second . . .



• CHAPTER 6 •

OH NO. ANYTHING BUT THAT...



OK. Stay calm.
You have seven
minutes of air left.
That's **PLENTY**
of time to think of
something . . .



Arrrrrrggghhh!

**WHAT IS
THAT?!**

There's something
in my suit!

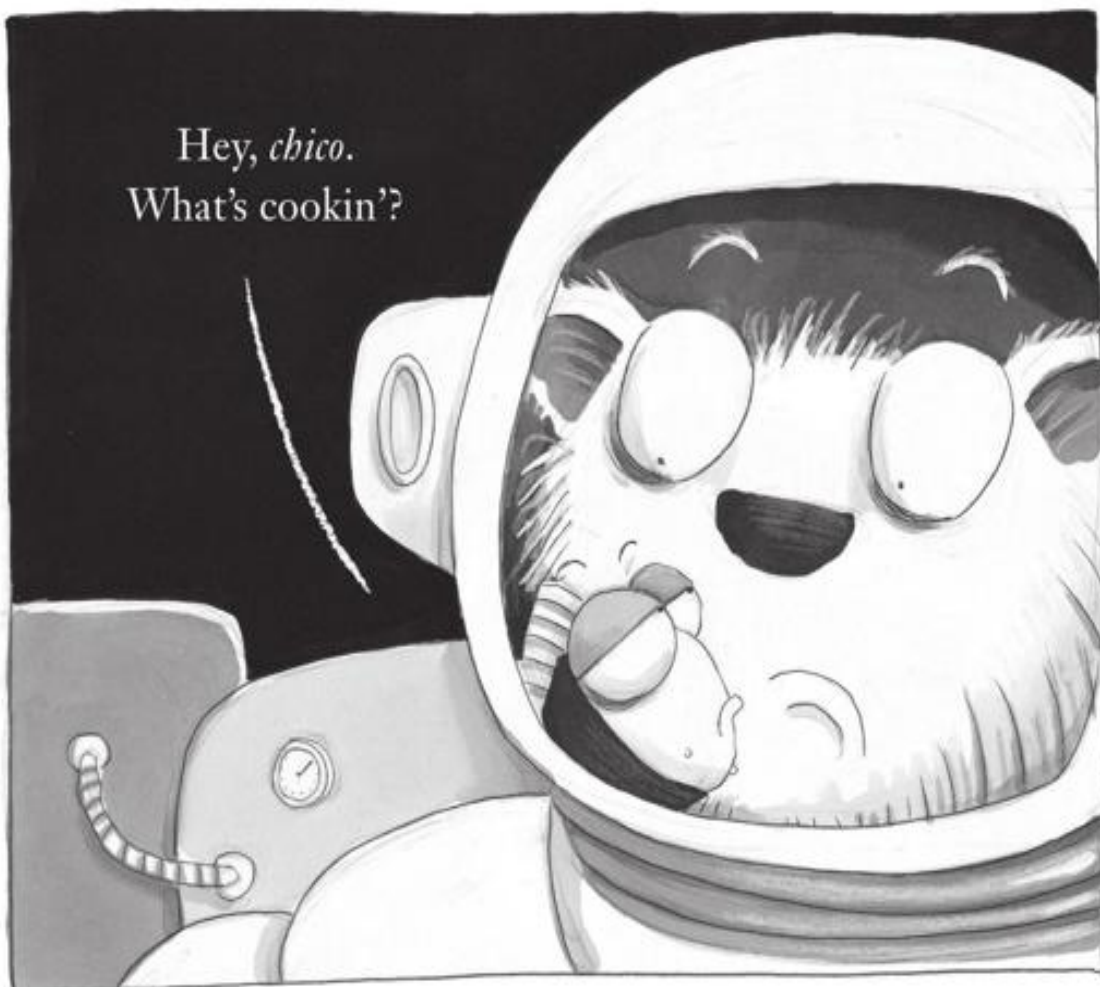


There's a nasty, slimy
THING crawling up
my leg!



**OH MY
STARS!
WHAT IS
THIS
HORRIBLE
THING?!**

Hey, *chico*.
What's cookin'?



PIRANHA!

What are you
doing here?

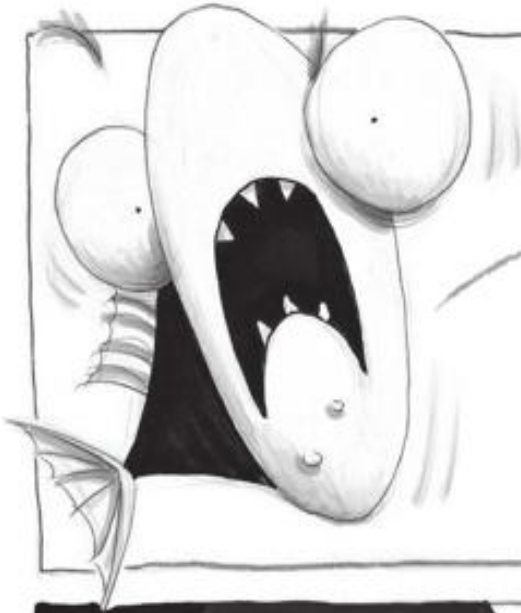


Um . . .

What? What's wrong?
Why are you in my suit?

It's a little embarrassing,
chico . . .

WE HAVE SEVEN
MINUTES OF AIR LEFT—
JUST SPIT IT OUT!



OK!

I ate too many
burritos and I needed
somewhere to poop!

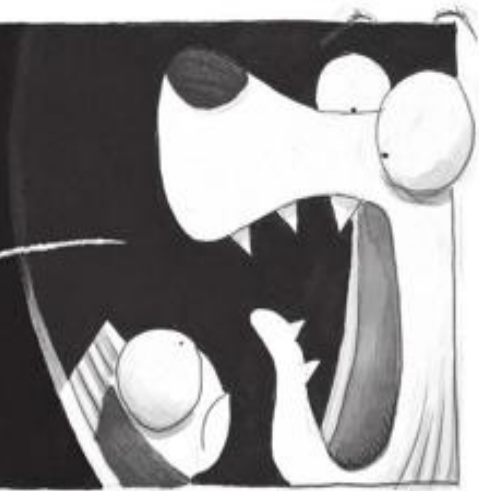


I'm sorry,
can you say
that again?



I needed somewhere to
poop out my burritos and
**I DECIDED TO DO IT
IN THE SPACESUIT.**

**YOU
POOPED
IN THIS
SPACESUIT?!**



NO!

I was **GOING TO** but then
you climbed into it! And then I just
didn't know what to do next . . .

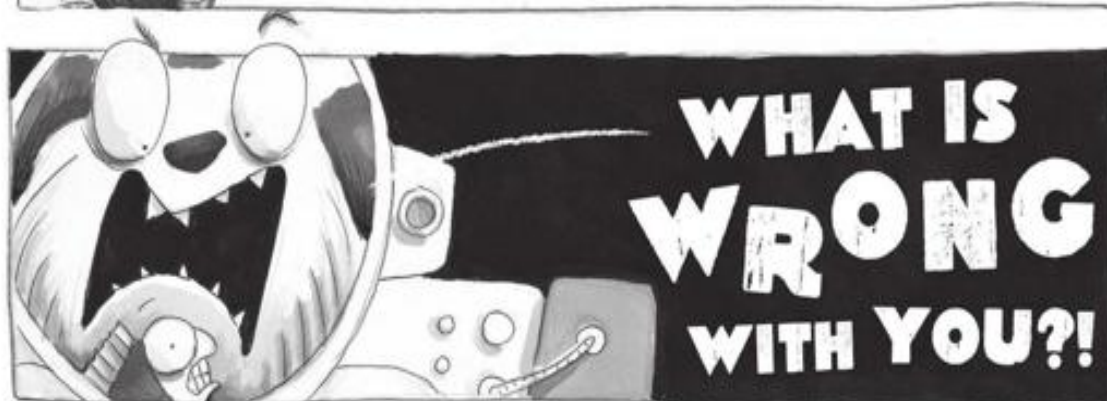
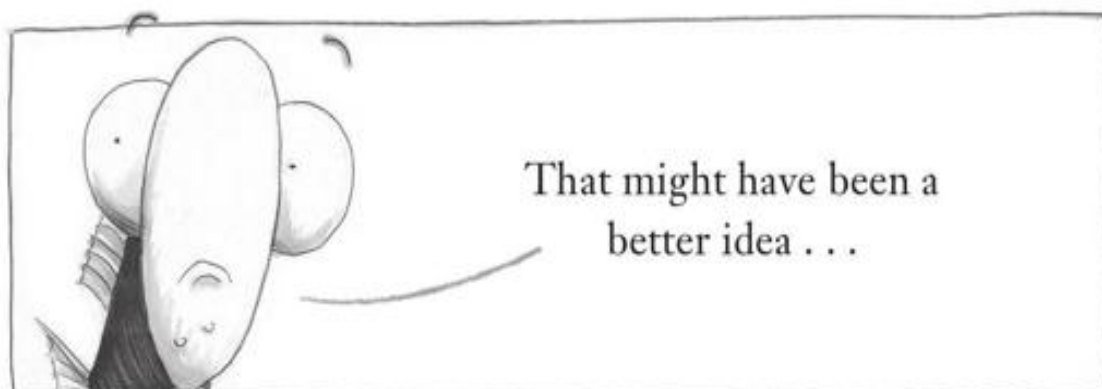
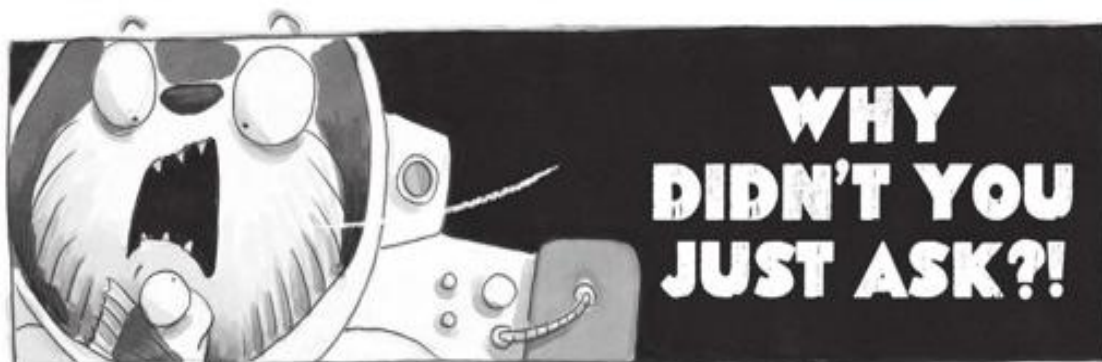
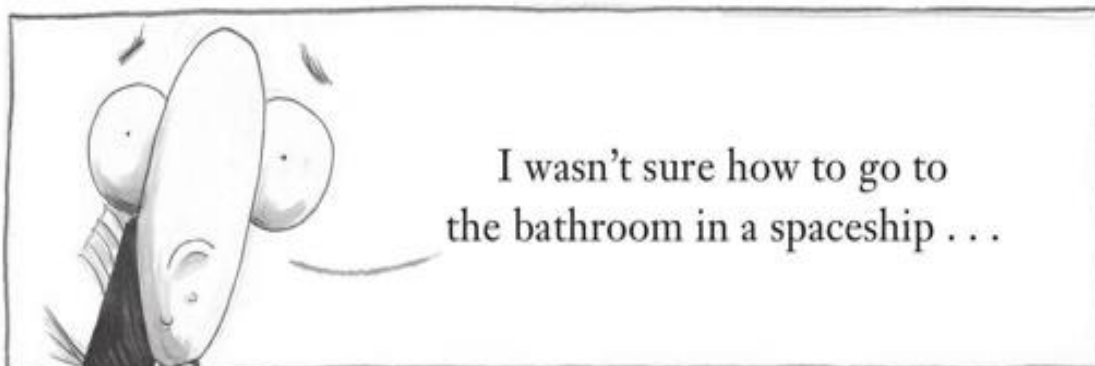


*BUT WHY WERE YOU GOING
TO POOP IN A SPACESUIT
IN THE FIRST PLACE?!*

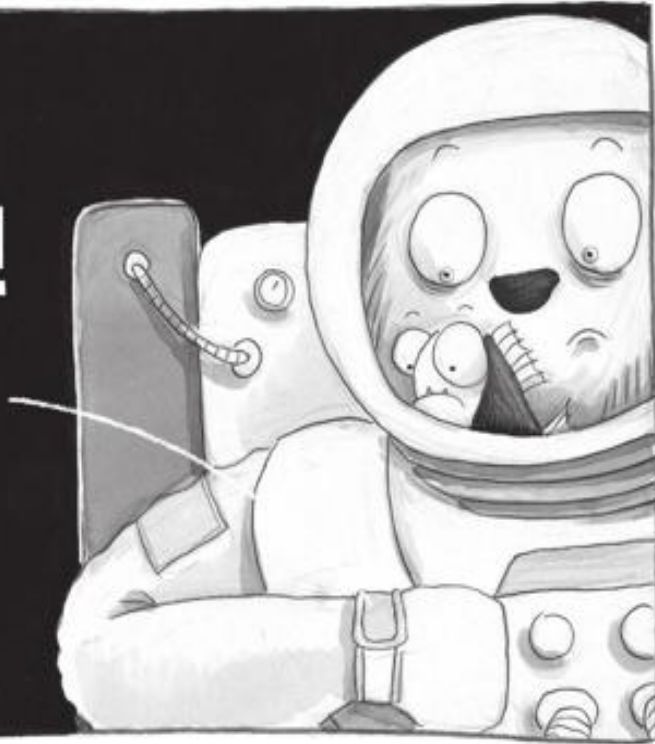
IT'S A SPACESUIT!

**WHO POOPS IN
A SPACESUIT?!**





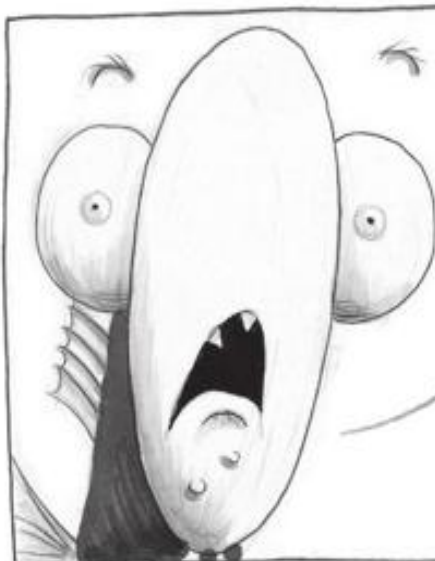
WARNING!
YOU WILL RUN
OUT OF AIR
IN 5 MINUTES!



HEY! Stop yelling, *chico*!
You're using up all the air!

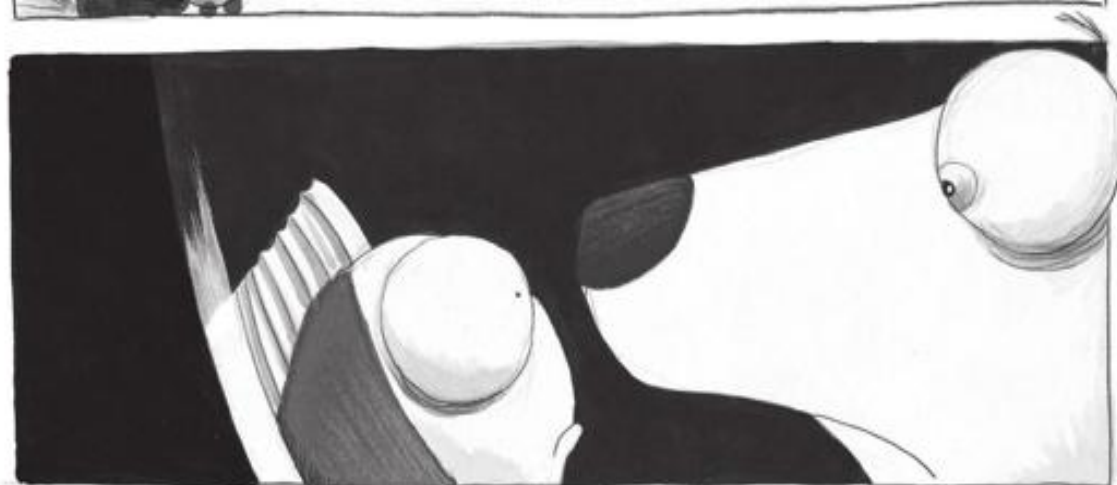


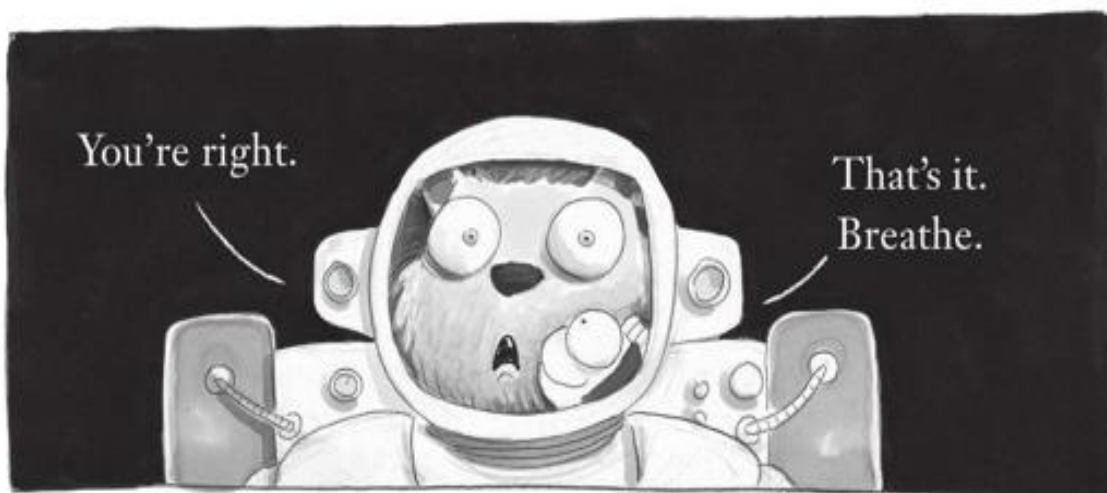
YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE
RUNNING OUT OF AIR?
BECAUSE THERE'S A
POOP BURGLAR IN
HERE USING UP HALF OF IT.
THAT'S WHY!



Wolf. Listen to me.
If **ANYONE** can
get us out of this mess, it's you.

But you need to *calm down*,
hermano.





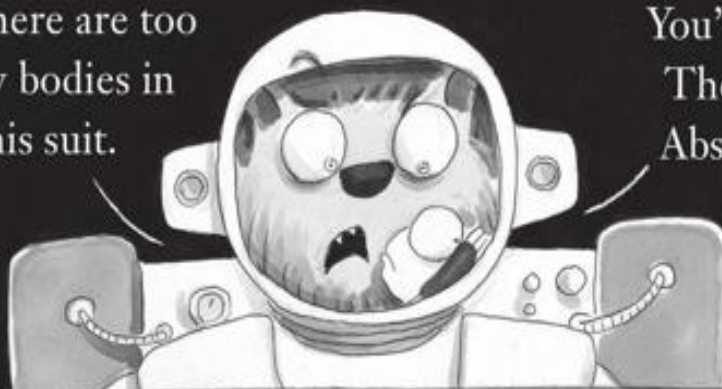
We're running
out of air . . .

That's true . . .



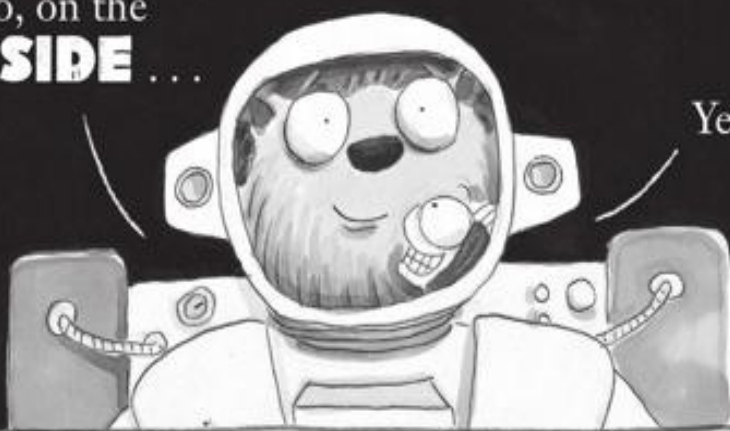
And there are too
many bodies in
this suit.

You're right.
There are.
Absolutely.

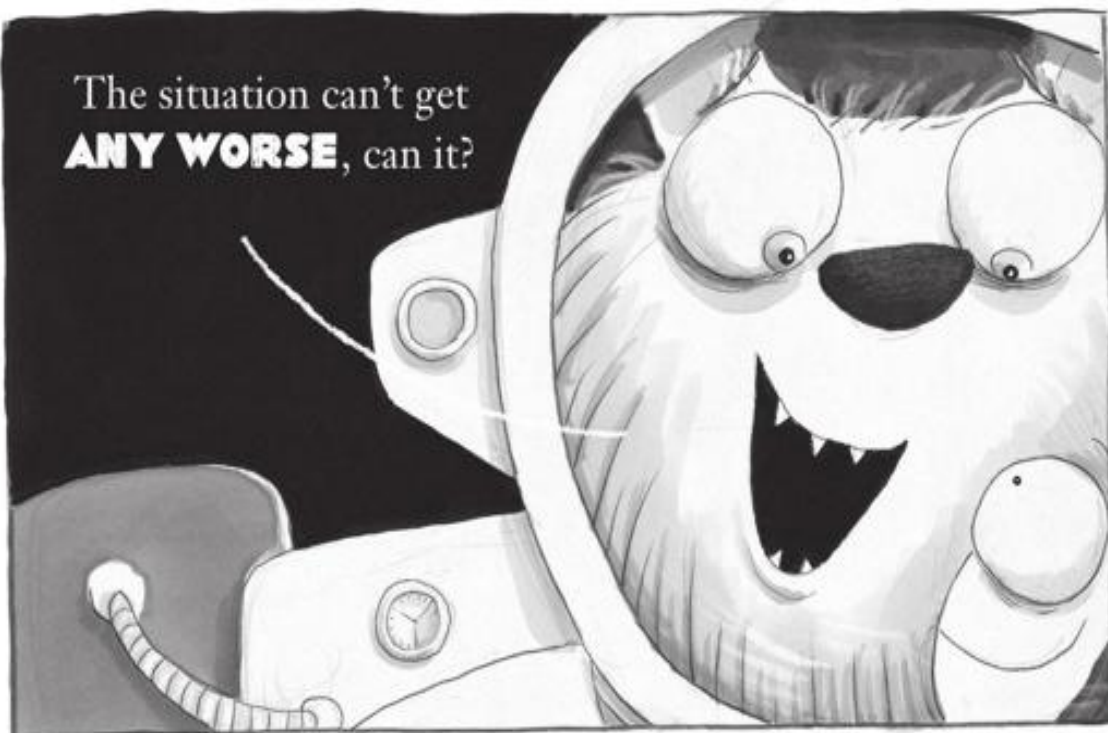


So, on the
UPSIDE . . .

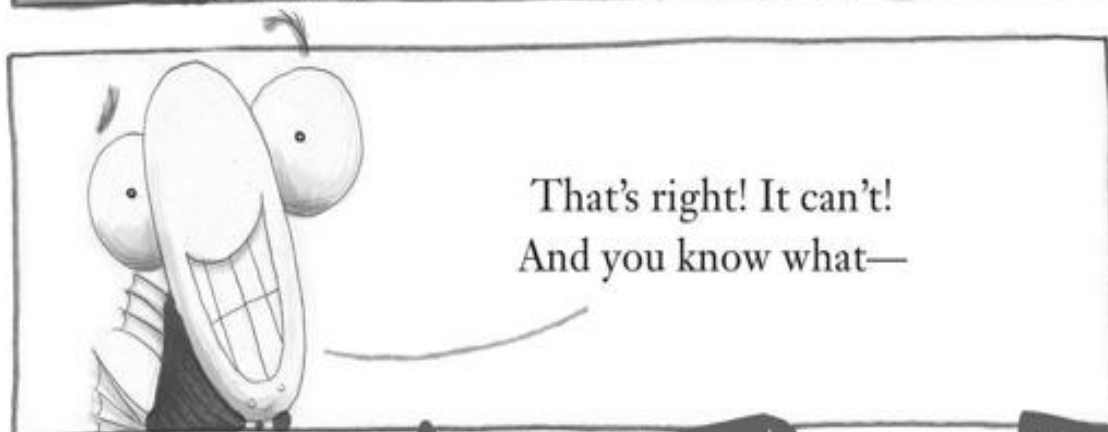
Yeah?



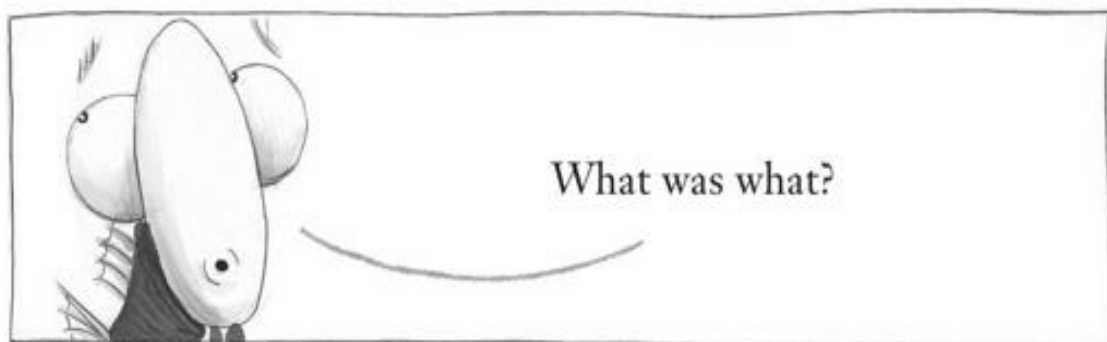
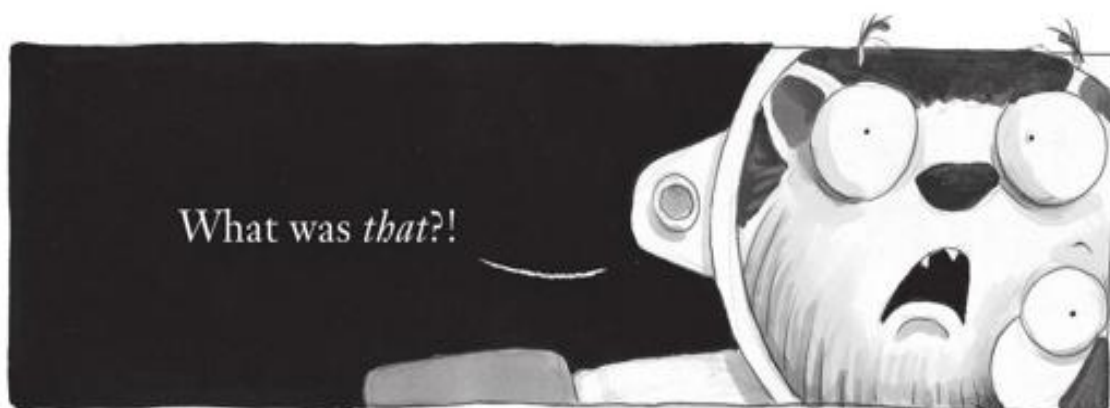
The situation can't get
ANY WORSE, can it?



That's right! It can't!
And you know what—



FAAART!



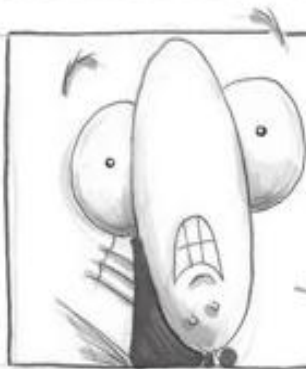
FAART!





FFAART!

STOP FARTING!
IT'S A **SPACESUIT—**
THE SMELL IS **TRAPPED IN**
HERE WITH US! I DON'T
WANT TO DIE LIKE THIS!



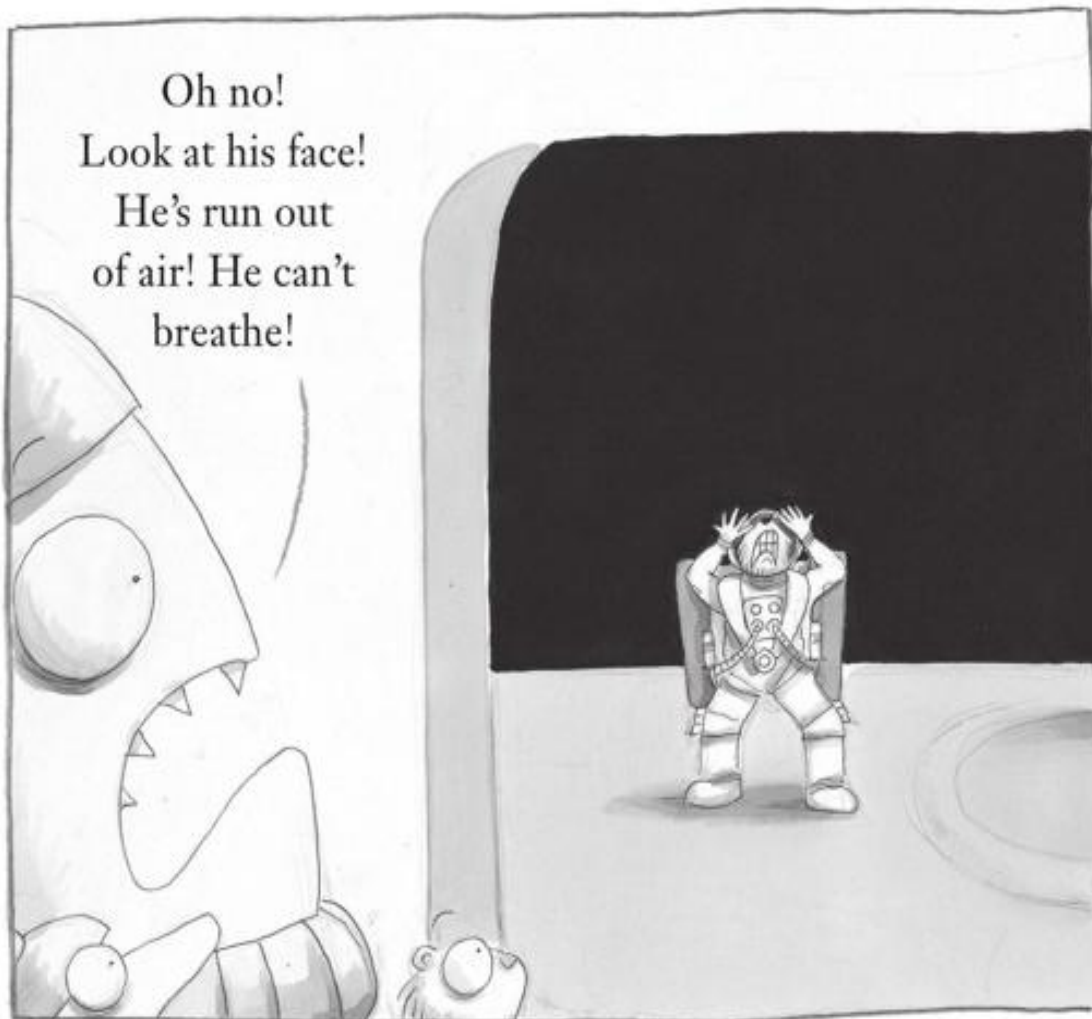
I'm sorry, *hermano!*
It's the beans!

FFFART!



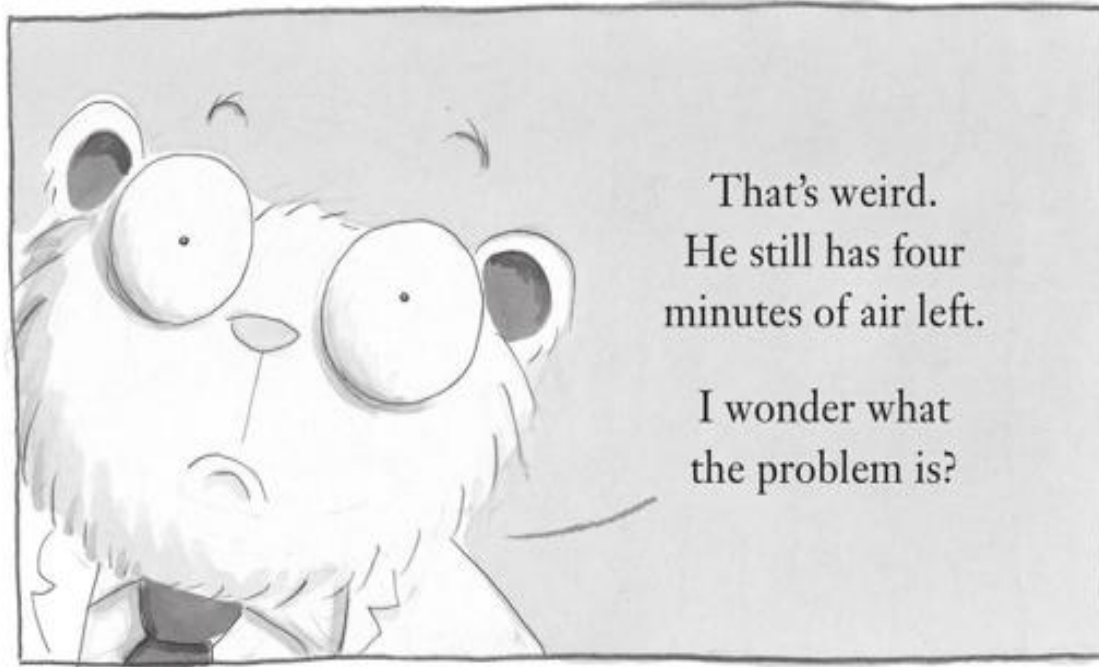
• CHAPTER 7 •

IN SPACE, NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU FART





Please, Dr. Marmalade! Please save him! Look! He's in **AGONY!**



That's weird.
He still has four
minutes of air left.

I wonder what
the problem is?

FAART!

**STOP
FARTING,
YOU MANIAC!**

**I CAN'T BREATHE!
MY EYES ARE
WATERING . . .**



*Chico, I'm doing my best but
I ate **37 BURRITOS.**
There's just not a whole lot I
can do to stop it . . .*



FFFART!



I feel dizzy . . . the smell . . .
I can't . . . it's just too awful . . .

Wolf! Stay
with me!

FFART!

FAART!

Don't forget
our mission!

WE are the only ones
who can destroy the
CUTE-ZILLA RAY . . .

FAART!

FFFART!

. . . and we only have
four minutes left to do it!

FAART!





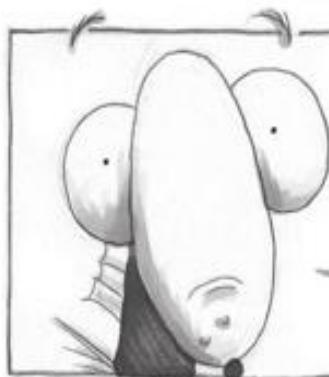
By being
HEROES,
Mr. Piranha!
I think I have
an idea . . .



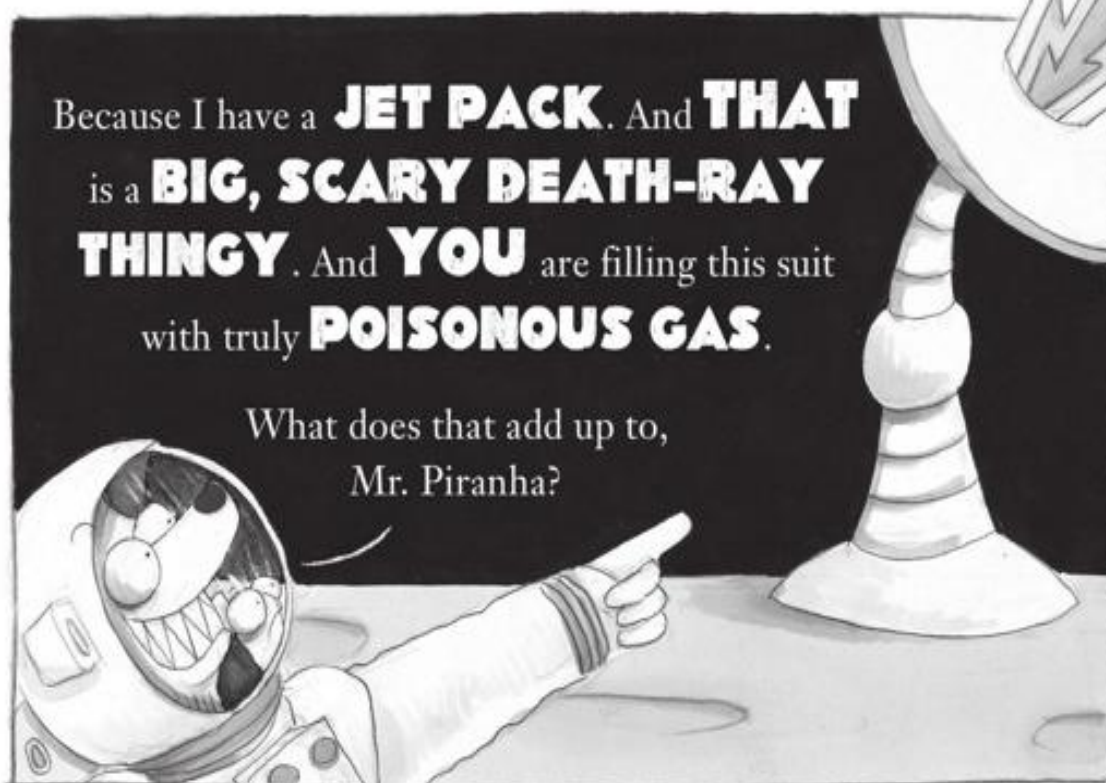
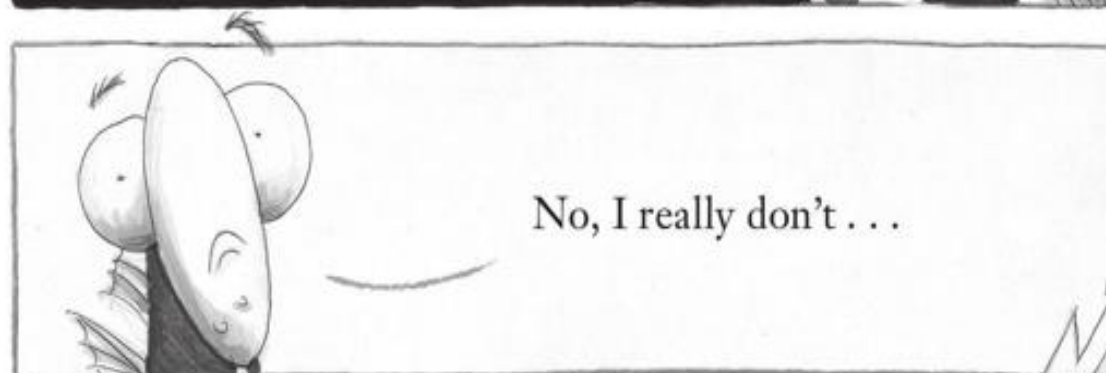
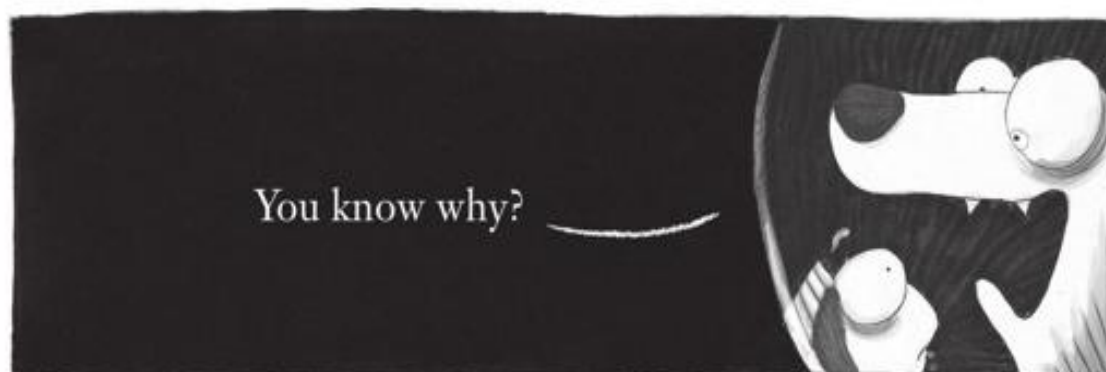
Great! What is it?

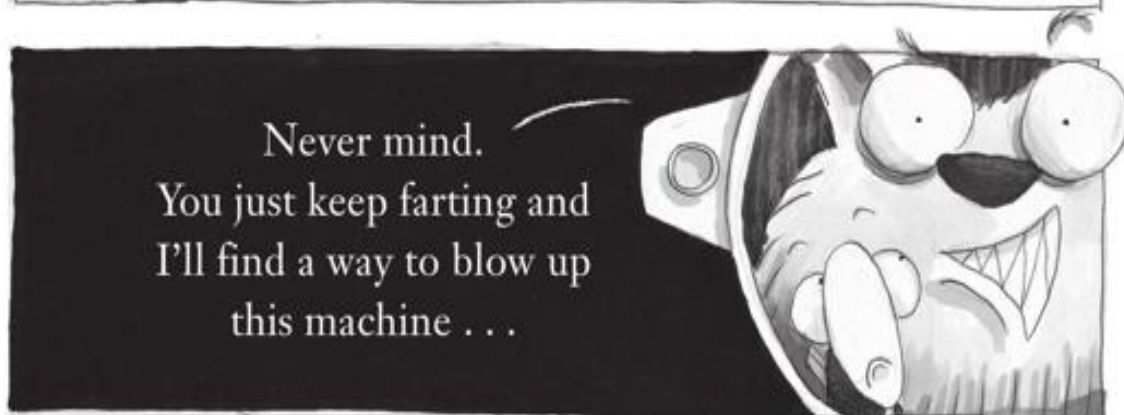
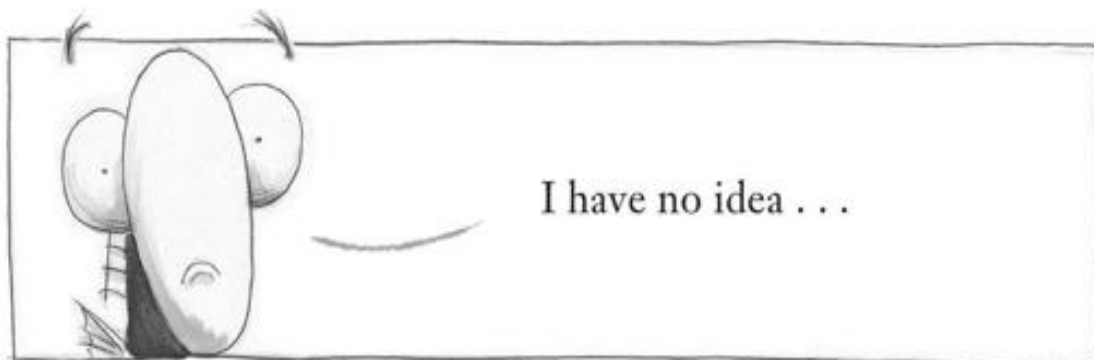


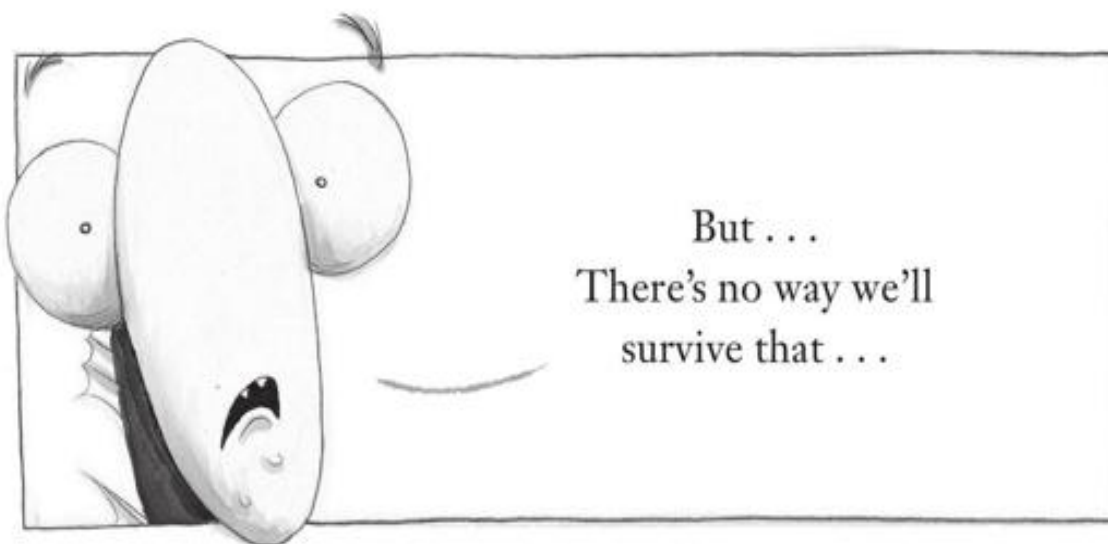
I need you to fart some
MORE!



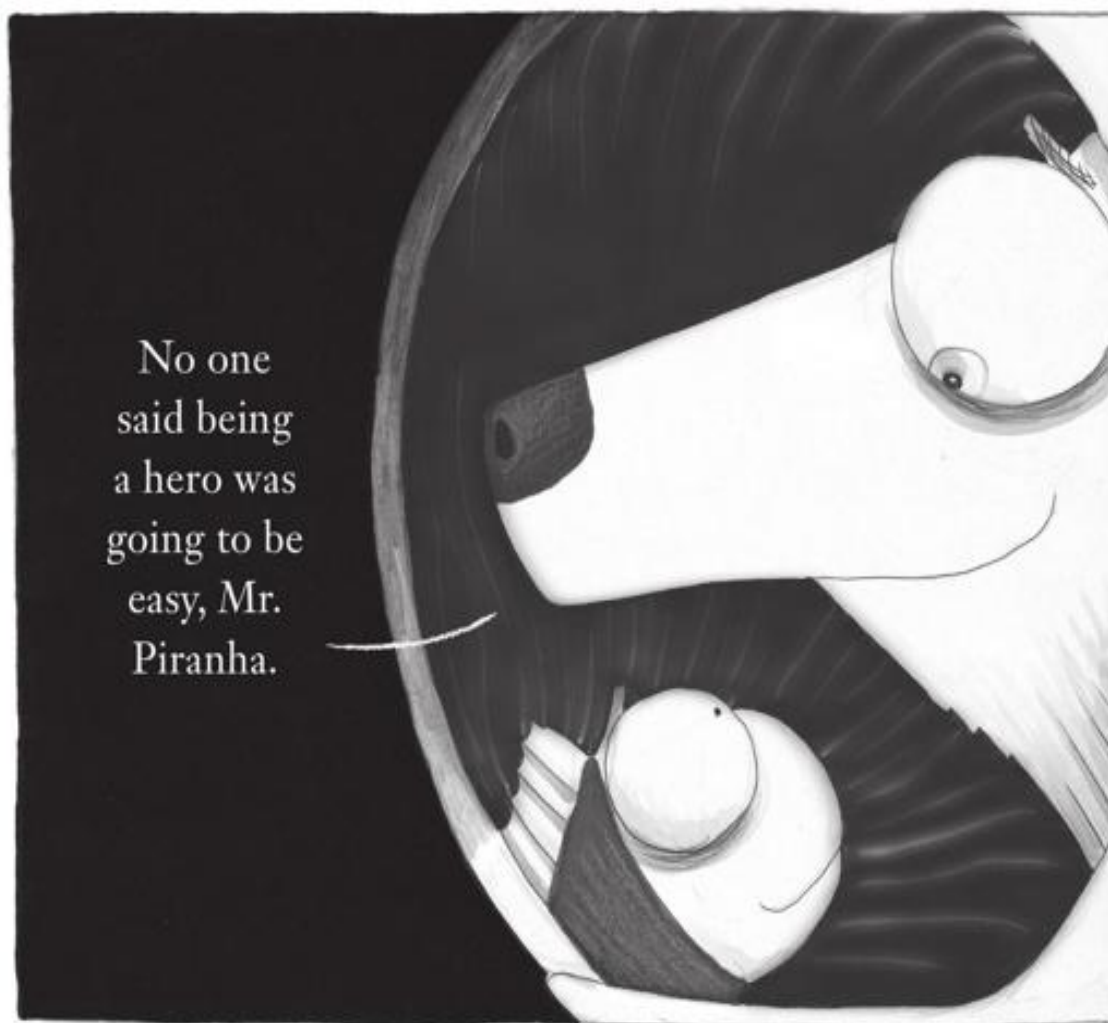
OK, I didn't see that coming . . .





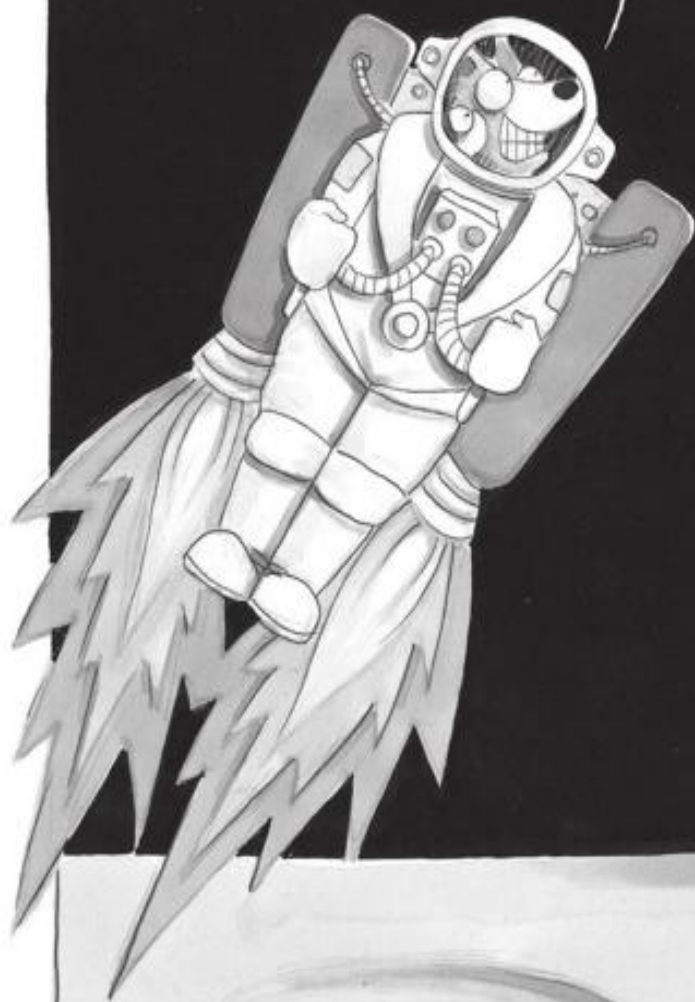


But . . .
There's no way we'll
survive that . . .



No one
said being
a hero was
going to be
easy, Mr.
Piranha.

Now, let's do this . . .



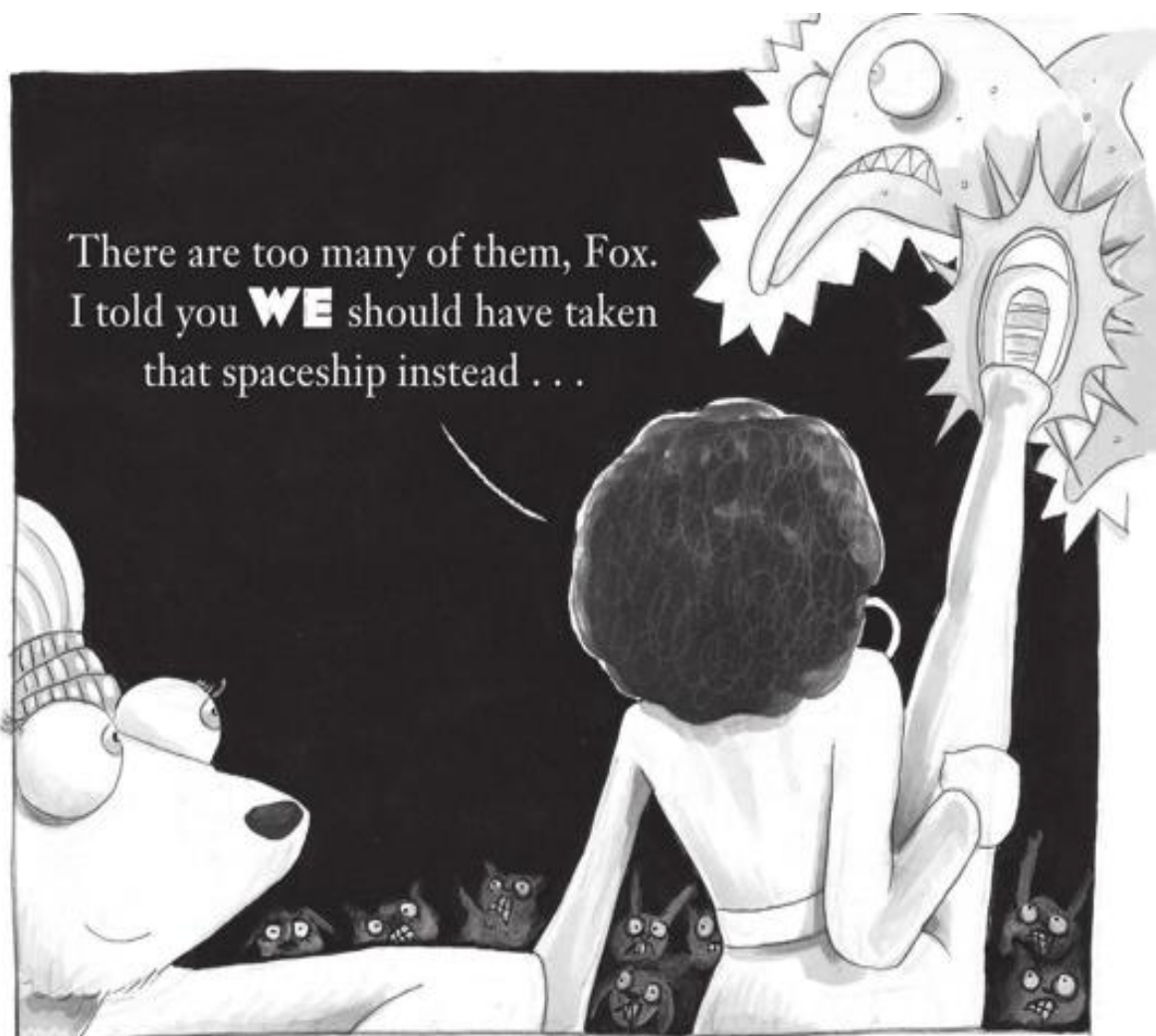
• CHAPTER 8 •

TIME TO BE A HERO

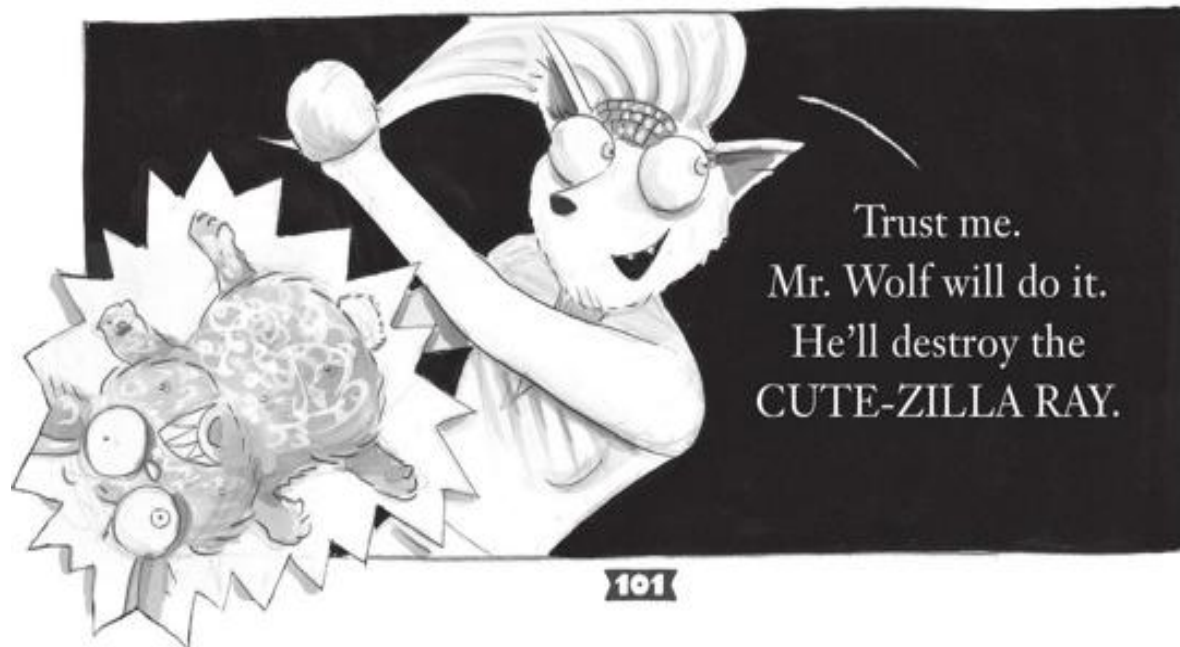
BACK ON EARTH . . .

Sure, it's cool to be in the **INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE
OF HEROES**, but sometimes this job really sucks . . .





There are too many of them, Fox.
I told you **WE** should have taken
that spaceship instead . . .



Trust me.
Mr. Wolf will do it.
He'll destroy the
CUTE-ZILLA RAY.



FFFAART!

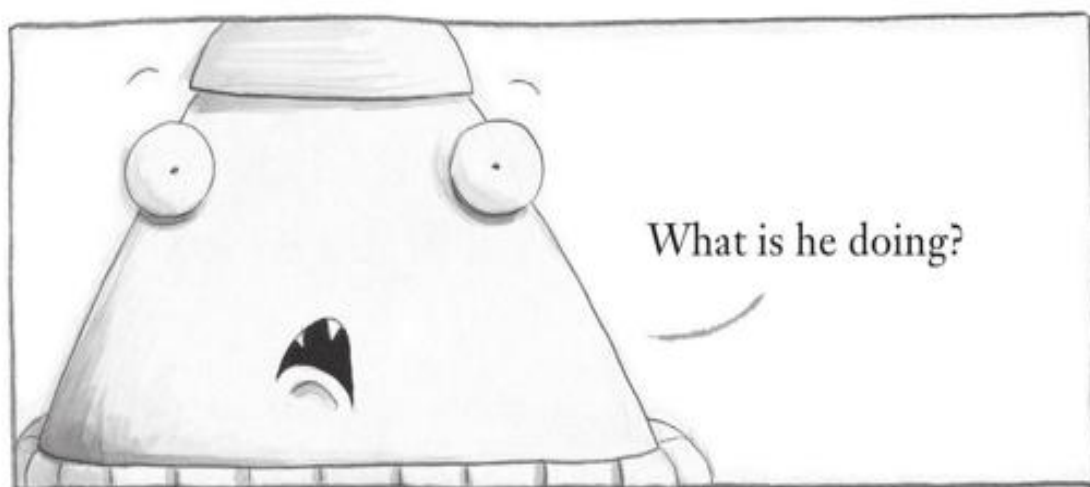


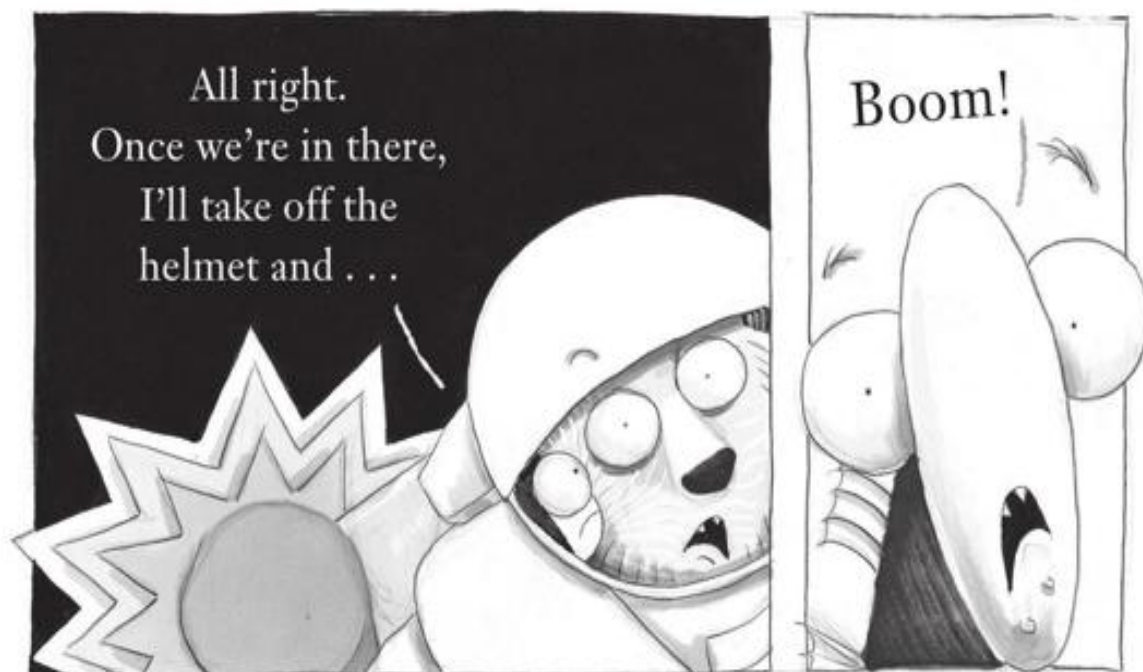
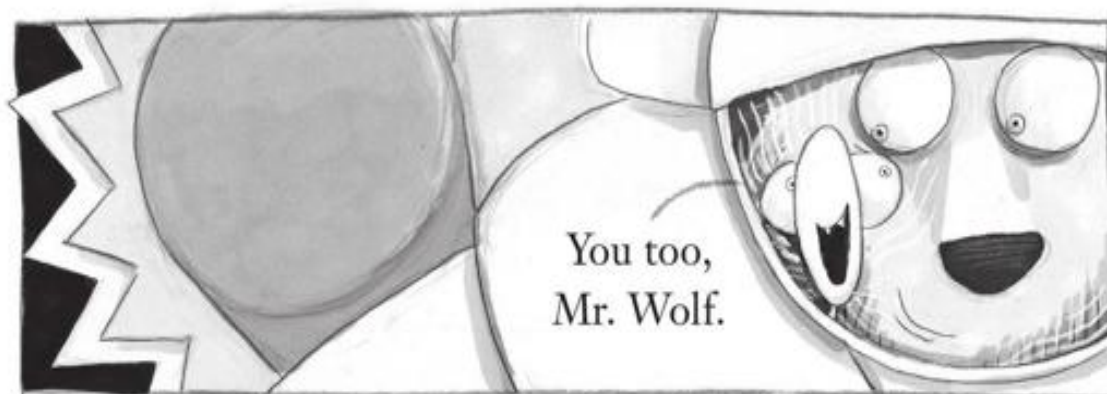
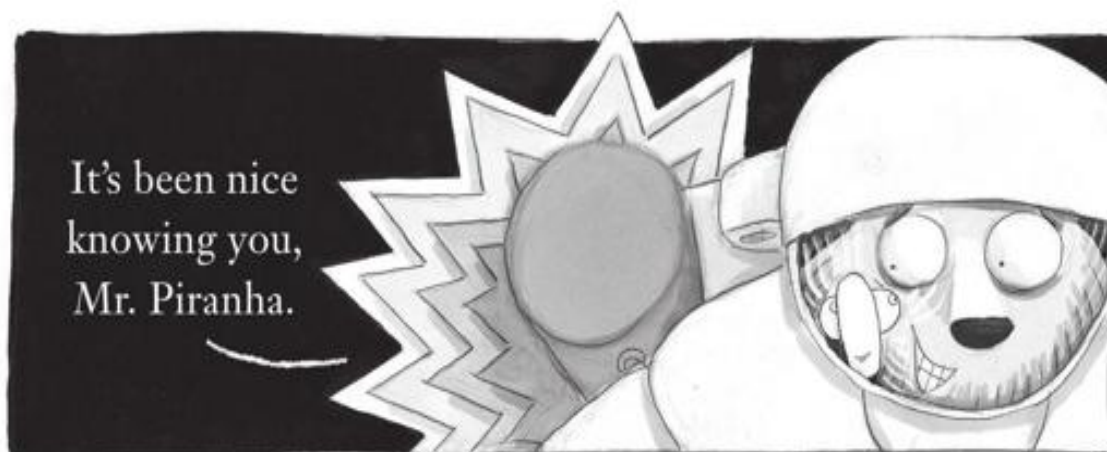
FFFAART!

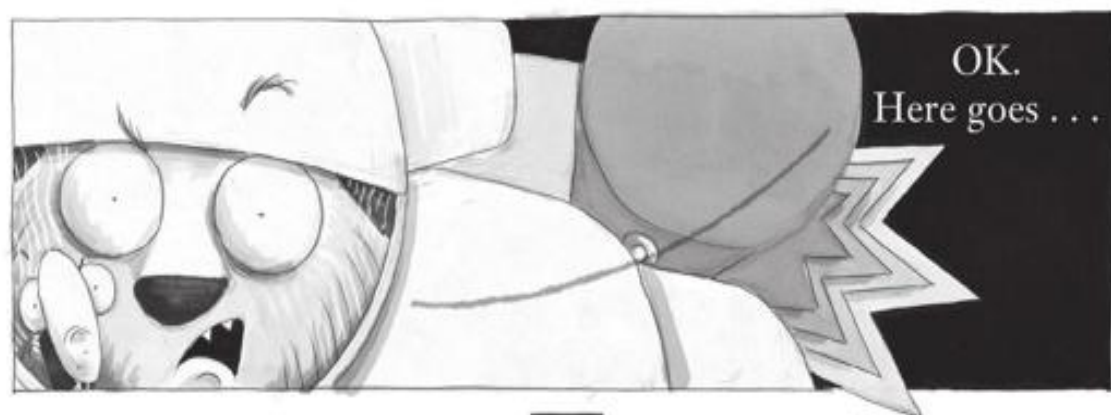
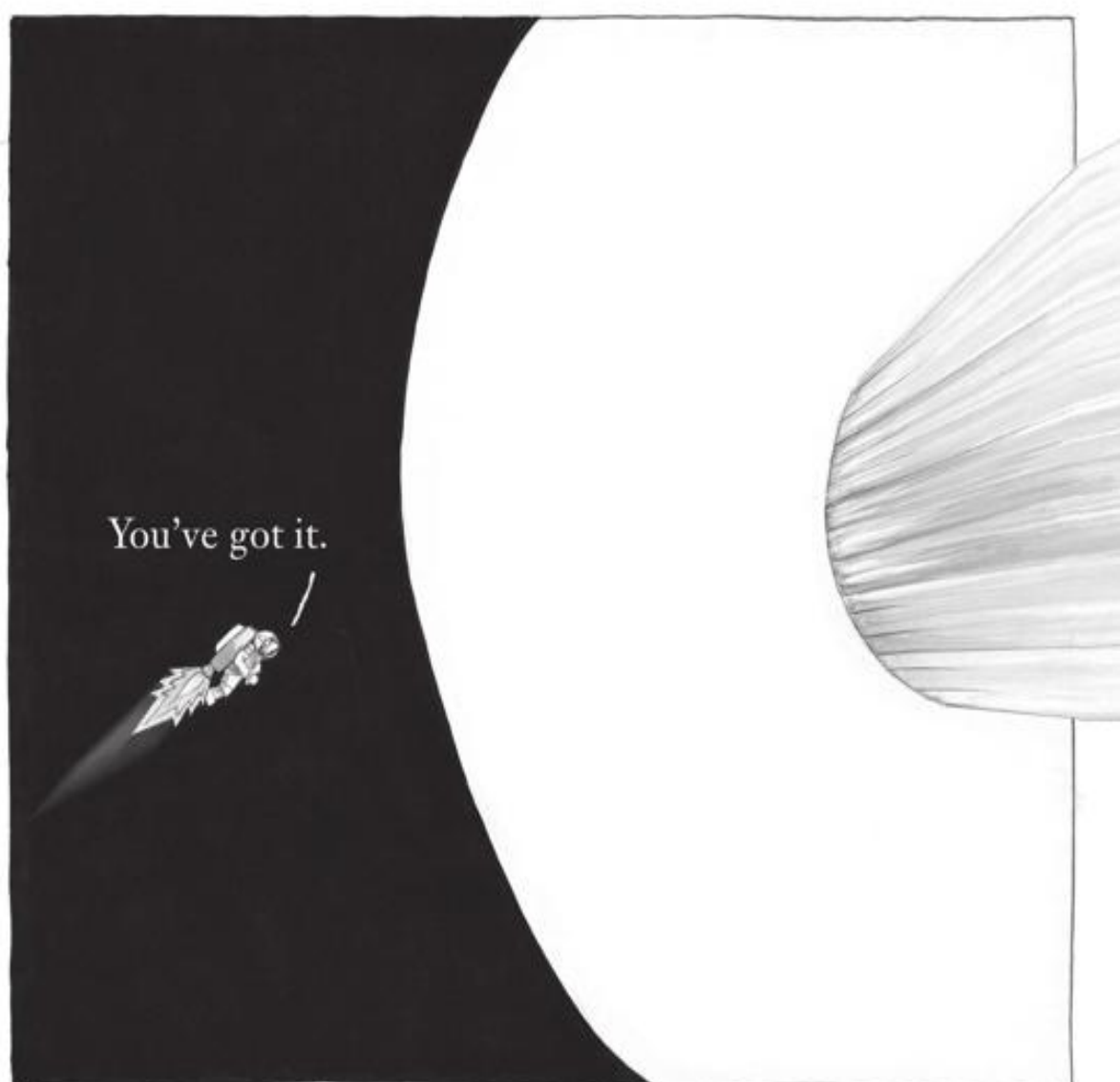


Oh, isn't that sweet! He's going for one last joyride before the air runs out. Isn't he just adorable!?

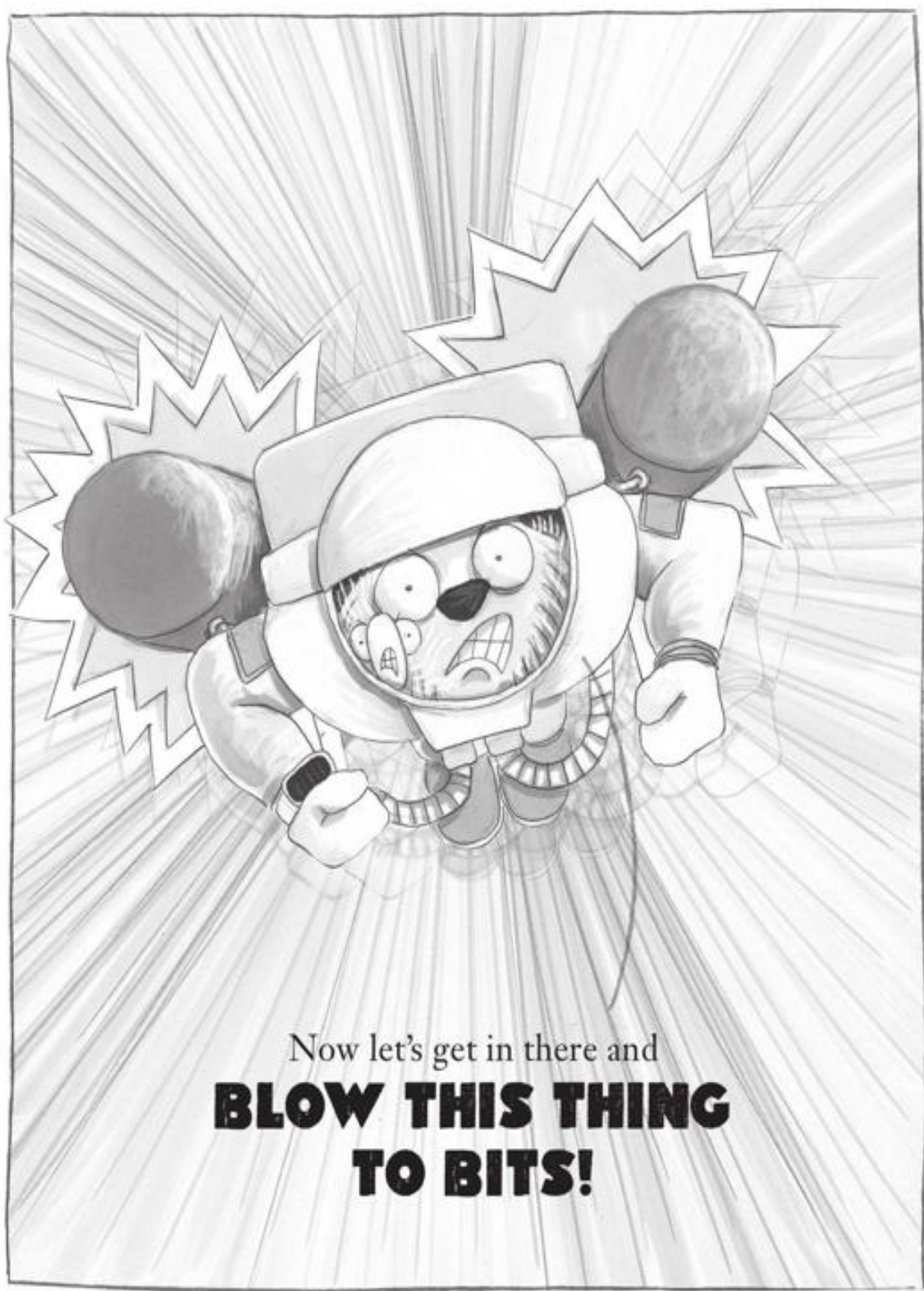


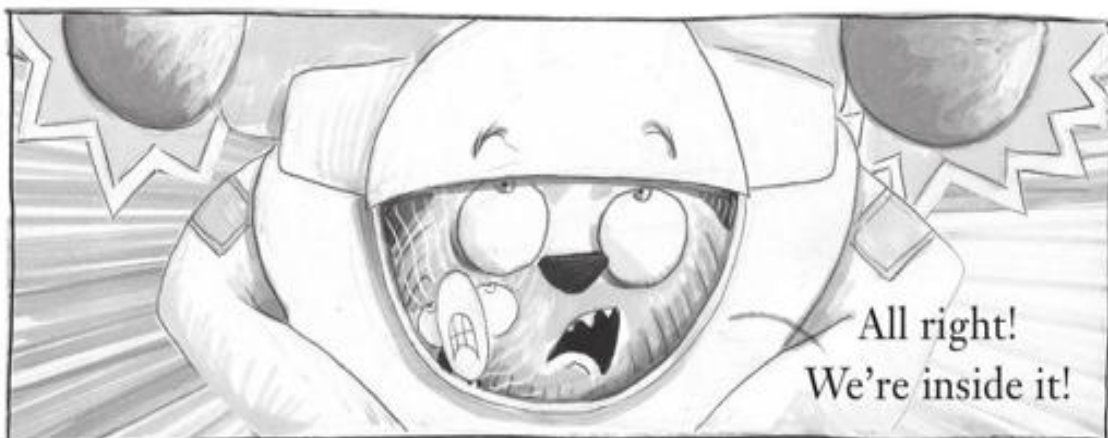
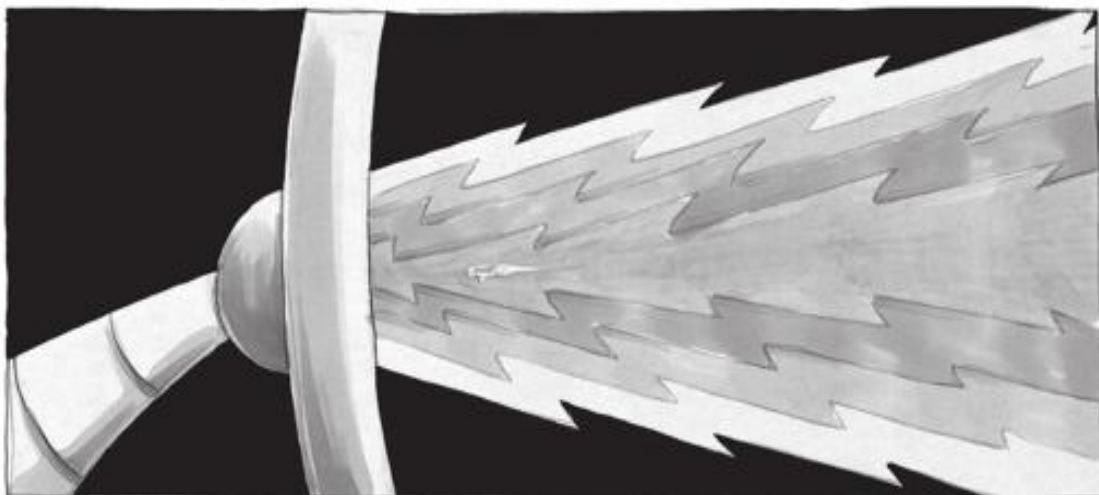


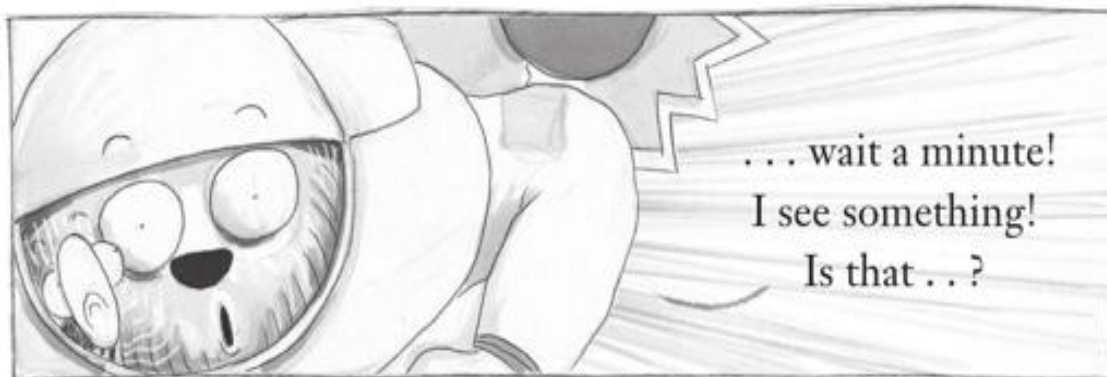


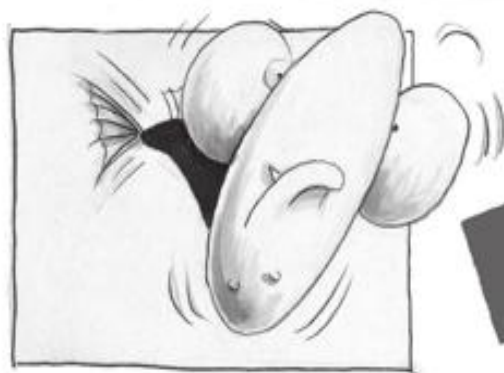
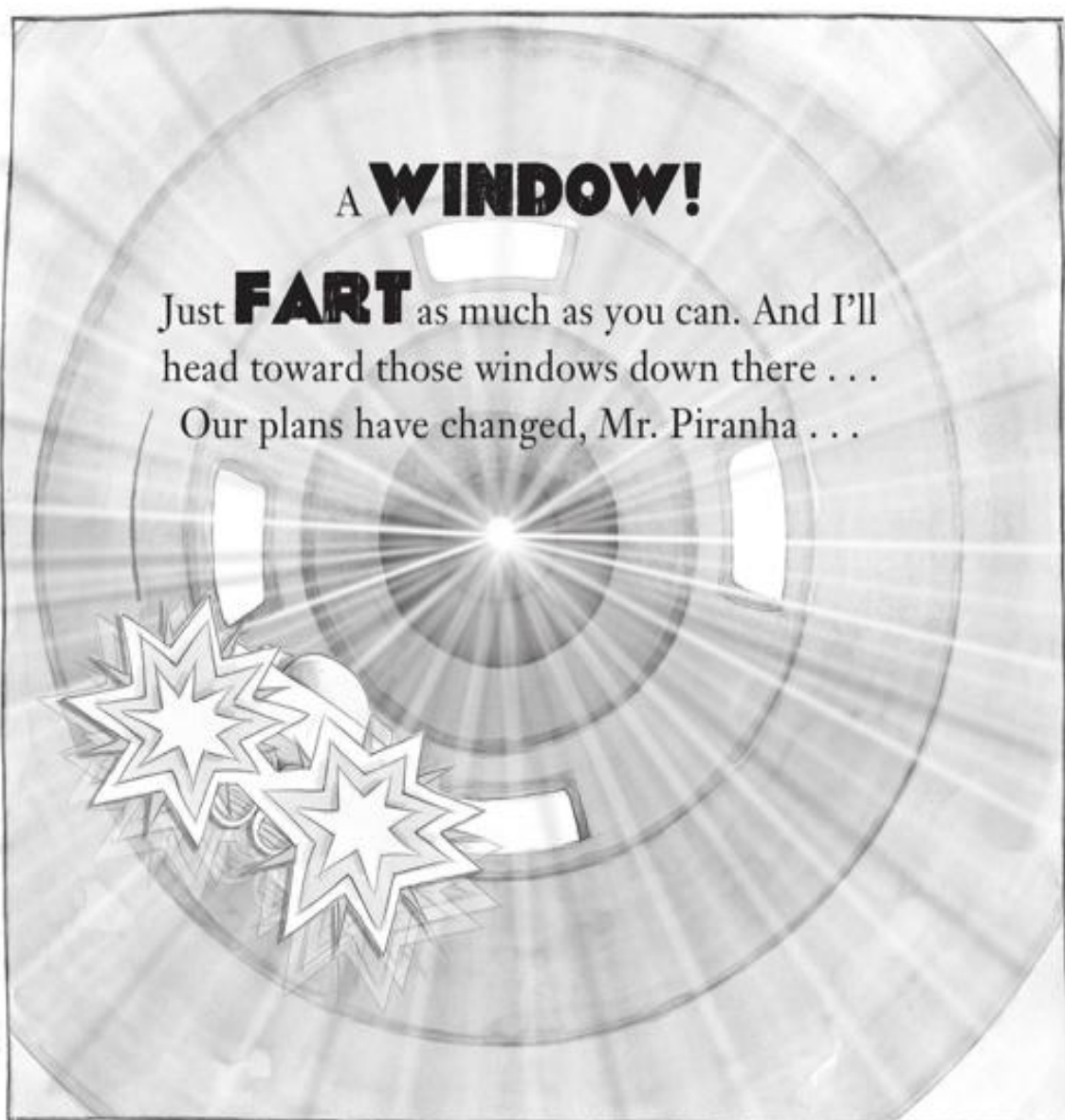












Whatever you say, *chico* . . .

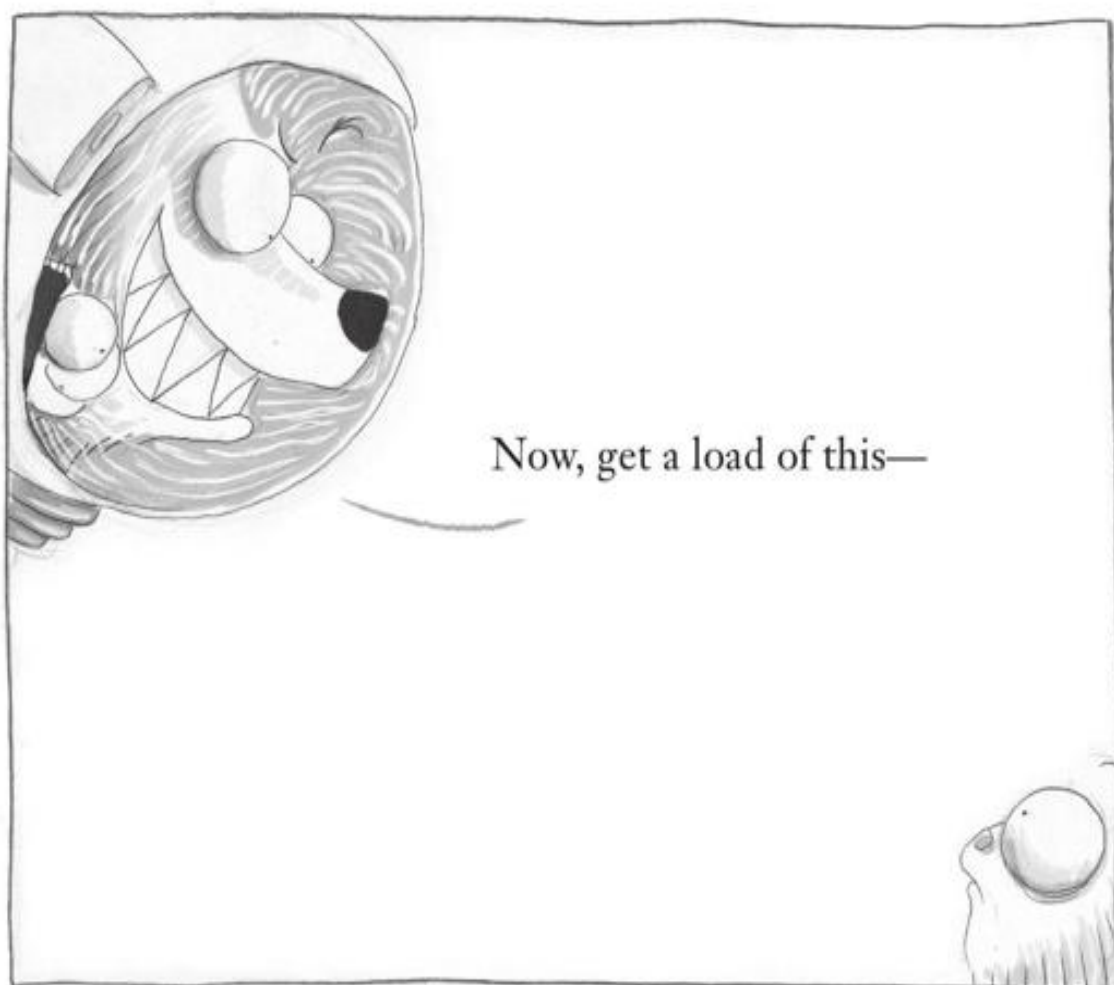
FAAART!







I think you mean
HELLO,
Dr. Marmalade!





Aaaaarrggghhh!

POISONOUS GAS!

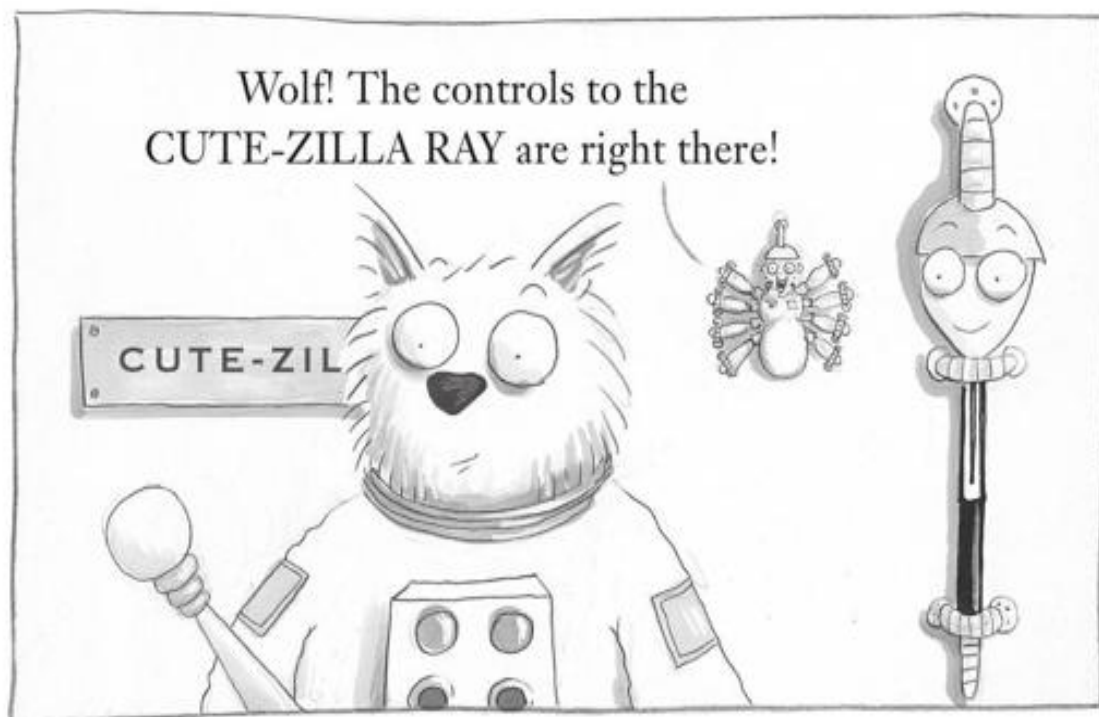
AAAARRRRRRRGGGGGHHHHH!!!!

BUT HOW?!

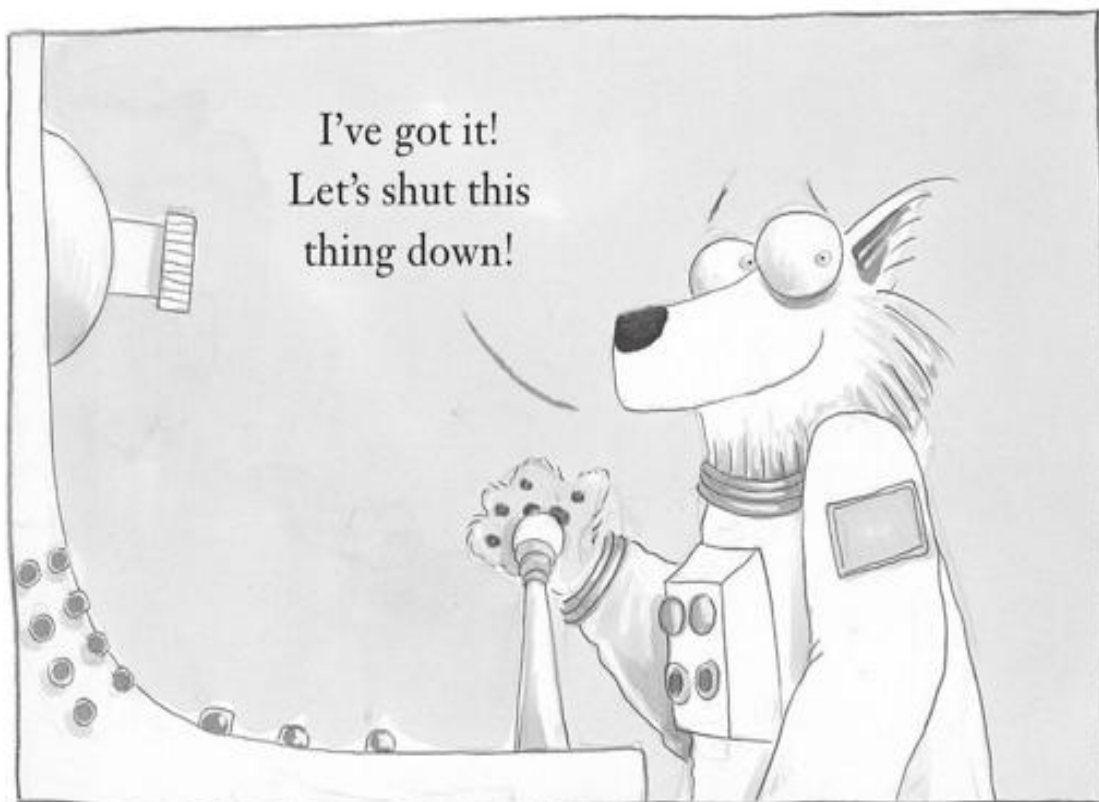


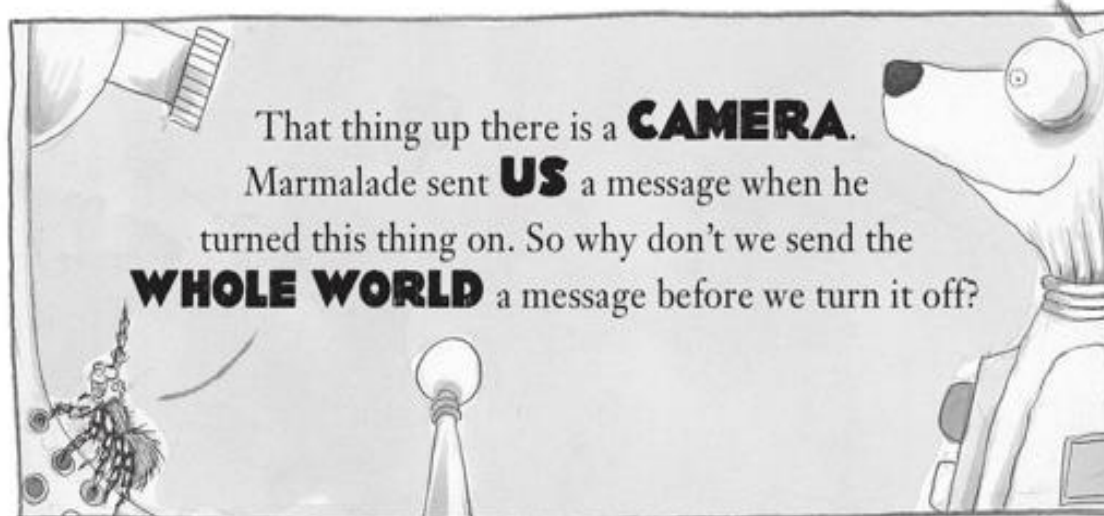
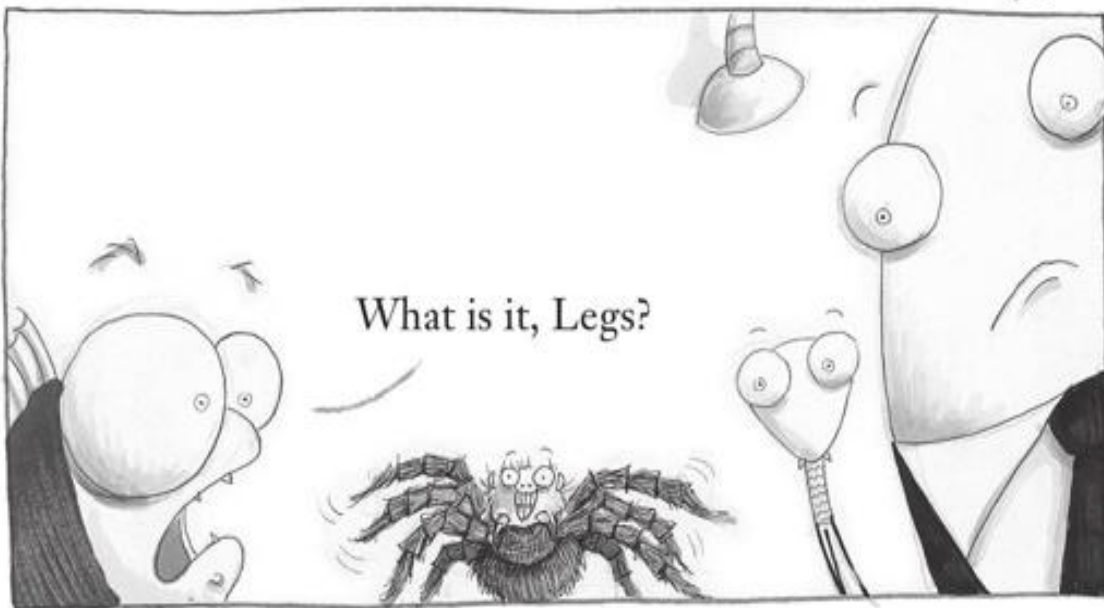
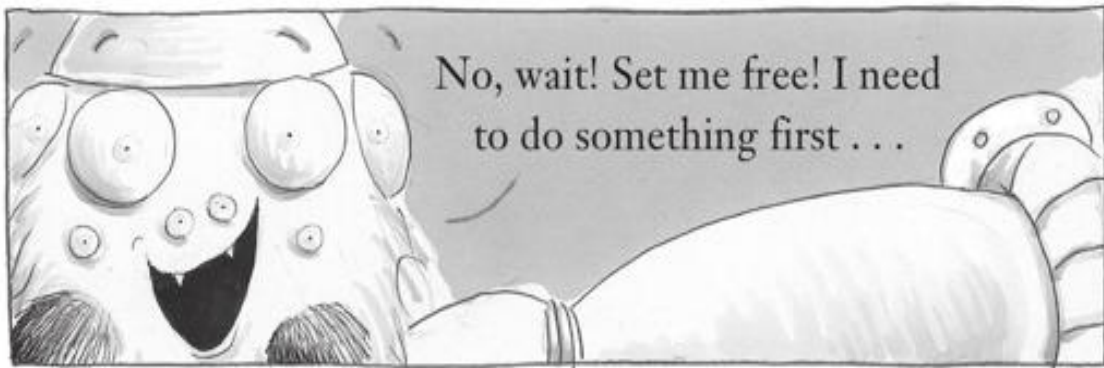


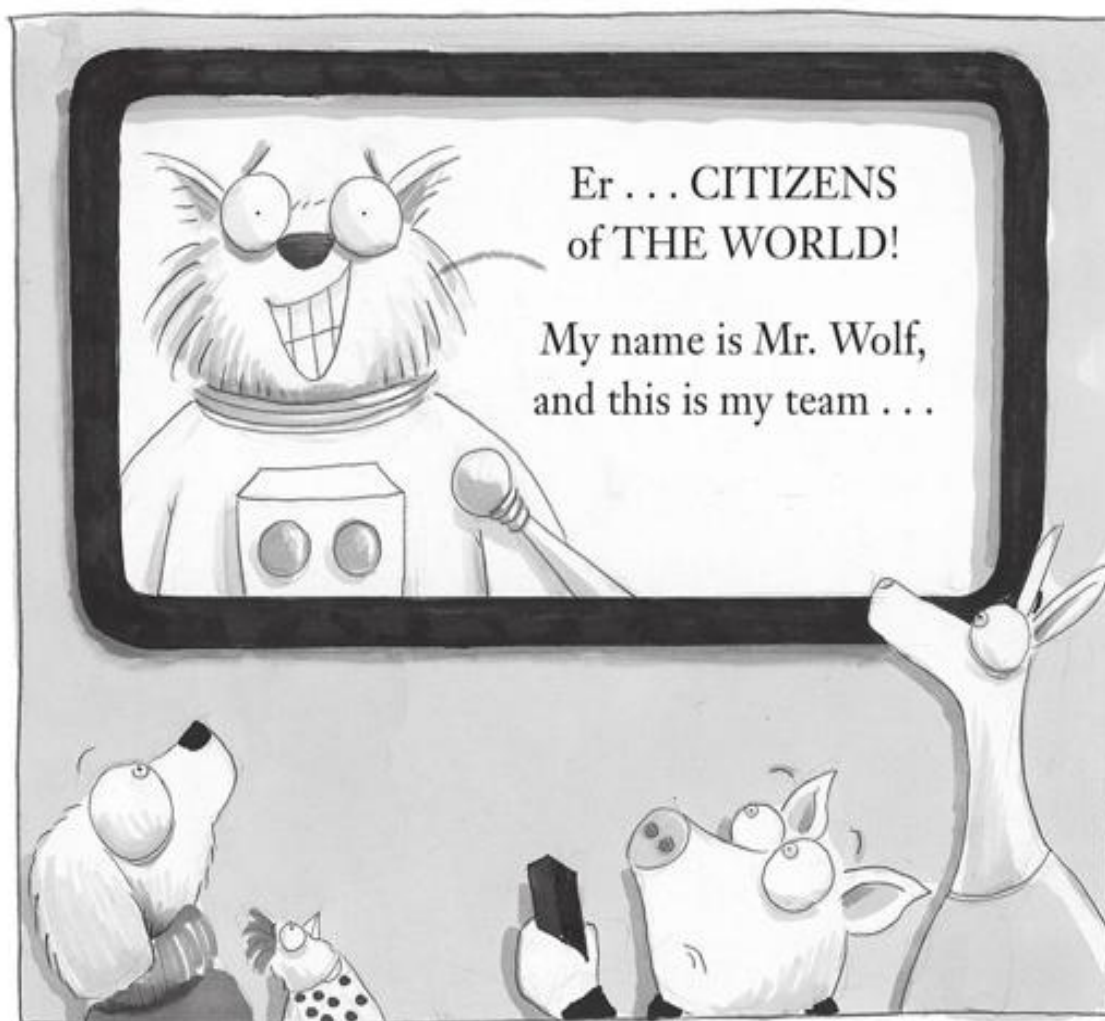
Wolf! The controls to the
CUTE-ZILLA RAY are right there!

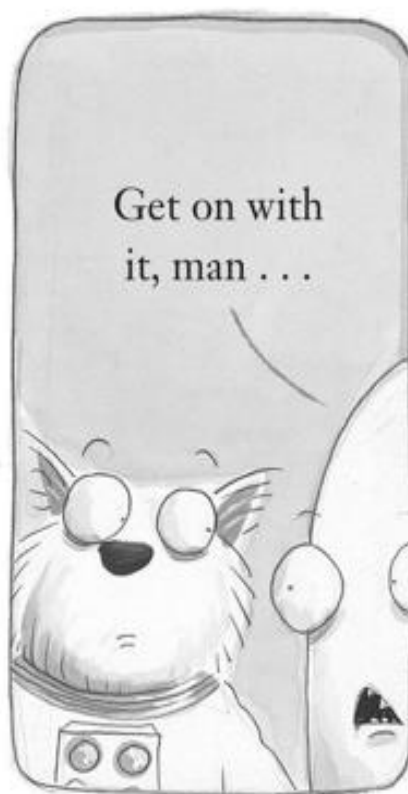
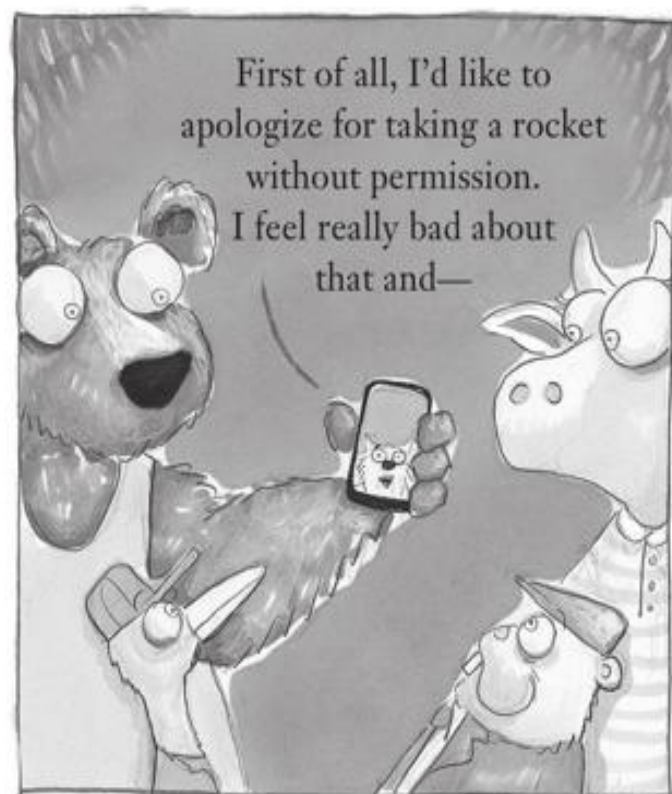
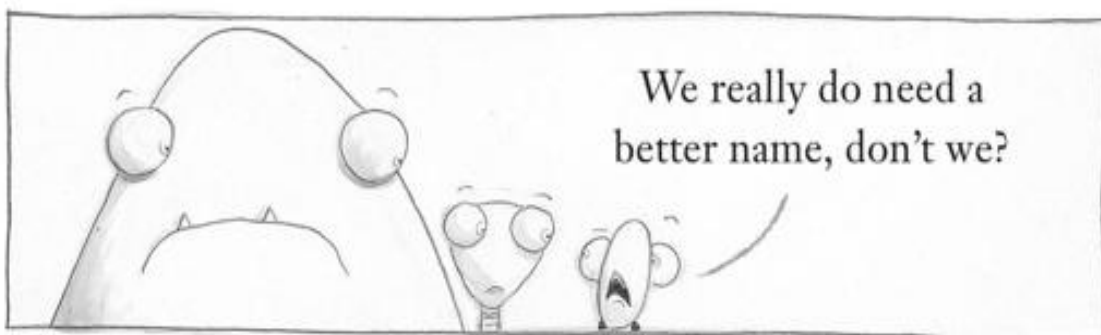


I've got it!
Let's shut this
thing down!







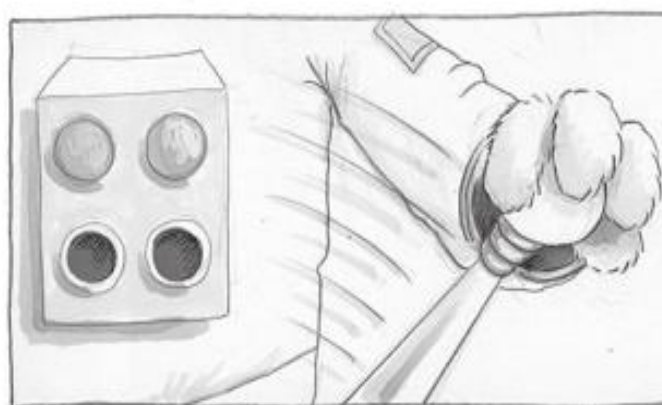
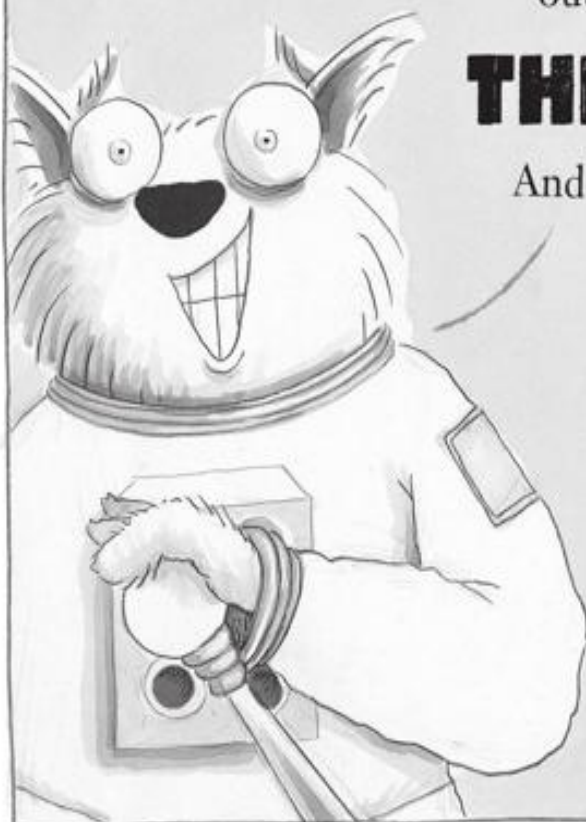


... OK ... but mostly I want to tell you
that **WE** have just put the evil Dr. Marmalade
out of business up here on

THE MOON.

And it is my very great
pleasure to give you back

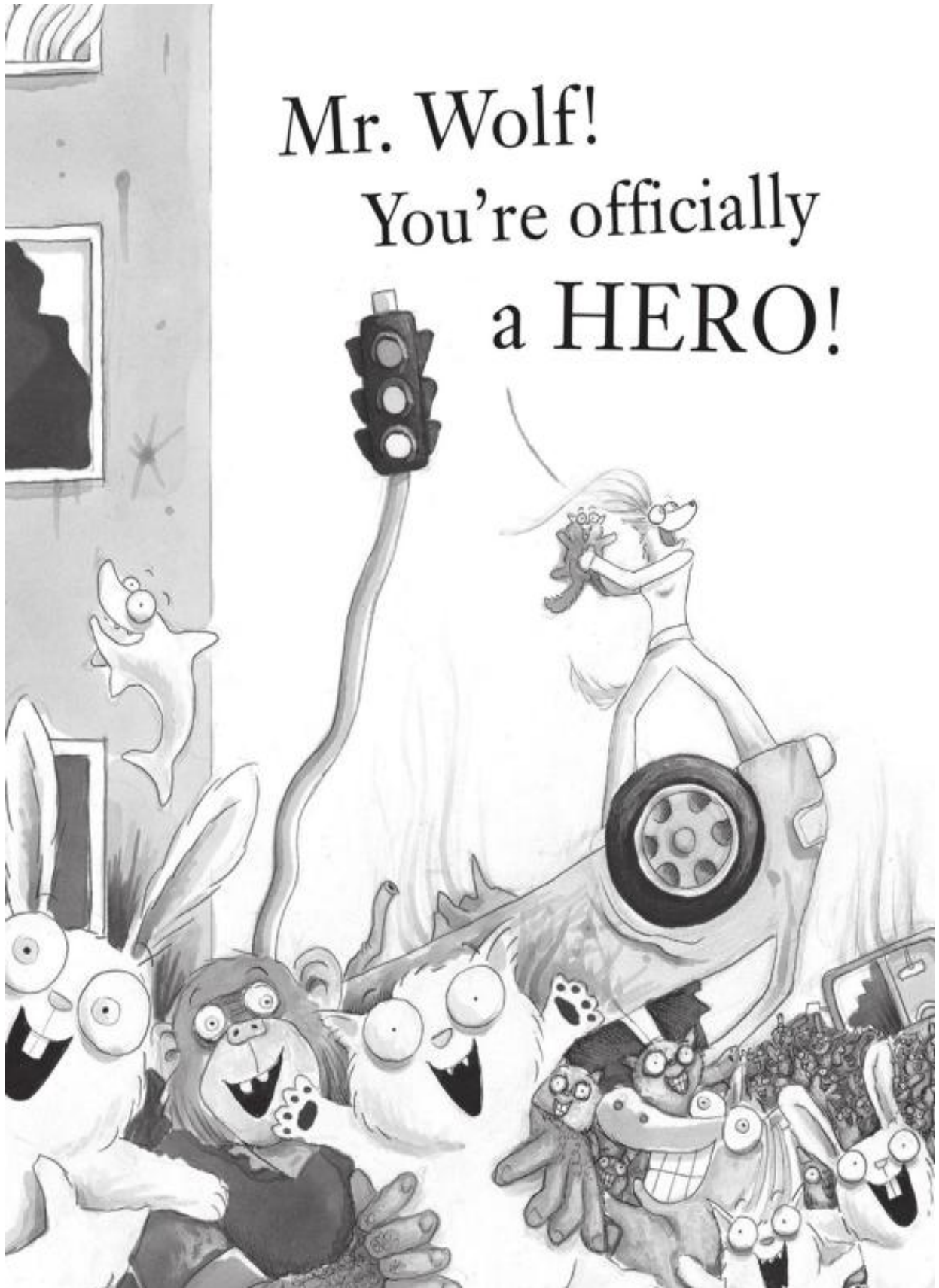
**PEACE
ON
EARTH!**



CLUNK!



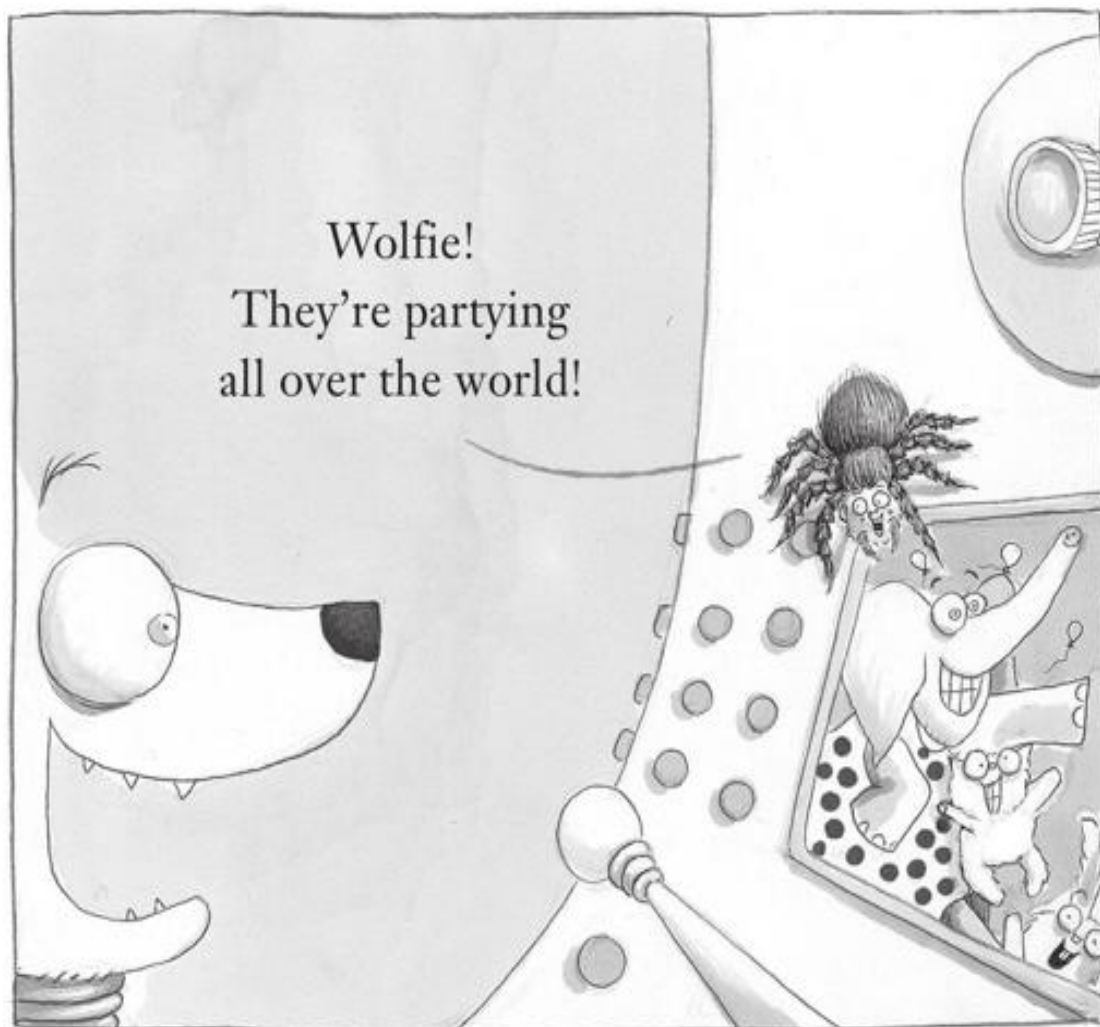
Mr. Wolf!
You're officially
a HERO!





• CHAPTER 9 •

WHEN IS A GUINEA PIG NOT A GUINEA PIG?

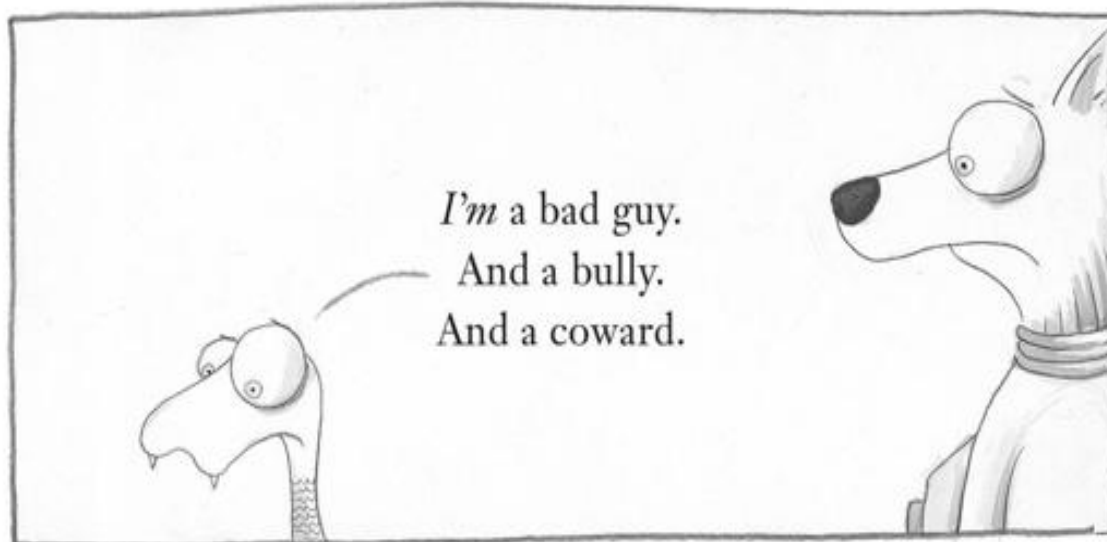
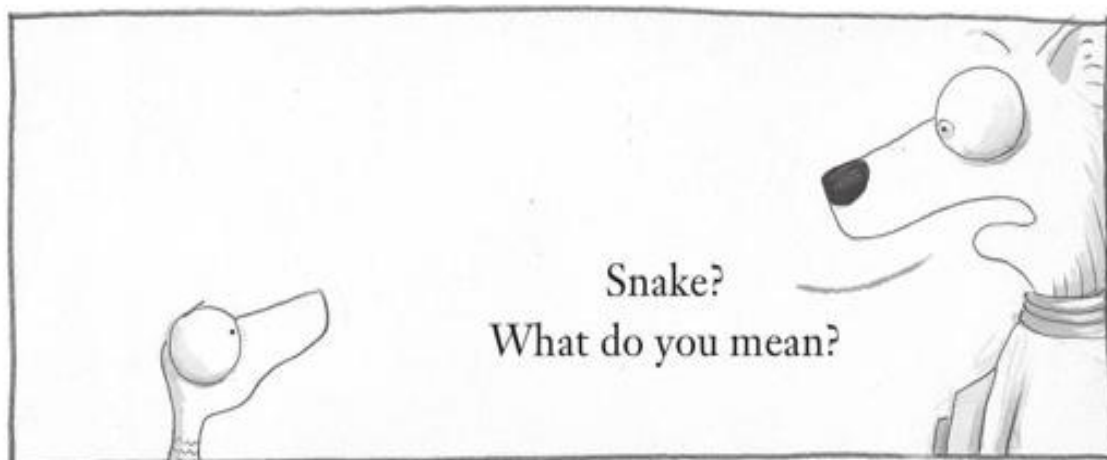
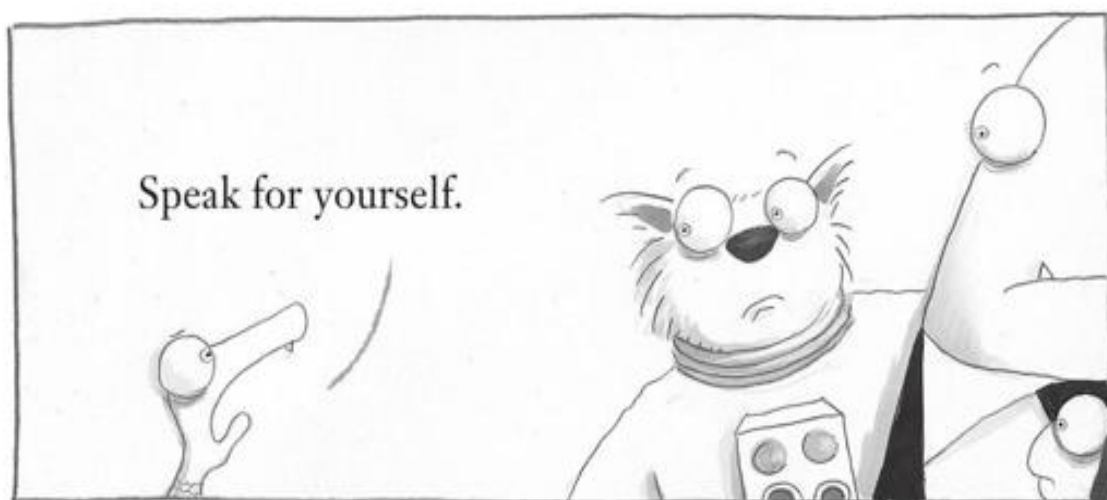


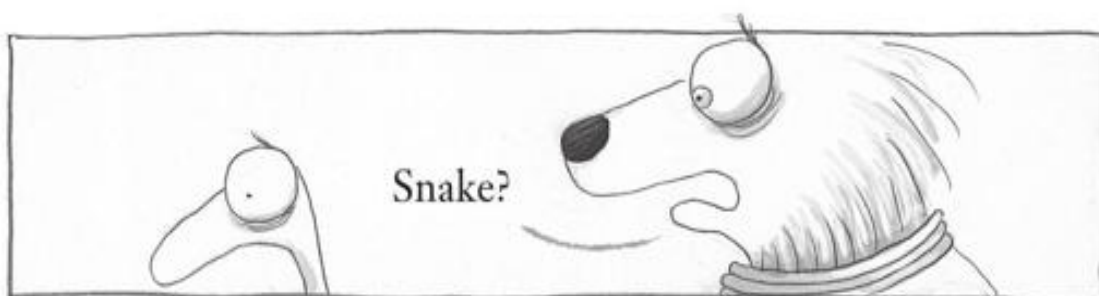
We saved
the world!

And everyone **KNOWS**
we saved the world!



Things might be a
little different now,
boys. Looks like we
might not be such
bad guys after all.



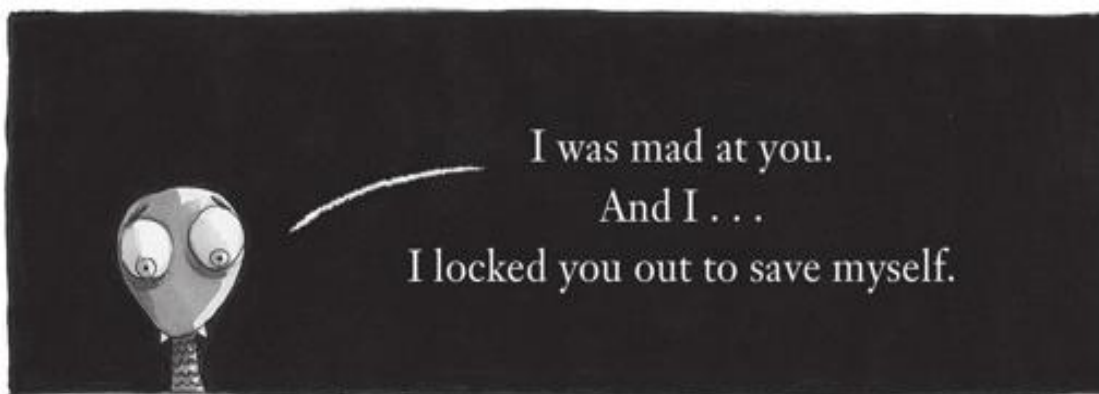


Guess what? Shark's right—
I *was* jealous.

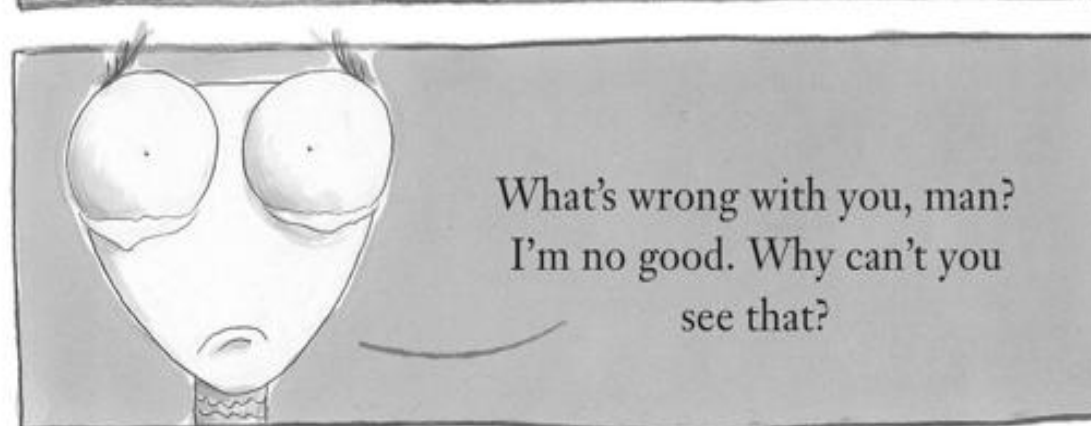
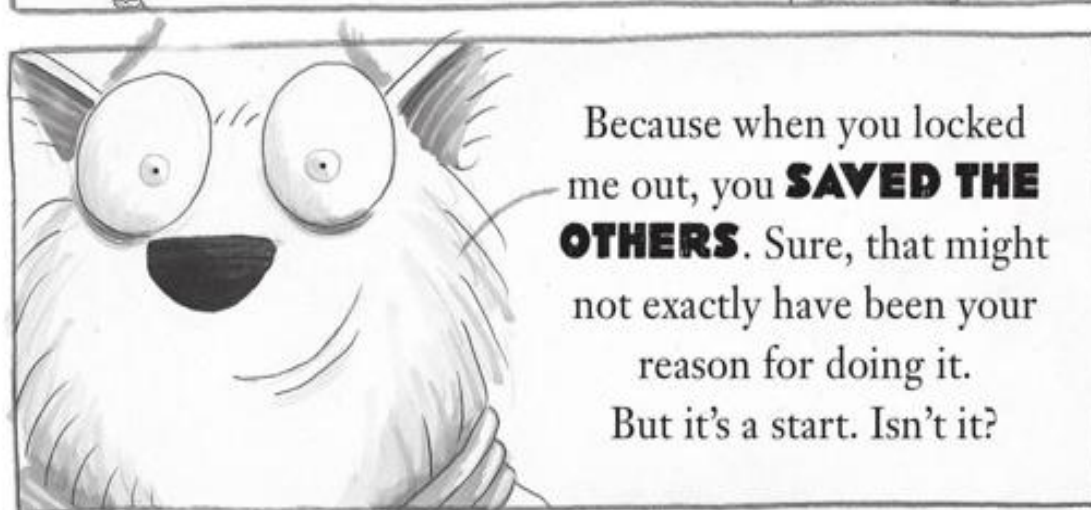
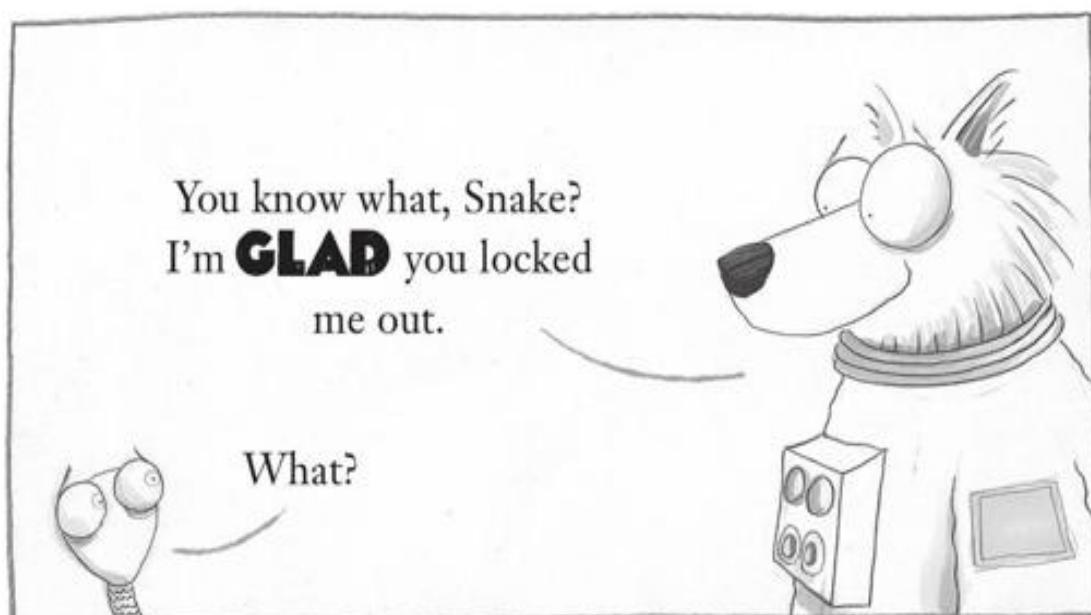
It made me happy when you
thought I could be a good guy,
Wolf. It really did.

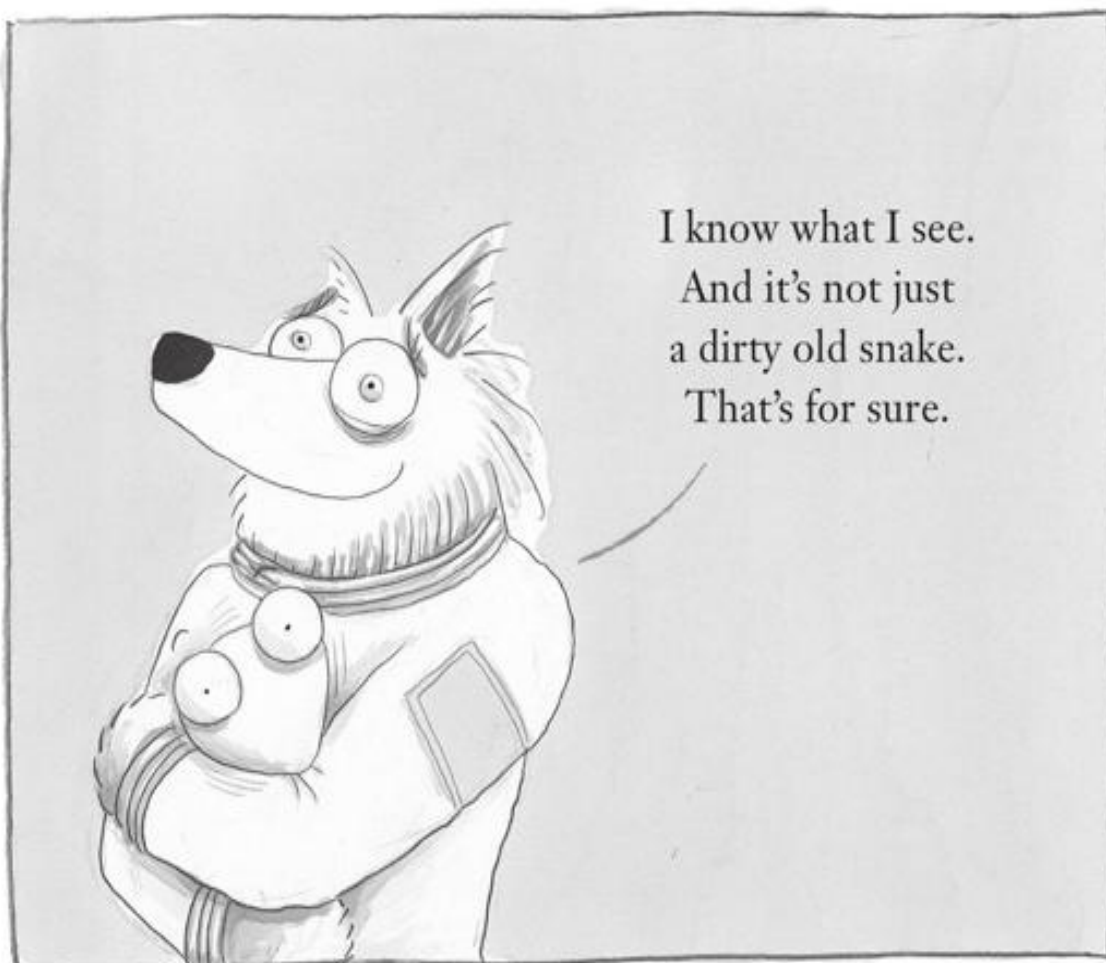


But then that perfect Agent Fox
came along and . . . I just . . .
felt like a dirty old snake again.

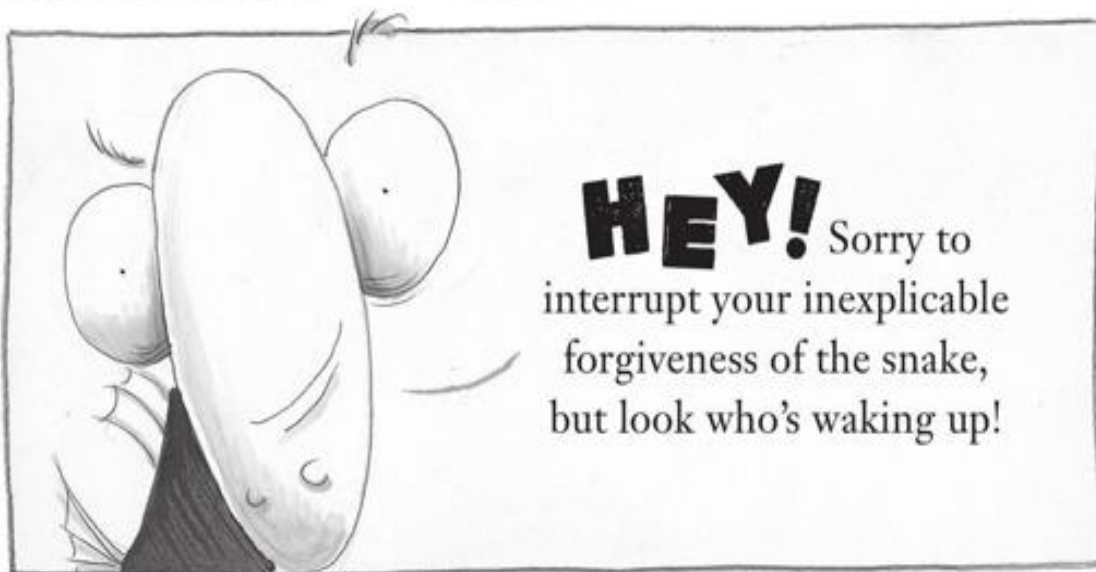


I was mad at you.
And I . . .
I locked you out to save myself.

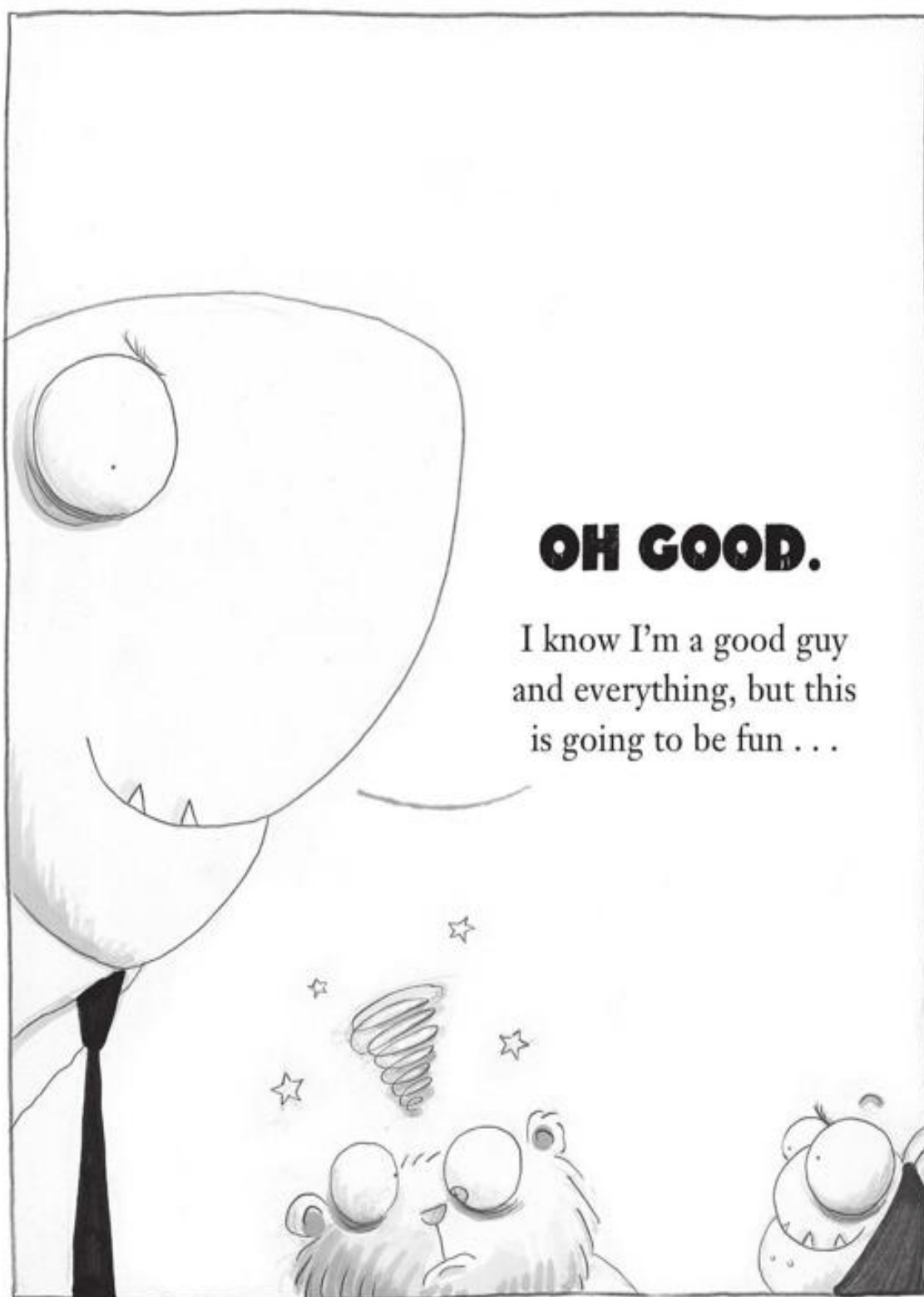


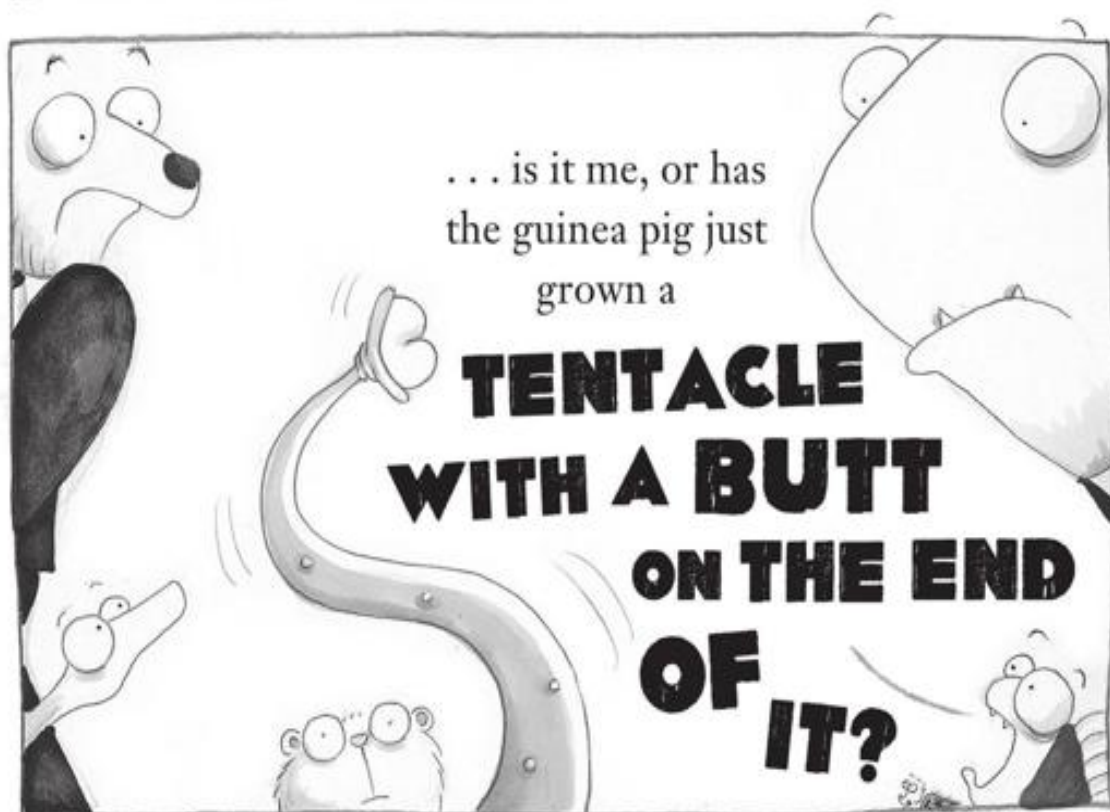


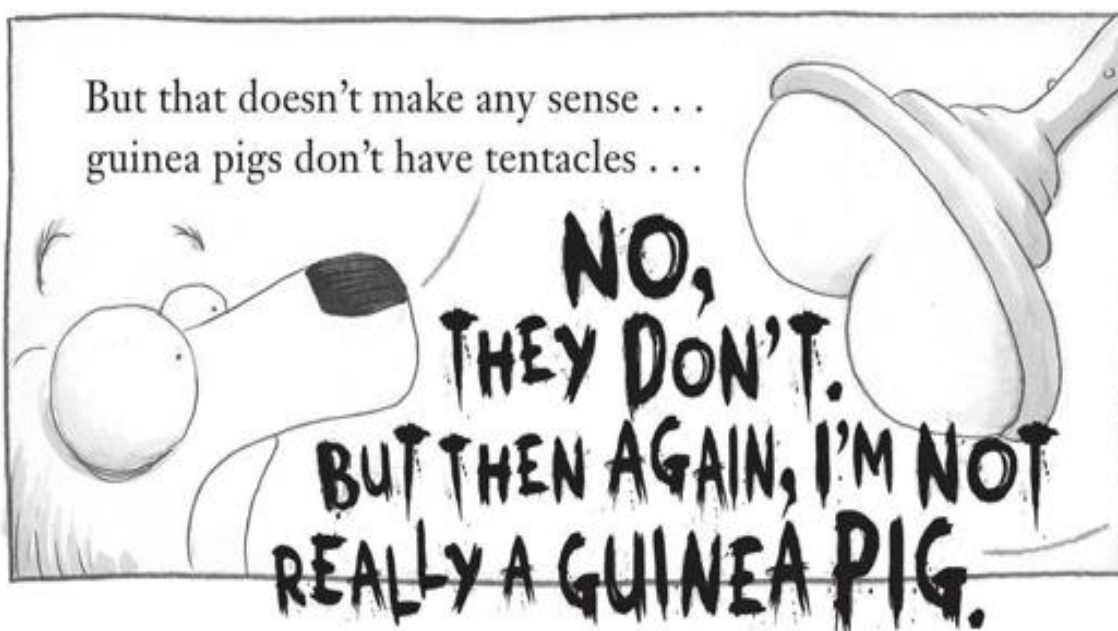
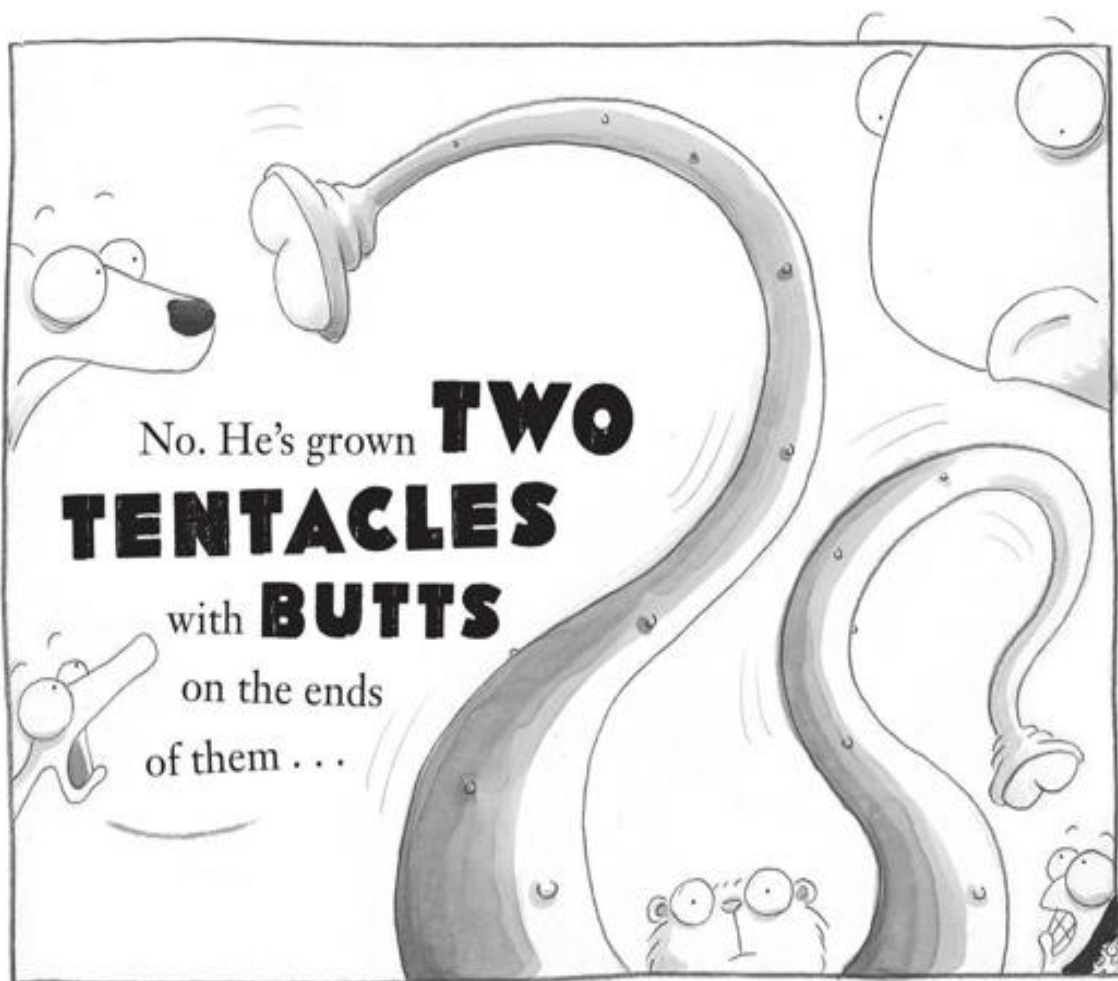
I know what I see.
And it's not just
a dirty old snake.
That's for sure.



HEY! Sorry to
interrupt your inexplicable
forgiveness of the snake,
but look who's waking up!



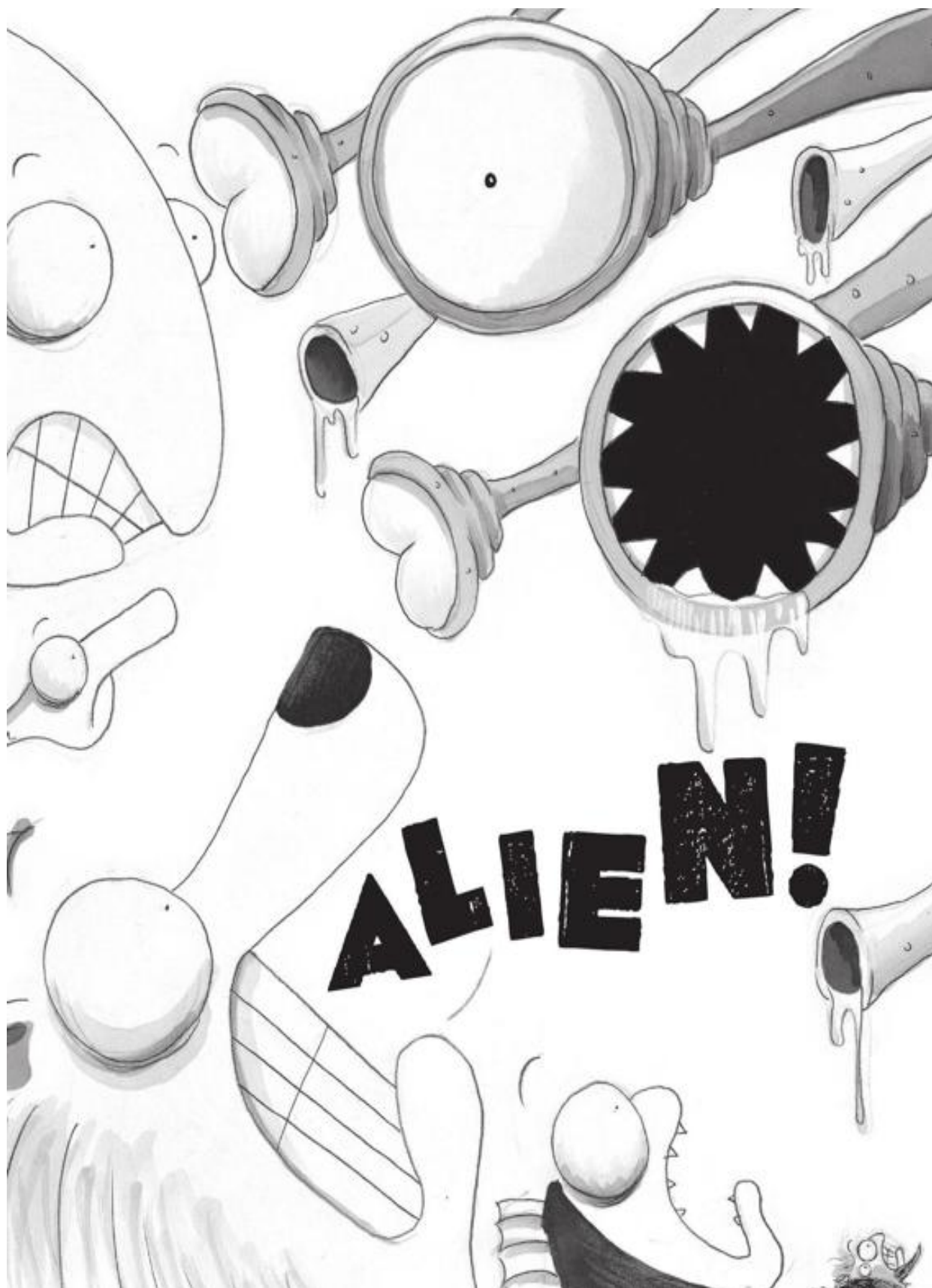


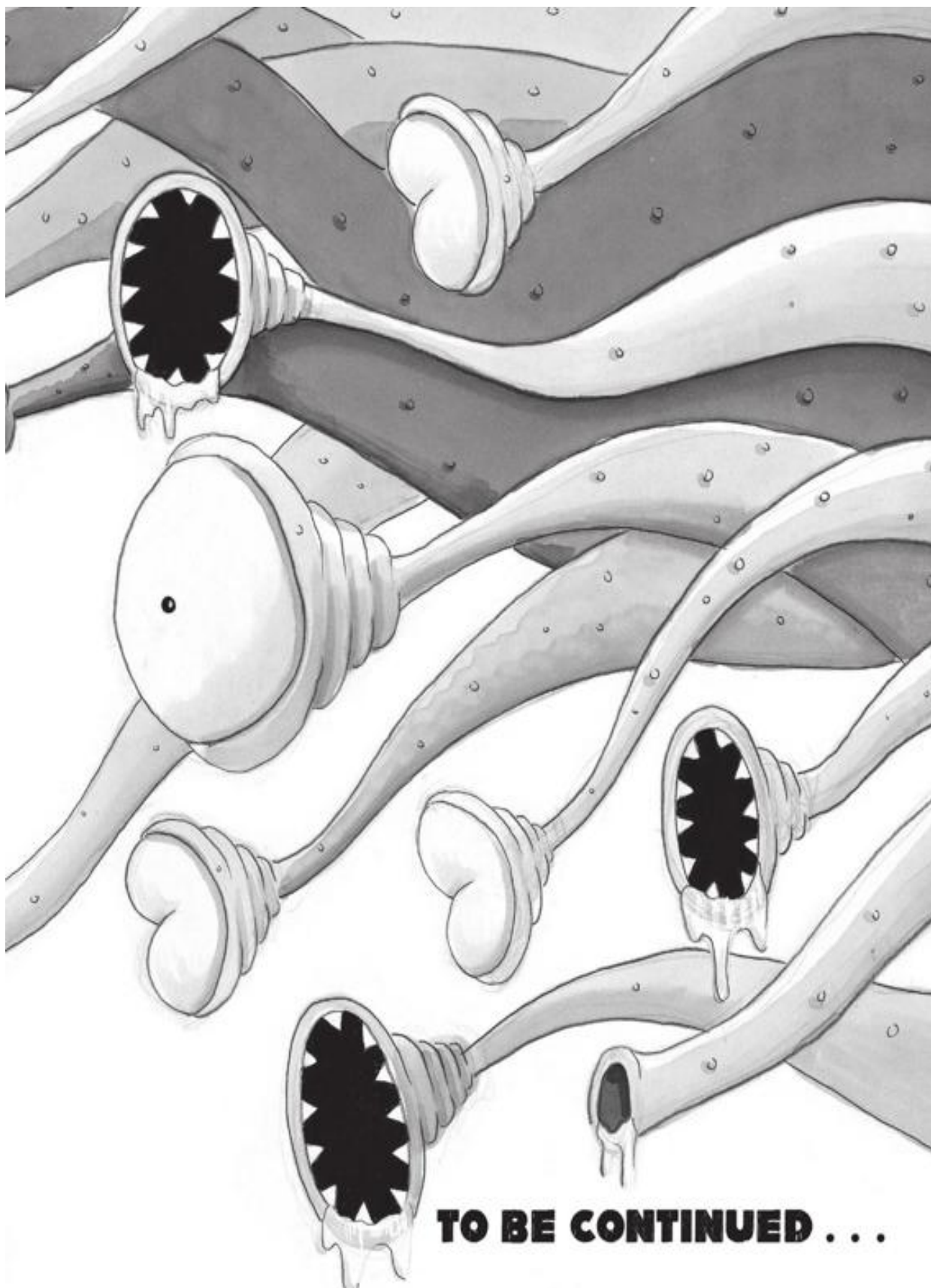




OK. Nobody panic.

But there's a *slight* chance
that Dr. Marmalade might
actually be an . . .





TO BE CONTINUED . . .

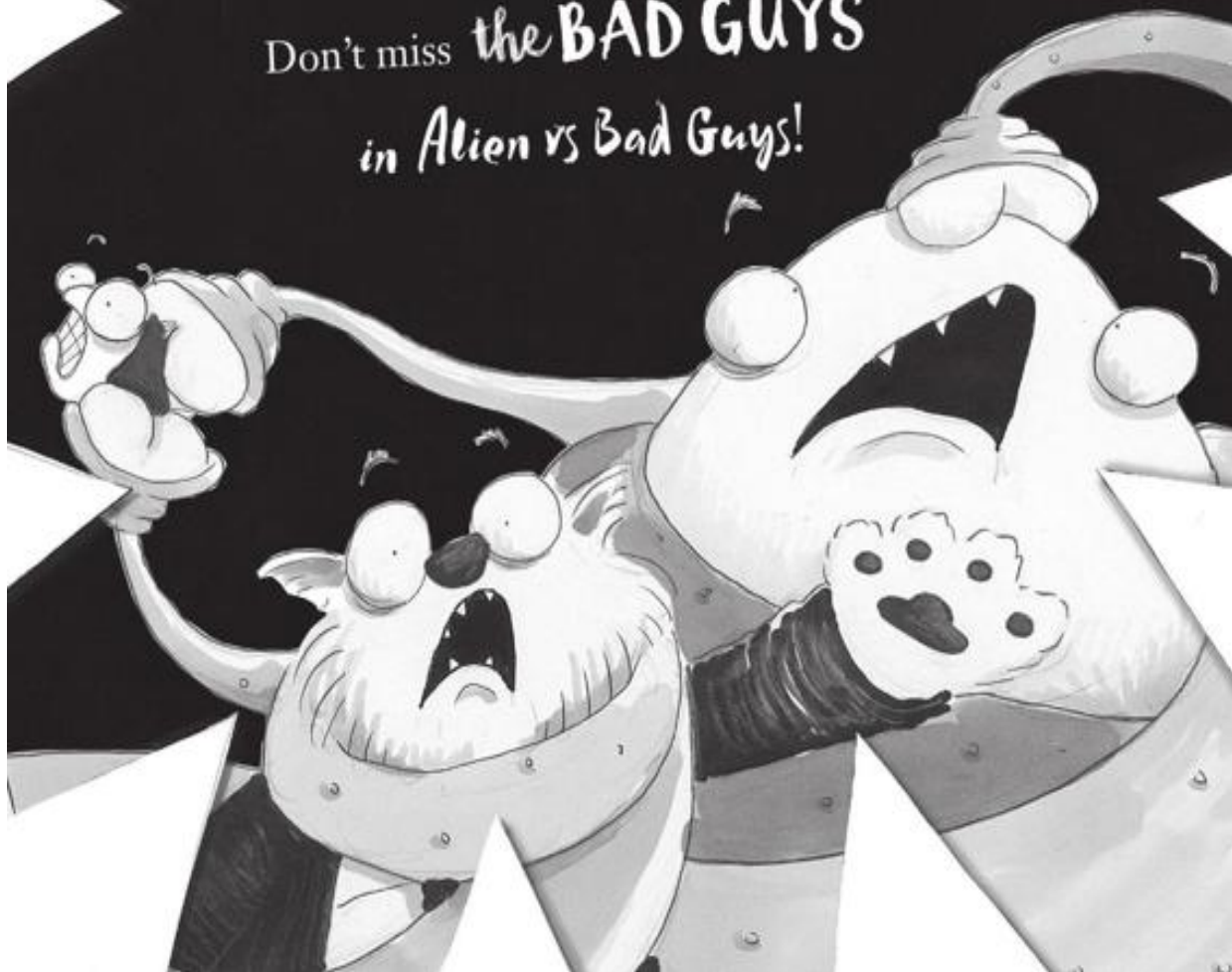
One by one, the **BAD GUYS** are vanishing.

TAKEN! By a creature with **WAY** too
many teeth . . . and **FAR** too many bottoms.

Is this the end? Maybe. But will it be funny?

YOU BET YOUR BUTT IT WILL!

Don't miss *the* **BAD GUYS**
in Alien vs Bad Guys!



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

AARON BLABEY used to be a really terrible actor. Then he wrote annoying TV commercials. Then he taught art to people who could draw much better than him. But THEN, he decided to write books, and guess what? His books won lots of different awards, many of them became bestsellers, and he fell to his knees and cried, “Being an author is awesome! I think I’ll do *this* for a job!” Aaron lives on an Australian mountain range with his wife, his three kids, and a swimming pool full of great white sharks. Okay, that’s not true. He only has two kids.

THE BAD NEWS?

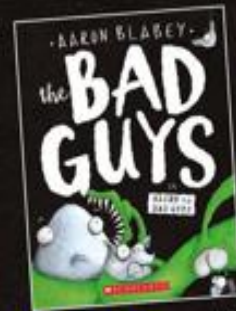
The world is ending.

THE GOOD NEWS?

The **BAD GUYS** are
back to **save it!**



Sure, they might have to “borrow” a **rocket**.
And there might be something **NASTY** in one of
the spacesuits. And Mr. Piranha *miiiiight* have eaten
too many **bean burritos**.
Surviving this mission may only
be one small step for man, but
it’s one **GIANT LEAP** for
the **BAD GUYS**.



THE **BADNESS** CONTINUES!

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